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TOPICS - OF - THE - DAY

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THE BONUS BILL IN NO MAN'S LAND

OVER THE TOP WENT THE SOLDIERS' BONUS when the Fordney Bill was overwhelmingly adopted by the House of Representatives. But, to paraphrase recent Washington dispatches in the military language appropriate to the topic, this would seem to be the beginning rather than the end of the real battle. Over the top, yes, but there is a long, dangerous, toilsome advance before the objectives can be reached and taken. Both Senate and President must be won, and in the meantime the bonus is out in the open, in "No Man's Land," subjected to a long-range barrage of editorial criticism, the heavy artillery of Senatorial opposition, the machine-gun fire of committee-room and conference discussion, and all the barbed-wire entanglements of parliamentary amendments and obstructions, to say nothing of purely political pitfalls and shell holes. Will the final objectives ever be reached? The vote of 333 to 70 in the House on March 23 was impressive enough. But the observant Washington correspondents, who are on the spot, ask us to consider the fact that at the last session of Congress the House sent up a bonus measure to a friendly Senate only to have the latter return it to a committee pigeon-hole upon the urgent and special request of President Harding. Bonus history, some of them hint, might repeat itself. In fact, the more one reads the Washington dispatches the more it seems as if almost anything might happen to the bonus. There are predictions of acceptance of the present bill by both President and Senate; of an executive veto over an affirmative vote in the Senate; of drastic amendments necessitating conference-room adjustments and resubmission to the House; of long delay by filibustering or by protracted discussions and repeated postponements on the part of the Senate Finance Committee, which has had charge of the bill since March 24.

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"JOE, DON'T THIS REMIND YOU O' THE NIGHT WHEN THE OUTFIT WAS MOVIN' UP TO THE FRONT IN THE ARGONNE?"

"YES. ONLY—YOU AND ME HAD A JOB THEN, JIM."

—Conacher in *Life*.

The Bonus measure now under consideration, as our readers will remember, contains the Fordney plan for "adjusted service certificates," really bonds on which the ex-service men would be expected to borrow at the banks if they should want the cash inside of three years. Service men, according to John Thomas Taylor, legislative agent of the American Legion, expect that "the bonus bill will pass and become a law." Or, as Hanford MacNider, National Commander of the Legion, puts it, "any measure which has been twice passed by the Lower House by such overwhelming majorities and once made the unfinished business of the Senate is inevitable legislation." Senator Medill McCormick thinks the Fordney bill "will pass the Senate without undue delay." Senator McCumber, Chairman of the Finance Committee, is said to hold a similar opinion. And Republican leaders in the House are quoted in the New York *Times* (Dem.) as being confident that the bill will be "accepted by the Senate without essential change before the middle of April." A measure which was carried by so large a vote in the House "certainly has a fair chance of success in the Senate," thinks the Syracuse *Post-Standard* (Rep.). And the Brooklyn *Eagle* (Dem.), New York *Evening Mail* (Rep.), and New Haven *Journal-Courier* (Ind.), which are against the bonus, agree with the Manchester *Union* (Rep.), which is for it, that the Senate is more likely to adopt the bill as it came from the House than to reject it.

On the other hand, Mr. Lewis Seibold, of the New York *Herald*, declares that "if a vote were taken in the Senate Finance Committee to-day the Fordney scheme would be beaten." Besides,

> "Leading members of both parties who carefully checked up the Senate do not appear to entertain the slightest doubt that the haphazard bonus venture of the Ways and Means Committee will meet an inglorious defeat whether the Finance Committee throws it into the discard or reports it.
>
> "One thing is quite certain: No bonus bill will be 'railroaded' through the Senate. There are already enough votes lined up to achieve its defeat through a filibuster which could continue without parliamentary restriction until the end of the session. One Democratic Senator who is opposed to the whole scheme to-night exprest the opinion that 'the bonus is as dead as Hector's pup.'"

Another Washington correspondent, Mr. David Lawrence, who writes for the New York *Evening World* and other papers.

finds that a tacit understanding seems to prevail in the Senate, "that by one parliamentary maneuver or another, something will delay the passage of the bonus." We are reminded that "it was the Senate which last summer blocked the bonus bill and probably, upon more words of warning from the White House, the measure will be set aside until the finances of the Government are in better condition." The New York *Evening Post* (Ind.) concludes editorially that "it is no more to be expected that the Senate will give the bonus bill a moment's serious consideration than that President Harding will remove Mellon and make Fordney Secretary of the Treasury." Mr. Hearst's New York *American*, which is a zealous advocate of bonus legislation on general principles, does not believe that the Fordney bill, as it stands, can possibly pass the Senate. The Jersey City *Journal* (Ind. Rep.) sets down two reasons for this:

SON THE COW IS RUNNIN' KINDER SHORT! NOW YOU TAKE THESE MILK TICKETS AND GIVE HER A CHANCE TO GRAZE AROUND A TRIFLE, AND SHE'LL REDEEM 'EM'
DAIRY
MILK TICKETS
UNITED STATES
TAXPAYER
GRAZIN' AINT WHAT IT WAS
BONUS BUCKET

THE BONUS PLAN.
—Ireland in the Columbus *Dispatch*.

"First, the President would have to veto the bill, if the Senate did pass it, or else he would altogether reverse the course of action he has led the country to believe he would take. Second, the Senate is not in such fear of the 'Soldier vote' as the House is. All the Congressmen come up for election next fall. Only a third of the Senate goes out of office. Therefore, the Senate may be expected to join the President in a demand that any bonus bill it approves must also state the means of payment."

This brings us to the question of a Presidential veto. The Senate Finance Committee is said to be giving much thought to this possibility. Chairman McCumber wants "to make sure that whatever is passed by Congress will become law and will not meet a veto." President Harding has for the most part contented himself with repeating his statements that all he can suggest is a bonus with a sales tax or else postponement of bonus legislation. Such well-informed correspondents as David Lawrence, Mark Sullivan of the New York *Evening Post*, Harry N. Price of the Washington *Post*, and unnamed writers of the New York *Times* and New York *World* say they were given to understand at the time of the President's Florida trip last month that he would veto such a bill as that enacted by the House.

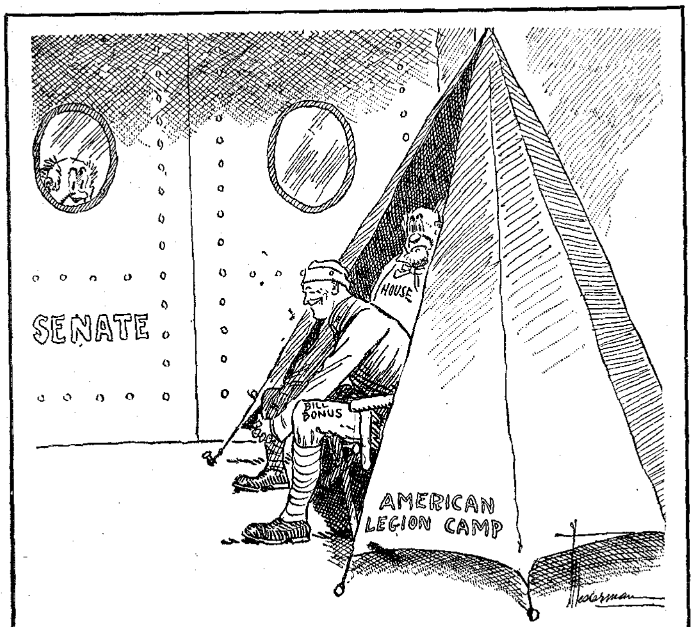
Congressman Pou, a Democrat from North Carolina, and Congressman Snyder, a Republican from New York, both asserted their belief during the House debates that if the Fordney bill ever reached him, the President would certainly veto it. These sentiments, it may be said, are shared by such conservative dailies as the New York *Herald* (Rep.) and *Journal of Commerce*, Chicago *Journal of Commerce*, and Buffalo *Commercial*. Others do not expect a veto. Republican leaders in the House told a correspondent of the Detroit *Free Press* at the time the Fordney bill was adopted of their confidence that if the bill were to pass the Senate in the same form in which it passed the House, the President would sign it. Mr. Mondell, Republican floor leader in the House, can not believe that the President would veto the bonus bill. In the first place, he says, as quoted in the New York *Tribune*, "no one knows what the bill is going to be by the time it is ready for his signature." And Mr. Mondell adds: "I don't think there is anything in our bill that is not compatible with the President's views." Mr. Markham, Washington correspondent for the St. Paul *Pioneer Press*, also emphasizes the confidence of Republican pro-bonus leaders "that the President will not veto the measure when it reaches him, despite White House intimations to that effect. Such action by him, it is felt, would prove disastrous in the Congressional elections and the Administration doesn't want to lose control of Congress." There is nothing in Mr. Harding's record, remarks the Democratic Louisville *Courier-Journal*, "to warrant confidence that he would veto any important measure sent to him by a Republican Congress." Another Democratic paper, the New York *World*, expresses the same opinion:

"Whatever Mr. Harding's personal opinions may be, it is always improbable that he will veto any bill that can command the votes of a Republican majority in both branches of Congress. He *still thinks that his chief duty as President is to be a conciliator*, and there is no conciliation in antagonizing a majority. The very fact that a bonus bill, however vicious it might be, was passed by Republican votes would help to sanctify it in Mr. Harding's eyes. As between a Republican Congress and Secretary Mellon, *he will not break with Congress.*"

Thus the bonus bill "is embarked upon an uncertain course, sent to the Senate with the blessings of a House wholly in doubt as to whether the Upper House ever will concur, and warned in advance that there is as much chance the President will veto it, if it finally passes the Senate, as that he will approve." So

THE FIRST-LINE TRENCH.
—James in the St. Louis *Star*.

remarks the Washington correspondent of the Cleveland *Plain Dealer* (Dem.), who further inclines to the opinion, shared by several other press writers in Washington, that the measure is now due for a long sleep in the Senate. As a New York *Herald* dispatch quotes the Senatorial way of putting it, "mature consideration will be given a bonus bill without haste or panic." It will be a long, long time, concludes Mr. Billings of the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "before the bonus will find a place on the Senate calendar." As the Senatorial situation is envisaged by this Washington correspondent:



I'LL BE WAITING AT THE S-S-S-SENATE DOOR.

—Westerman in the Columbus *Ohio State Journal.*

"The treaties have the right of way from now on; the tariff is next, and then all the annual appropriation bills which must be put through before June.

"If there is no summer session of the Senate, the bonus may not be taken up before next fall, in which case it would be of little value to the Congressmen in their primary fights. One-third of the Senators come up for election and they may strive to hasten the progress of the measure in order to turn it into campaign material. However, if the bill drags beyond election day, it is almost certain to languish without any vote until next winter's session.

"With its arrival in the Senate the bonus bill takes on a new aspect. It will be turned loose when it comes from the Finance Committee and there will be no gag rule to keep the Senate members from expressing their views about it. Nor will it be bandaged about with rules to ward off amendments and internal alterations.

"The tenor of the Finance Committee of the Senate is as yet problematic. This committee, as shown by its record on the Tariff Bill, can take more time to delay a bill for tinkering than any other in the whole Congress.

"The bonus bill will necessarily be held up in the Finance Committee until that body completes the tariff. The tariff has been before the committee for almost six months and it is not expected that the measure will see light on the Senate floor before next month. If the Finance Committee holds hearings on the bonus before the middle of April or the first of May, the soldier gift boosters will be well satisfied.

"The outlook for the bonus from its present status, with the passage of the House to its credit, to its ultimate enactment, is this: Even if the Senate passes it, there will be conferences between Senate and House committees to iron out the differences which are bound to arise between the two bodies. Then at the very end of the path stands the possibility of the veto from the President, in which case, if the bonus supporters have not by then lost faith, the whole process will have to be repeated to pass it over the President's disapproval."

In the end the Senate may pass a bonus bill, but, declares Mr. H. P. Stokes, of the New York *Evening Post,* "it won't pass this bonus bill——"

"Senator Smoot and his friends will try to tack the sales tax on it. Senator La Follette and his friends will try to tack the excess profits tax on it.

"There will be a strong effort to make it more of a pay-as-you-go measure. Whatever the outcome of this pulling and hauling may be, no prophecy is certain save that the bill won't be adopted as it stands."

The one "certain and wholesome prospect," in the opinion of Mark Sullivan, also representing the New York *Evening Post,* "is that whatever the outcome we shall have in the Senate a real debate on the merits of the bonus on principle." At present, explains Mr. Seibold of the New York *Herald,* there are three groups in the Senate to be reckoned with:

"The strongest in number at the present time is in favor of a bonus, but not united as to the form. Some members of this group are in favor of a sales tax, others support a cash bonus plan to take in all service men, and a third is in favor of using the foreign debt.

"The next most important group is that which will follow the lead of the Administration. The members of this bloc will rally to the support of a measure which the White House favors or with equal impartiality will vote against any bonus bill.

"The third group, which is almost as strong as that favoring the bonus, is one unalterably opposed to a bonus in any form, and quite as numerous and as well equipped to kill any measure by obstructing its passage if such a course is decided on."

With so many experienced observers forecasting a long delay for bonus legislation, the Democratic New York *Times* jumps to the conclusion that Mr. Harding's "present plan is apparently to have the bonus bill slowly smothered to death in a Senate committee room." Other papers like the Washington *Star* (Ind.) and Troy *Record* (Rep.) seem to incline to the opinion that the Senate will modify the present bill to satisfy the President's requirements and that the House will accept those changes. And the Republican Boston *Transcript* agrees that this course will be taken, and should be taken, in view of the pledges made by the party and by its candidates during the last campaign.

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OLD POSTERS AND NEW.

—McCay in the Seattle *Post-Intelligencer.*

"THE LAST LAP."

—Chapin in *America At Work* (St. Louis).

THE TREATY TRIUMPH IN THE SENATE

THE UNITED STATES SENATE'S "well-nigh ingrained habit of treaty-wrecking," as one paper remarks, was seriously disturbed on March 24, when the Upper House, by a vote of 67 to 27, a margin of four over the necessary two-thirds, ratified the Four-Power Pacific Treaty, the foundation-stone on which all the other Washington Conference treaties rest. The New York *World* recalls John Hay's prediction, made a quarter of a century ago, that no important treaty would again be ratified by the country because of the two-thirds rule; and the Boston *Herald* reminds us that "among our national possessions we have a treaty graveyard, with nearly a hundred headstones sacred to the memory of ideas in foreign policy which Presidents have carefully worked out with other nations, only to see them killed in the Senate." Pro-Wilson Democratic editors still speak with emotion of the Senatorial treatment accorded the Versailles Treaty and the League of Nations.

Hence the Senate's ratification of the Conference treaties is hailed by the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger* as a "novel, startling and infinitely refreshing" spectacle which "establishes the welcome fact that the highest legislative body of the nation is actually capable of cooperating with executive policy and of serving the best interests of civilization." The Four-Power Treaty, which incidentally abrogates the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, is described by the New York *Tribune's* Washington correspondent as "the culmination of President Harding's efforts to assure peace in the Pacific by providing that questions likely to cause friction be threshed out in conference by the four great Pacific Powers." It was regarded as the necessary forerunner of the treaties reducing naval armaments, restricting the use of submarines and poison gas in warfare, and protecting the integrity of China. This basic treaty, entered into by the United States, France, Great Britain and Japan, provides in Article 1 that the high contracting parties shall respect one another's rights "in relation to their insular possessions and insular dominions in the regions of the Pacific Ocean," and that in case any controversy between any of these four nations involving these rights is not settled satisfactorily by diplomacy, the high contracting parties shall be invited "to a joint conference, to which the whole subject will be referred for consideration and adjustment." In Article II it provides that, in case these rights are threatened by the aggressive action of any other Power, "the high contracting parties shall communicate with one another fully and frankly in order to arrive at an understanding as to the most efficient measures to be taken, jointly and separately, to meet the exigencies of the particular situation." Article III provides that the agreement shall remain in force for ten years, after which it shall continue in force "subject to the right of any of the high contracting parties to terminate it upon twelve months' notice." Article IV provides that on the ratification of this treaty by all four Powers the Anglo-Japanese alliance shall terminate. Of the numerous reservations offered in the Senate only one was adopted. This reads: "The United States understands that under the statement in the preamble or under the terms of this treaty there is no commitment to armed force, no alliance, no obligation to join in any defense."

"The treaty-killers have tried and failed. The great results of the Arms Limitation Conference will stand," exclaimed the Philadelphia *Public Ledger* when the vote on this pact was announced. The American people, declares the Providence *Evening Bulletin*, recognize the agreement as "a forward-looking document, a torch-bearer to peace, not only in the Pacific, but throughout the world." Before its ratification it had been before the country for over three months, and under fierce fire in the Senate for a month, yet in all that time, remarks the New York *World*, "just one real defect has come to light—the failure to provide for the admission of a fifth Power to a conference where its interests are at stake." "This treaty is one of peace, and those who have opposed it have done their level best to promote warfare," declares the Philadelphia *Inquirer;* and the Cincinnati *Times-Star* avers that "defeat for the Four-Power Treaty would have been one of the tragedies of the world history."

While the Four-Power Treaty was still before the Senate THE LITERARY DIGEST polled the leading newspapers of the country on the subject. In 803 replies 703 were for ratification, 66 were against ratification, and 14 were non-committal. These replies represented 47 of the 48 States. A canvass of popular sentiment made by the Committee for Treaty Ratification, of New York, resulted in the following report:

"(1) The church forces of the nation appear to be practically a unit in support of the treaties as they stand, as expressing the moral judgment of the people.

"(2) The civic organizations—commercial, economic, social, and political—have exprest themselves with similar unity.

"(3) The educational institutions have been unhesitating in their support and, as far as we know, without any dissenting voice.

"(4) The outstanding and representative bodies of women have rendered vigorous testimony to the same import.

"(5) The organizations of labor have exprest themselves in hearty accord with the favorable action of the American Federation of Labor.

"The reports of opposition are so negligible as to make it clear to us that the people are more significantly united on the proposals of the Conference on Limitation of Armaments than they have ever been on any similar issue."

The Four-Power Treaty's ratification, says Judge Gary, chairman of the United States Steel Corporation, "will have a decided influence in accelerating and establishing a return to business activity." It foreshadows, says a Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, "the disintegration of that group of Senators of both parties known as 'irreconcilables.'" In support of the claim that the "bitter-enders" are losing ground, his dispatch goes on to say:

> "Evidence is accumulating of a drive against irreconcilable tendencies in international affairs in States which have Senators devoted to a policy of American isolation. A change in national sentiment in this regard, granted that the great Republican victory of 1920 was a repudiation of the League of Nations, appears to have taken place since last November.
>
> "A drive has been begun in California against Senator Hiram W. Johnson, who is a candidate for renomination this year. His term will expire next March. The significant part of this drive is that it is being conducted by old friends and supporters of Mr. Johnson in the Republican party and the former Progressive party. It is based almost entirely if not entirely, on the attitude of Senator Johnson toward the Four-Power Treaty."

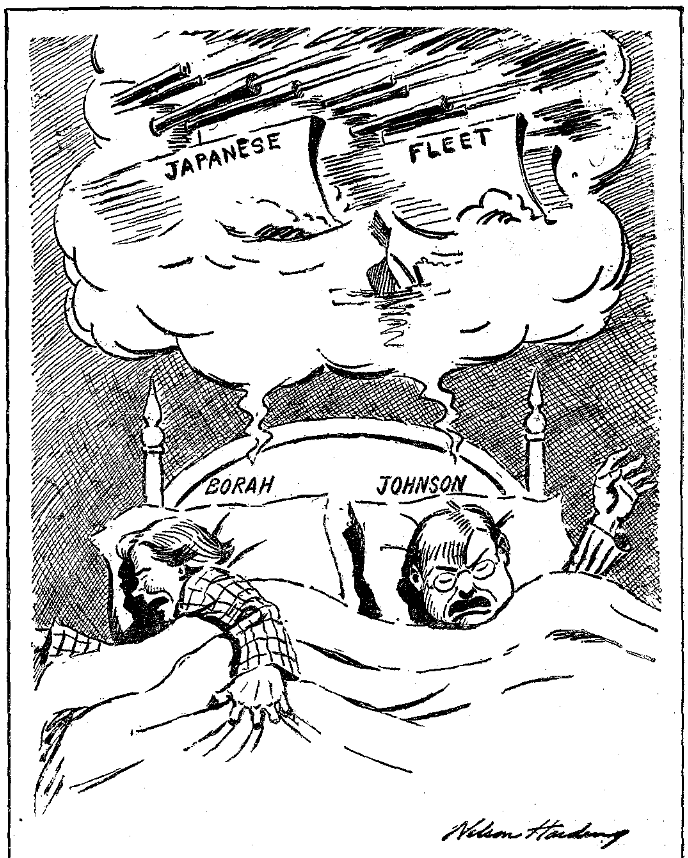
Other dispatches predict that the victory of the Washington Conference treaties will play a leading part in the Congressional campaign this fall, as it has greatly enhanced President Harding's prestige. At the same time we are reminded by Republican as well as Democratic editors that the Four-Power Treaty would not have passed but for the support of the twelve Democratic Senators who added their votes to those of the fifty-five pro-treaty Republicans.

The other three Powers "either have ratified or will ratify with enthusiasm," says the San Francisco *Chronicle*. With the ratification of this treaty, predicts the San Francisco *Argonaut*, "we may come to a point where we can look forward to a cessation of hate as a policy." "It would be a grand thing to wake up some morning and feel we did not have to hate anybody that day," remarks this California weekly, which goes on to say:

> "Mr. Johnson has made more or less political capital out of his Japanophobia, but there are signs that it is beginning to peter out. The treaty fight ought to prove about the last of it.
>
> "This does not mean, of course, that we should begin right away to manifest snuggling affection for the subjects of the Mikado. But having in effect agreed to restrict military operations each to its own side of the water, there is no reason remaining why the two countries may not for the time being, and perhaps for many years to come, confine their interchanges to peaceful diplomacy and trade. . . .
>
> "So that we may expect hatred of Japan to subside little by little and the two peoples to get into a frame of mind which will enable them to avail themselves of each other's arts and ideas without keeping knives up their sleeves."

Turning to the opponents of the treaty, we find them defeated but unconvinced. In an editorial headed "England Recaptures Her Colony," Mr. Hearst's New York *American* denounces the Four-Power Treaty as an "alliance of war" "incomparably more perilous" than the League of Nations:

> "The Senate voted for an alliance not with all the nations of the earth like the League of Nations, but an exclusive alliance to guarantee the possessions and the indefinable rights of the three aggressive imperialisms of the earth, Britain, France and Japan. They are the same three imperialisms for whose sake we have just sacrificed twenty-six thousand millions of treasure—some of which may some day be returned to us—and a hundred thousand young American lives which can never be returned. . . .
>
> "The Senate commits the country to an exclusive alliance designed to protect the aggressions of Japan against our friends, Russia and China.
>
> "It is an alliance to prop up the tottering British Empire.
>
> "It is an alliance so threatening that to-day it is driving together, for self-protection the brains of Germany and the brawn of Russia, those two republics gasping for the breath of life.
>
> "Against these white men the Senate votes that our American boys shall march shoulder to shoulder with the yellow butchers of the Mikado.
>
> "The Senate has signed a check we never authorized it to sign. We will stop payment at the bank.
>
> "The process of the people's education on this Four-Power Alliance goes forward. These Senators will one day wish to heaven they had observed the gathering storm before embarking in the frail boat of this alliance.
>
> "Yesterday the Senators failed us, opened the gates, let in the foreign foe. Next November and the succeeding November WE pass judgment on them."



SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHTMARE.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

In *The Searchlight* (Washington) Lynn Haines maintains that "the Four-Power Pact invites war." He argues as follows:

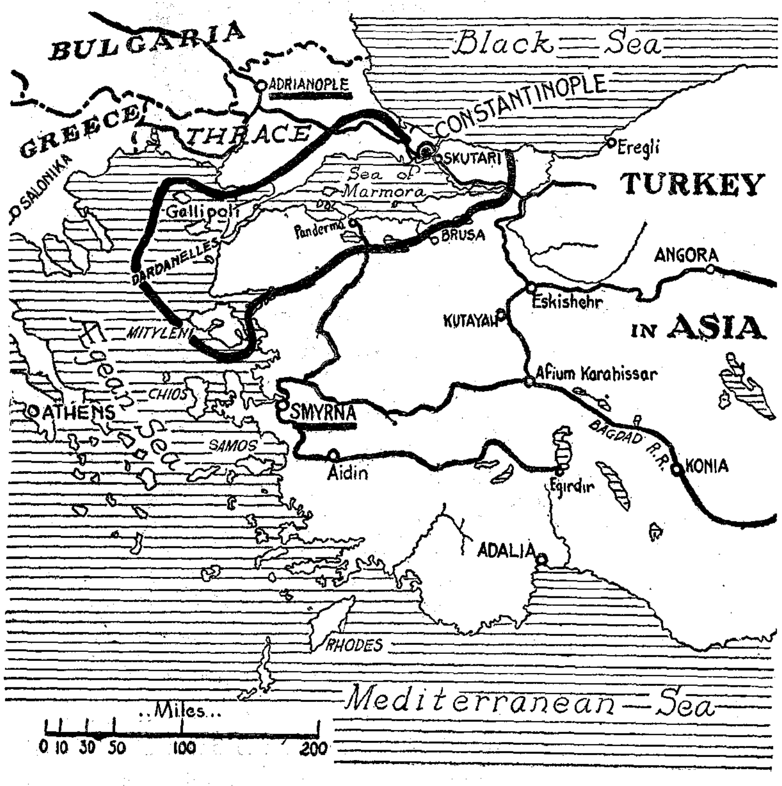
> "It is an alliance—a war-breeding alliance. No reservation or evasion can possibly alter the intent and character of the compact.
>
> "It enlarges the Anglo-Japanese alliance by bringing into it France and the United States. . . .
>
> "In a world of wars the outstanding lesson of history is that an alliance is always followed by a counter-alliance, with military conflict as the inevitable result.
>
> "This pact unites Great Britain, Japan, France and the United States in an imperialistic group. Self-interest will force Russia and China, and probably Germany and India, into an antagonistic combination.
>
> "Only a miracle can prevent a world-wrecking upheaval in the Pacific, if this pact is consummated."

Many pro-League papers hail the ratification of the Pacific Pact as a step toward American participation in the League of Nations. "It is a long step toward the larger association that is essential to the maintenance of peace throughout the world and to which we must come," avers the St. Louis *Globe-Democrat*. "It establishes a limited League of Nations in relation to problems in the Pacific," remarks the New York *Evening World*, and—

> "It brings the United States into an international partnership in which this Nation is certain to gain experience and confidence of a sort that will gradually allay American fears of larger co-operation in the safeguarding of peace.
>
> "It means that this Nation is being irresistibly impelled toward the bigger rôle in the world's affairs for which it is destined.
>
> "The first step is the hardest. At last we have taken it."

PUTTING THE TURK BACK IN EUROPE

KICKED OUT OF EUROPE two years ago by the Allies, the Turk is personally conducted back, tho with "less baggage than usual," it is said, and with "veiled apologies" on the part of the Allied Foreign Ministers, whose proposed revision of the Treaty of Sèvres was offered on March 27th to Greece and to the Turkish Government at Constantinople and the Nationalist Turkish Government at Angora. The return of this "brutal, corrupt, and archaic organization," known as the Turkish Government, says the Philadelphia *Bulletin*, means that the Armenians are "left to the protection of the League of Nations, the Turks are restored to Constantinople, and the Greeks are expelled from Smyrna." "It is a cynical story," remarks the New York *World;* and "a settlement which leaves everybody dissatisfied," in the view of the New York *Times*. The reason for it all, according to the New York *Tribune*, is that "Great Britain has succumbed to Moslem pressure" from India, and the Newark *News* tells us "the Turk is to be brought back to Europe because the Allies haven't the physical force and moral courage to throw him out and face the consequences in Moslem lands."



From the New York "Evening Post."

WHERE TURKEY AND EUROPE NOW MEET.

The heavy black line shows the zone around the Dardanelles, which would be demilitarized under the terms modifying the Sèvres treaty with Turkey, now proposed by the Allied Foreign Ministers. Greece would keep Adrianople and the Greeks would hold the Gallipoli Peninsula under Allied supervision. Turkey would regain part of Thrace and hold Constantinople, which would be defortified, and would also regain Asia Minor, including Smyrna, now held by Greece. Armenia would be placed under the protection of the League of Nations, as a Turkish province.

If the Allied proposals are agreed to by Greece and Turkey, the New York *Herald* points out, that Turkish sovereignty will remain over Asia Minor from the Persian, Caucasian, and Mesopotamian borders to the Mediterranean and Ægean Seas, while in Europe the Turk goes back to the Enos-Media line of the end of the Balkan War. The Greeks will obtain Adrianople and the Gallipoli Peninsula; and the Armenians will continue to be under Turkish sovereignty, with protection by the League of Nations. As summarized by foreign correspondents, the provisions, all contingent upon the cessation of warfare in Anatolia, are as follows:

Cession of the city and province of Smyrna to Turkey.

Retention of Adrianople by the Greeks.

Equal division of Thrace between the Greeks and Turks.

Demilitarization of the Gallipoli peninsula under Allied guaranties.

Control of the Dardanelles by an international commission.

Recognition of the financial independence of Turkey.

The Ottoman debt to be maintained and confirmed under reserve.

Reestablishment of Turkish nationality and Turkish authority, with Constantinople as the capital.

"Greece is the chief sufferer from this change of front on the part of the Allies," thinks the New York *Tribune:*

> "She was to be the Allied agent for the execution of the original Sèvres Treaty. She cast aside that rôle when she recalled Constantine. He sought to take by force even more territory than had been assigned to Venizelos. He has nearly bankrupted Greece by two expensive campaigns for Angora. Now he loses even Smyrna and a part of Thrace. Greece shrinks back to the limits of a minor Near Eastern Power."

Greece and Turkey have been at war for many long months. Greece was given a nominal foothold in Smyrna by the Treaty of Sèvres but, notes the New York *Globe*, "she has enjoyed no rights under this treaty that she did not enforce by her own bullets and bayonets." Under the heading, "A Sordid Truce," *The Globe* explains further:

> "The terms the Allied Governments have offered Turkey represent a very considerable modification of those which they proposed to inflict upon her two years ago. At that time it was intended to eject the Turk from all but a nominal foothold in the holy city of Constantinople, and in Asia Minor to restrict him to the not very desirable hills of his native Anatolia.
>
> "The Turks, represented by Mustapha Kemal and his Anatolian Nationalists, demurred violently at these terms, and during nearly two years practically all that the Allies have done to enforce them has been to encourage the Greeks to attack Kemal. Nor were the Allies united even in this policy. French arms are said to have gone forward to Kemal during the hostilities, and some months ago the French concluded an economic treaty with the Nationalist leader. The Greeks continued to fight for the region around Smyrna, which the treaty had put under their control, and for as much more of Asia Minor as they could conveniently conquer."

"The terms proposed by the Allies," in the opinion of the Washington *Post*, "indicate a backdown to the Turks and a delivery of Christian peoples to the barbarians," and it adds:

> "All these are vicious proposals, which will plague civilization later if permitted to become parts of the proposed peace treaty. The Turks have no right or title to remain in any part of Europe. They forfeited the right to exist as a nation in any part of Christendom when they violated the common laws of humanity. The placing of the Christian population of any part of Thrace under the Turks is a reversion toward barbarism, and merely invites massacres which will lead to war.
>
> "What has become of Mr. Lloyd George's splendid declaration of 1917, when he pledged the British Empire and its allies to the task of ridding Europe of the Turk? The House of Commons rang with applause when this pledge was made, and British prestige throughout the world was greatly enhanced. The work of the British armies in Palestine and Mesopotamia helped to destroy Turkish power in Europe. Finally the crescent was hauled down from the holy towers of Jerusalem. Constantinople passed from the control of the defilers of Christian sanctuaries. Now, for the sake of quieting anti-Christian agitation in British dominions, it is proposed to surrender large Christian populations to Turkish rule, both in Europe and Asia Minor."

The Allies fear that war in Asia Minor will break out afresh in the spring, we are told by the New York *Herald*, which represents the Greeks as weakening, while the Turks, particularly the forces under Mustapha Kemal, grow stronger. "It was to bring hostilities between Greece and Turkey to an end that the Foreign Ministers met at Paris," points out the Kansas City *Star*. "The fear that unless concessions are made to Turkey they will have a holy war on their hands," was another reason for calling the conference, declares the Pittsburgh *Gazette-Times*.

"Conditions have been too much for England," thinks the Philadelphia *Public Ledger*. "She finds both France and Italy against her. To save India she must compromise. To avoid further trouble in Egypt, she must make such terms as she can." "In this instance, as in a hundred others, the Turk has kept his foothold in Europe through the division of the European Powers," notes the Boston *Transcript*.

But altho many seem to think Turkey has got much, considering her deserts, the Turkish view is markedly different. Thus the only Turkish language newspaper in the United States, *Hamsharey* (New York) strenuously declares that Turkey is more sinned against than sinning, and proceeds:

> "Such propaganda utterances as 'Turkey is a cruel nation,' 'the poor Christians,' 'massacres and the minorities,' and a hundred others are dished to the American public along with the actual news. These slogans are either all lies or half lies.
>
> "At the bottom of this propaganda are two main causes, viz., the difference in religion and customs between Turkey and the Christian nations, and the policy of exploitation and colonization which those European nations pursue toward Turkey, and which meets with strong opposition from the Turks.
>
> "We are sure these treaty conditions will not bring peace. The return of Smyrna, which is of utmost importance to the Turks, is only an indication of the retraction of the European wrong policy; on the other hand the retention of Gallipoli, Kirkilis, and Adrianople by the Greeks will anything but hasten peace to the Near East.
>
> "If Europe does not completely rescind its policy of exploitation and colonization we are of the opinion that peace will never reign in Turkey."

Among the Greek language press of the United States we find the Chicago *Greek Star* predicting that the Greek Government will be unable to accept the Allied proposal, and that "an answer will come from the frontier of Smyrna just as vigorous as the answer given by the Spartans when they were fighting on the battle-fields of Thermopylæ," for,

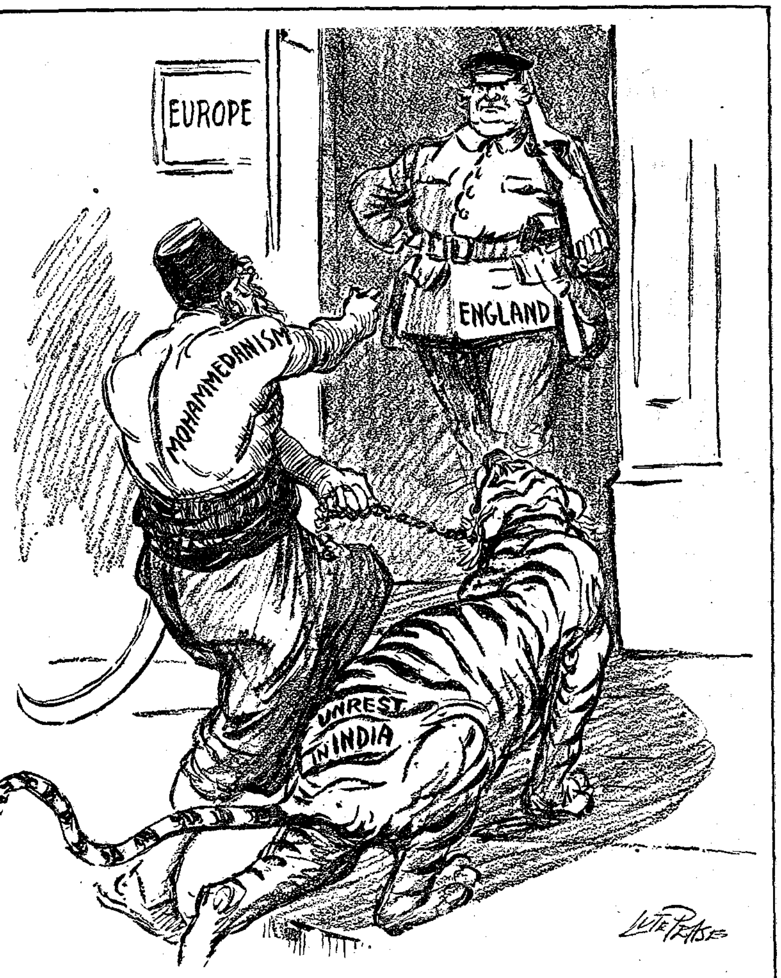
> "Smyrna is the Acropolis of ancient Greece. It was built by Antigonus and Lysimachus, generals of Alexander the Great. Smyrna was given by the united support of the Allies to Greece in accordance with the Sèvres Treaty, with full authority to govern the city and to carry on the war against Mustapha Kemal. If the Allies permit Turkish sovereignty in Smyrna then the Treaty of Sèvres is nothing but a scrap of paper and this new treaty, if it goes into effect, may be treated likewise. Greece went through a revolution during the war in order to cast her lot with the Allies, and if the Allies insist in depriving Greece of liberated territories there is but one answer, that European diplomacy has not more value than the German mark."

In the *National Herald*, a Greek liberal daily of New York, we are told that the Treaty of Sèvres "limited Turkey to her natural boundaries and demilitarized her." In other words it "rendered Turkey incapable of massacre and kept her away from countries and positions in which international fears and disputes are centered." As for Greece, this treaty gave her "countries that are hers by history, tradition, and right." Now, we are informed:

> "Greece is literally butchered by the diplomats of Europe. They attempt to take from us and give to Turkey a great section of Thrace, of which we took military possession after the Neuilly and Sèvres treaties were concluded, and which we annexed by law, that is to say, by act of our internal law, which act was recognized internationally. The taking from us of a part of Thrace is mutilation of the Greek state and violation of its sovereign rights."

A pro-Constantine Greek daily, *Atlantis* (New York), declares that from the time of its inception at San Remo, the Sèvres Treaty was "so objectionable to the French and the Italians that the then Italian Premier, Mr. Orlando, declared outright it was an instrument of war rather than a treaty of peace, while the other Allies, who shared his opinion, failed to ratify it in the last three years." Therefore this newspaper concludes:

> "The Sèvres Treaty was not written in order to be enforced, but simply to meet temporarily a situation, which the Allies were facing at that time. When the Allies were signing the treaty that none of them has ratified, they held to the belief that the Greek Army would be beaten should it attempt to enforce the provisions of that document against the recalcitrant Nationalist Turks. There was no other way for justifying a modification of that treaty, and there could be no other. Greek defeat was the only foundation on which the Allies built their pro-Turkish policy. And when Greece won, and became the master of the situation in Asia Minor, when the Greek troops occupied and held, as they still hold all the key positions of the Anatolian railway, then the Allies had no other way out of their difficulty, but the one they chose at their latest meeting. . . . Such a decision however is not one that is likely to be accepted by the populations whose most vital interests are affected by the diplomats of Paris; and from the moment the Greeks have decided not to submit to the fate of the hapless Armenians, everything may yet be saved."



"LET ME IN THERE AGAIN, OR I—!"
—Pease in the Newark *News*.

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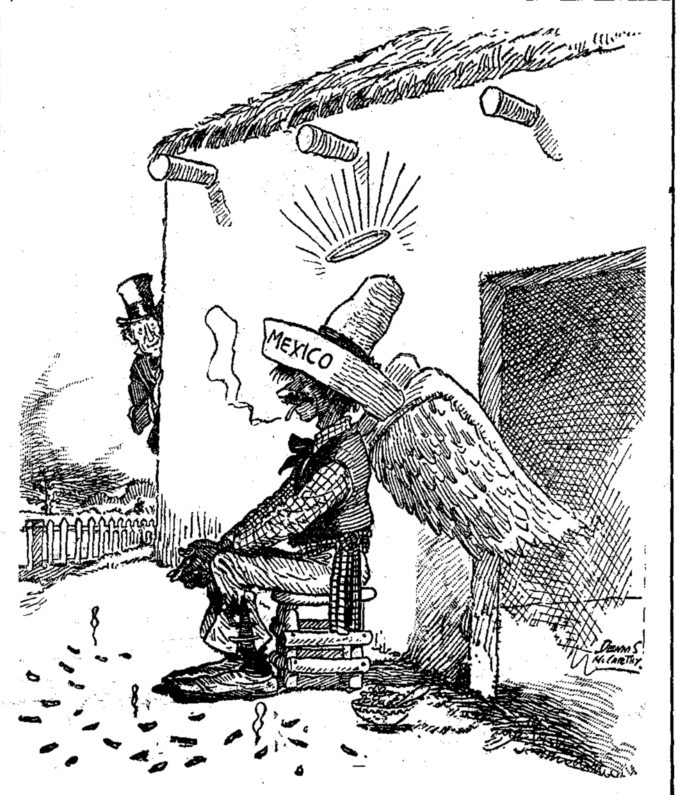
A BETTER UNDERSTANDING WITH MEXICO

RECOGNITION OF MEXICO by the United States has been brought much nearer, American editors generally agree, by the personal correspondence which President Harding and President Obregon have kept up for the past year. Mexico's recently announced decision to resume payment of interest on her foreign debt, regardless of whether she is recognized by the United States, and her express willingness to pay the claims of foreign residents for damages suffered during the revolution, also indicate that "skies are clearing to the Southward," as one editor puts it. Moreover, conversations between the American Chargé d'Affaires at Mexico City and the Mexican Minister of Foreign Relations are said by Secretary of State Hughes to be proceeding steadily, and the Mexican Government has recently issued a decree relieving American property owners from payment of tax delinquency penalties.



HE'S BEEN HOLDING HIS POSE A MIGHTY LONG TIME.
—McCarthy in the New Orleans *Times-Picayune.*

The one point of difference between the two Executives, it is said, is the desire of President Harding to make the formal recognition of Mexico coincident with the signing of a treaty pledging protection for American rights and properties in Mexico, whereas President Obregon would like the recognition to precede the treaty. If President Harding can find a way out of the dilemma, "he will render a service to this country and to Mexico the value of which it would not be easy to exaggerate," thinks the Dallas *News.* "Obregon has been resting as easily as possible between the devil and the deep blue sea," notes the Baltimore *American.* "If he signs a treaty in advance of recognition he chances his own overthrow, and if he does not sign he prevents American recognition—unless Mr. Harding and Mr. Hughes see the matter in a new light." As we are told by the Washington correspondent of the New York *Tribune:*

> "The position of the United States has long been that Mexico must make the next move toward recognition. Certain very definite proposals were addrest to the Obregon Government at the outset of the Harding Administration, and the American State Department has not altered these demands. The assurance has been officially conveyed to President Obregon, however, that this Government would welcome the granting by Mexico City of the guaranties desired by the United States."

"Whatever ordeal the Obregon Administration had to undergo, he has emerged from it, and this has created a renewed impression of stability," declares the Buffalo *Times.* "It is not difficult to understand Mr. Obregon's position," thinks the *Christian Science Monitor* (Boston); "he has not yet found it possible to win the complete confidence of the Mexican Congress, in which there are many members not in sympathy with his policies." For this reason, believes the Detroit *Free Press,* "the United States ought to be the quickest to act liberally, because Obregon really deserves encouragement in the difficult position he holds."

Article XXVII of the Mexican Constitution, which, by reserving to the State all subsoil minerals, threatened the rights of American owners of oil-wells, has influenced the American attitude toward Mexico as much as anything, it is said. The Mexican Supreme Court already had rendered one decision favorable to Americans in this matter, but we are told that five decisions are necessary to establish a precedent. President Obregon, we are informed by the New York *Globe,* also has made an effort to get from the Mexican Congress authority to abrogate Article XXVII, and in the meantime taxes on oil have been greatly decreased and attempts to confiscate property halted. Another good augury, as interpreted by the New York *Tribune,* is that a new Mexican Congress will be elected in June, and this is expected to be favorable to Obregon. At present, we read in the Philadelphia *Inquirer:*

> "It must be understood that Obregon is not entirely his own master. He has Congress to consider and the sentiment of the people, who are very sensitive on any point which, as they feel, involves the national honor, and by whom anything looking like an unpatriotic surrender to the superior strength of the United States would be extremely ill received.
>
> "Such is the easily credible explanation of Obregon's unwillingness to comply with the State Department's terms, and the question which awaits an answer now is whether a way can be found of propitiating Mexican punctiliousness without endangering those substantial and important interests which it is the duty of the Washington Administration to protect."

But it appears that there are several obstacles to be overcome before the Obregon Administration is recognized. According to the New York *Globe,* "it is unlikely that the United States will recognize Mexico in the near future." Continues this paper:

> "Technically we stand on the demand that the property rights of American citizens in Mexico must be specifically protected in a preliminary treaty. Obregon replies that he has no legal authority under the Constitution to sign such a document.
>
> "Surface indications are that the Obregon Government has made its peace with the American oil interests, but has still to do so with American bankers, who deplore the policy of the Obregon Government toward the national debt, which amounts to something over $250,000,000."

The New York *Journal of Commerce* is not in favor of recognition of Mexico because "the present Constitution permits the confiscation of valid, preexisting property rights," and thus "disregards international law." This paper tells us that—

> "The value of American interests in Mexico has been variously estimated. Under the Diaz régime at least $150,000,000 of American money went into Mexican railroads under concessions made according to law. The great oil business of Mexico owes its existence primarily to American enterprise. Of the $300,000,000 invested in the oil-fields, $200,000,000 is American, and some $200,000,000 of American money has gone into mining in Mexico. At least $50,000,000 of American money have been invested in land in Mexico, and as much more in industrial enterprises, public service corporations and banks. Mexican laws prohibit foreigners from owning real estate anywhere unless they agree never to appeal to their home governments in case of trouble.
>
> "Thus, the most superficial survey or the whole depressing situation emphasizes the necessity for refusing to grant recognition to any Mexican Administration until a written agreement has been signed providing, not in general language, but specifically and in detail, for the full protection of American lives liberties and properties."

TO PUT OUR NAVY INTO THIRD PLACE

A LOUD AND ALMOST UNANIMOUS PROTEST is rising from the newspapers against reducing the personnel of the United States Navy to a figure lower than the 90,000 named by President Harding. The House Naval Affairs Committee is willing to compromise at 86,000, while the House Subcommittee on Appropriations would reduce the personnel to 65,000 and commission only 135 of the 541 members of the June graduating class at Annapolis. Representative Kelly of Michigan, chairman of the House Subcommittee, declares that the committee's estimate provides for manning 18 battle-ships and all the auxiliary craft necessary to make up a fleet. He says the figures which were used as a basis for the committee's calculations were obtained from naval authorities. Secretary of the Navy Denby, however, maintains that even the "Treaty" Navy requires 96,000 officers and enlisted men. "The Navy already is undermanned," reports the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*, "and any curtailment of its enlisted strength would necessitate putting many ships out of commission, thus destroying the effort of the Washington Conference to establish a fixt relation of the fleets of Great Britain, the United States, and Japan." Great Britain and Japan, we are told, intend to keep in commission all the ships left to them under the Washington naval treaty, whereas the United States, if its naval personnel were cut to 65,000, "would not only go to third place in active naval strength, but probably would sink to the position of a second-class naval Power."

"It is bad policy to set up an international capital ship ratio and an international standard of strength, and then to deliberately live far beneath the standard," avers the New York *Tribune*. "The ostensible motive is economy—a very desirable thing at this time—but there is such a thing as false economy, and this is an illustration of it," asserts the Philadelphia *Inquirer*.

MR. FIXIT.
—Sykes in the Philadelphia *Evening Public Ledger*.

"National safety," contends the Oshkosh *Northwestern* and a dozen other papers, "requires that the country shall be prepared against any emergency, even if the threat of war shall be reduced to a minimum. An effective Navy still is required, the same as before the Washington agreement, and it is just as important as ever that the personnel of the Navy shall be kept at a standard of real efficiency." "Moreover," points out the Detroit *Free Press*, "Great Britain, Japan, France and Italy have a right to expect us to keep in fit condition, prepared to do our full part toward making the new peace program 'go over.' For as soon as the Arms Conference treaties go into effect, the American fleet becomes one of the major factors in maintaining world equilibrium." As "Quarterdeck," a former Rear Admiral, writes in the New York *Tribune*, the Navy Department asks for only enough men to man the ships left us by the Washington Conference:

CUTTING DOWN THE BIG STICK.
—Morris for the George Matthew Adams Service.

> "The policy of the Navy Department at this time is perfectly reasonable. It recognizes the need of economy. It asks for sufficient men to man the ships left to the United States by the Conference—no more. The Department has promised to place out of commission all ships except those that belong to the fighting line. In fact, many destroyers, submarines and other fighting craft will be placed in reserve, with crews so small that they can with difficulty be saved from serious deterioration.
>
> "Aside from the battle-ships and destroyers, an increasing number of men and officers will be absolutely necessary for submarines and air forces. Even the layman knows that a submarine with untrained men is a death-trap. Every man on board must be skilled. Constant training is imperative. The same may be said of air forces. Training and experience are vital."

"Our Navy should be kept close to the limit defined by the Treaty, unless Great Britain and Japan permit their navies to fall below the standard," believes the Oakland *Tribune*. And this is not likely to happen, according to the New York *Times:*

> "For Japan has decided that the personnel of her Navy shall be 8,588 officers and 68,252 men, a total of 76,840, which will be sufficient to keep in commission the ten capital ships, including the powerful *Mutsu* and *Nagato;* to man other ships of her homogeneous Navy and to provide personnel for shore duty and an ambitious aviation program.
>
> "As to Great Britain, it has never been her intention to take second place as a naval Power, whatever economies may be practised. Our naval attaché at London reports that the active personnel of the British Navy afloat on March 31, 1923, will consist of 98,500 officers and men, exclusive of reserves and not counting the colonial sea forces and the 11,969 officers and men of the aviation service. The aviation service will be of the best, for its value as a fighting arm is better understood in Great Britain than in this country."

According to Assistant-Secretary Roosevelt, our Navy has approximately 100,000 men. Of this number, says the *Army* *and Navy Journal* (New York) 5,500 are officers, "whereas 7,000 are needed." And, continues this Service publication, "whatever action Congress may take respecting the Regular personnel, an indispensable measure of the most ordinary preparedness will be to provide also a most liberal Reserve, for we have no great fishing population or large active merchant marine to draw upon, as is the case with both Great Britain and Japan." Japan, we are told by this authoritative weekly, has 1,793 first-class reserve officers, Great Britain 7,553, and the United States 450; Japan has no reserve officers of any other class, while Great Britain has 2,769, and the United States 7,550. Of unlisted reserves, Japan has 32,000, Great Britain 40,000, and the United States 16,000.

STRANGE HOW THE GOLDEN EGGS ARE GROWING SMALLER.

—Harding in the Brooklyn *Eagle*.

"President Harding is in entire sympathy with the desire for economy," notes a Washington correspondent, "but he is careful to guard himself from what is called 'an acute attack of retrenchment fever' from which Congress is suffering." In the opinion of the Philadelphia *Record*—

> "Congress has the constitutional power to fix the Army and Navy at any figures it likes, and perhaps it might abolish them. But its duties to the country require it to be influenced largely by the opinions of the President and the Secretaries and the officers with whom they are in constant communication. They are in a much better position than any members of Congress to know what the public safety demands, and Congress is betraying its trust if it flouts their opinions."

The Boston *Post*, however, takes exception to these opinions. Says this paper:

> "The war is over; we are not menaced, even remotely, by another. This country has just agreed upon a drastic cut in warship-building and upon the scrapping of vessels already existing. Why in the name of all that is sensible shall we continue to maintain a great naval personnel, much of which, in a little while, will have nothing to do? What are we reducing armament for, if not to reduce the human force that has operated this armament?
>
> "Cutting the number of men in the Navy is going to hurt—somebody; that is but natural. And there is sure to be an outcry from those who feel the pinch. But the common good is for the greatest number, and the people are the latter."

NOT ENOUGH INCOME FROM THE INCOME TAX

PHARISAICAL SELF-CONGRATULATIONS that we are not as those poor European nations who can't balance their budgets, and who have to keep borrowing money to pay their expenses, are interrupted by the announcement from Washington that the income and profits tax collections for this year will run $200,000,000 below the estimate. This means, according to the New York *World*, that the Government, which had before been at a loss to meet appropriations on the basis of the budget revenue estimates, "now faces the necessity of borrowing heavily to balance its budget." Treasury officials have been expecting a drop in total receipts this year from a total of $3,200,000,000 in 1921 and $4,000,000,000 in 1920 to $1,740,000,000 for the current calendar year. Now they find, on the basis of the payments on March 15, that the total income and profits taxes are not likely to come within $200,000,000 of the figure. Half of this deficit comes out of the expected revenue for the current fiscal year ending June 30. If that income tax is, as a New York expert accountant specializing in taxation describes it, "the barometer of our economic life, the gage of power to pay," then "Congress, our tax-levying body, should take warning." The Administration has cut expenditures and reduced taxation in accordance with its pledges, but, declares the Republican Rochester *Democrat and Chronicle*, "it can not escape the problem of decreasing revenues." Editors politically out of sympathy with the Administration can not refrain from smiling at its present financial plight. The Newark *News* (Ind.), for instance, wonders whether we are now to be told again that the "best minds" will find a "painless way" to meet a Treasury deficit amounting to one or two hundred million dollars. The Treasury's plans for debt reduction "must give way to action in debt expansion," the New York *World* (Dem.) remarks, while "a leaderless Republican Congress moves now placidly and now riotously along, legislating new expenditures as if the Treasury were bursting with surplus revenues."

Treasury officials in Washington attribute the shortage in March tax collections, according to a New York *Tribune* dispatch, entirely to the business depression during 1921. Such a financial authority as *The Wall Street Journal* agrees that "the falling off represents business and industrial depression which was maintained throughout the greater part of the year 1921. Incomes of many persons were greatly reduced and in some cases wiped out so that it became necessary to borrow money to support homes and households." Tho it seems to the Brooklyn *Eagle* that "the unemployment and the depression are effects, not causes," for which the existing revenue law is largely responsible, as it has been "keeping capital out of reproductive enterprises."

And there is a psychological factor which the New York *Evening World* thinks may in the long run prove to be more important in reducing tax receipts than the business depression:

> "In war years the usual attitude of the income taxpayer was liberality. Many scorned to take all the exemptions the law allowed.
>
> "This is all changed. Taxpayers realize the income tax is here to stay. They are educating themselves. Many are keeping exact records of outlay they are permitted to deduct. Others estimate—some liberally.
>
> "Luxury, amusement and transportation taxes are worth consideration. Business expenses, State and local taxes, contributions, union dues, etc., are all listed.
>
> "This is not tax-dodging. It is merely being fair to oneself.
>
> "But it helps to cut the income-tax receipts."

The shrinkage of income-tax returns simply means, as the New York *Commercial* sums it all up, "that Congress will have to find new sources of revenue and that the Government will have to resort to borrowing to make up deficits until this new money is forthcoming."

WRANGLING OVER WRANGELL ISLAND

THERE IS EVERY INDICATION that the American Government does not propose to remain silent in the face of the claim advanced by Vilhjalmur Stefansson, Arctic explorer, that his recent expedition has established British sovereignty over Wrangell Island, writes the Washington correspondent of the New York *Times*. "The status of the island is now under consideration by the State Department, and there are many scientists who assert that the United States should assert its prior claim, by right of discovery, to this Arctic island," continues this correspondent. The first body of explorers to make a landing on Wrangell Island were Americans, it is pointed out, and they took possession of the island in the name of the United States Government. But, the New York *Evening Post* reminds us, "islands, as Carlyle said of tools, belong to those who can use them. Under international law the mere hoisting of a flag, without continuing occupation, avails nothing." The United States Supreme Court, another Washington dispatch tells us, "has held that discovery alone is not enough to give dominion and jurisdiction unless followed by possession." This is said to be Stefansson's contention, and his desire is that the island be eventually transferred to Canada as part of the Dominion. "In after years," thinks the Cleveland *Plain Dealer*, "England will be grateful for Stefansson's altruistic forethought."

But "is the game worth the candle?" asks the New York *Times*, editorially. "Wrangell is a desolate land. Of what use would it be to any nation?" Burt M. McConnell, one of the members of Stefansson's last expedition, who came ashore with the leader and later landed on Wrangell Island as a participant in the rescue of the *Karluk* survivors, replies in a New York interview that "the game certainly is worth the candle." "Wrangell Island is a desolate land," he admits, "but so was Spitzbergen until they discovered coal and iron in close proximity to each other, just as it is found near Pittsburgh. Then almost every nation wanted that 'desolate land.' No one knows what may be found on Wrangell Island, but even if nothing in the line of valuable minerals is found, it will still be an important base for freight and passenger-carrying dirigibles and seaplanes flying directly over the North Pole from London to China and Japan. That was Stefansson's real reason for taking possession; he was looking ahead ten years. He sees that the distance from London to Shanghai is one-third shorter than by any other route, altho the North Pole route would not be feasible in winter. In summer, however, there are 24 hours of daylight in the Arctic, the weather is pleasant, and open patches of water can be found in case of a forced landing."

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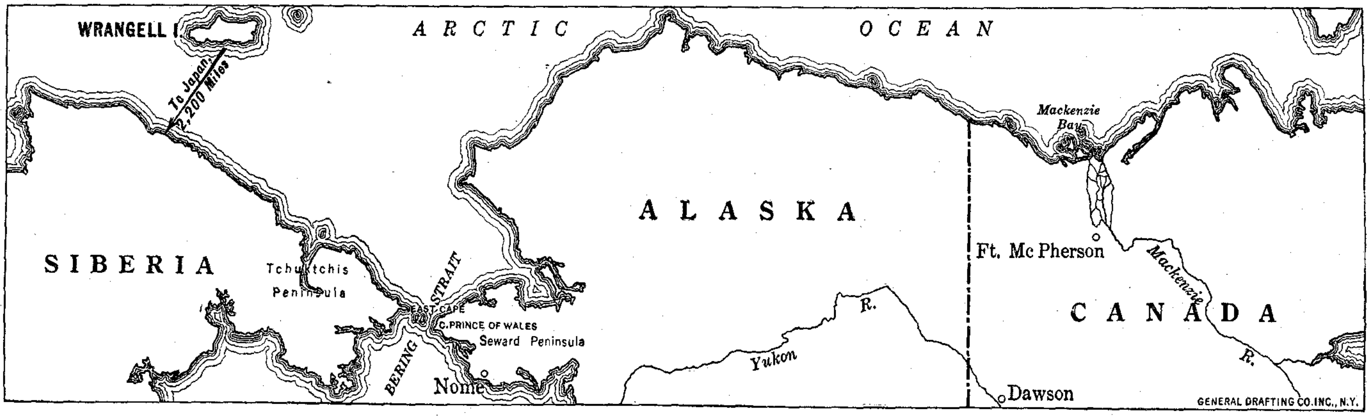
VILHJALMUR STEFANSSON,

Arctic explorer, who declares he seized Wrangell Island for Great Britain to circumvent the Japanese.

But, maintains the Brooklyn *Eagle*, "the British Foreign Office does not seem to be interested." A recent prediction of the British Air Minister, to the effect that airplanes and dirigibles will drive battleships off the sea within the next ten years, however, indicates to several American aeronautical authorities that England is more interested in Wrangell Island than she is willing to admit. While the United States may be as keenly interested for the same reason, it is pointed out that this country has the choice of many excellent air-bases along the Aleutian Peninsula of Alaska.

Wrangell Island, we are told, is about the size of Jamaica, and lies about 100 miles off the coast of Northeastern Siberia. Stefansson, who organized the expedition which seized the island, financed it with his own funds earned by writing and lecturing, and sent it out under secret orders, admits that this was done to forestall Japan. In a New York *Times* interview he says:

> "Wrangell Island was discovered in 1849 by a British naval expedition under Captain Kellett, who sailed close in but did not go ashore. For a long time it was described in maps as Kellett's Land and was supposed to be a continent.
>
> "In 1881 several American naval ships were searching for the lost expedition of Captain de Long, when two of the ships landed men. The first was the *Corwin*, and the second the *Rogers*. Their explorations would give to America the claim to Wrangell Island if they had decided to follow it up. But this claim lapsed in 1886. The situation subsequent to 1886 was that both America and Great Britain had shadowy claims.
>
> "From that time nobody landed on Wrangell Island so far as I know. It was frequently sighted by American whaling ships, but they never took occasion to land. The only Russian who ever looked for that island was Wrangell, and he did not find it.
>
> "There are no treaties, so far as I have been able to discover, that have any bearing on the ownership of Wrangell Island. It is commonly supposed that under the terms of the treaty by which Alaska was ceded to the United States the right of Russia to any territory to the west of the boundary of Alaska was recognized, but there is no such paragraph in that document."



"WRANGELL ISLAND WILL BECOME AN IMPORTANT AIR-BASE IN TEN YEARS,"

Stefansson believes, by which time freight- and passenger-carrying seaplanes and dirigibles, flying from London to China and Japan, are expected to use the shorter route over the North Pole.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

The reckless are not wreckless: the wreckless are not reckless. —*Walla Walla Bulletin.*

It is unfortunate that we can never know Darwin's opinion of Bryanism.—*New York Tribune.*

Hint to statesmen: The hatchet will not remain buried, however, under a double cross.—*Hartford Times.*

The idea of the subsidy is to pay our ships for bringing to this country what our tariff won't let in.—*Dallas News.*

Guess the next men to break into the millionaire class will be those manufacturing radio sets.—*Des Moines Register.*

If Mr. Bryan is really desirous of a seat in the Senate, perhaps Mr. Newberry would take a profit on his.—*Baltimore Sun.*

If Lazarus can still see over into the other place, doubtless he could tell us where the German mark has gone.—*Baltimore Sun.*

The world is going to dry up, William Jennings Bryan proclaims. If only he'd show his faith by his works!—*New York Tribune.*

It is a safe bet that members of the agricultural bloc will not leave Washington to get their plowing done.—*Boston Shoe and Leather Reporter.*

Jack Spratt could eat no fat; his wife could eat no lean. You see, they spent their money for the jitney's gasoline.—*Fresno Republican.*

That reformer who says all scandal should be made public probably doesn't know the present price of print paper.—*New York Evening Telegram.*

The tumult and the shouting dies, the captains and the kings depart; still stands thine ancient sacrifice, a taxpayer with a bleeding heart.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Attorney-General Daugherty says he will act in the coal strike, "when the public is pinched." What's the matter with pinching some of those other fellows?—*Philadelphia Record.*

Margot likes American men better than American women. It may be remarked in passing that the women do not control the mediums of publicity.—*Baltimore Sun.*

Too many patriots claim to be supporters of the Government when they are merely holding it up.—*Oklahoma City Times.*

A scrap of paper came near to wrecking civilization; a flood of paper may yet finish the job.—*The Medford Mail-Tribune.*

"All the world needs is to cheer up and get on its toes." It might help some, however, to get on its knees at intervals. —*McKeesport Record.*

In some ways the world is more efficient, but it is to be remembered that the ancients carted away the indemnity at the time.—*Coatesville Record.*

There is one good thing about war. The killers have the decency not to insult public intelligence by making a plea of insanity.—*Harrisburg Patriot-News.*

Lloyd George warns young people that the mountain of fame is not an enviable spot. That explains his abnormal dislike for it.—*New York Evening Post.*

BUT GHENTLEMEN! YOU CAN'T GET, BLOOD FROM A TURNIP. OUDT
THE ALLIES
PAY UP
REPARATIONS
GERMANY
Morris

GERMANY TRYING TO LOOK LIKE A TURNIP.

—Morris in the Omaha *Bee.*

If more mothers were strappers we'd have fewer flappers.—*Kirksville Express.*

"Elevate the Pedestrian," headlines The Digest. Speeders do.—*Cincinnati Post.*

The spirit of unrest that makes the world go round is the spirit of work.—*Asheville Times.*

Business is doubtless sound, as the experts say, but the sound is a little mournful.—*Richmond News-Leader.*

After statesmen have tried everything else, they give up in despair and do the sensible thing.—*Bethlehem Globe.*

The soldier bonus will be a life-saver to the Government because it will make a hole in the mint.—*Life (New York).*

The change in the soviet attitude toward capital is due to the fact that it wishes to borrow some.—*Philadelphia Record.*

It appears that Irish Republicans are seeking a fight to a finish rather than a finish to a fight.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot.*

Dante lived too early. Think of the price he might have received for the motion-picture rights.—*Warren Chronicle.*

A lost Chicago co-ed was found after she got a job as a cook. She had a curious idea of the way to avoid the police.—*New York Tribune.*

Automobiles wouldn't be dangerous if the horse-power of the engine was proportioned to the horse sense of the driver.—*Marion Star.*

You mustn't believe all that is written about the wicked movies. So many writers have had scenarios rejected.—*Richmond News-Leader.*

It's a little late, but it occurs to us that the nations might have saved money by giving the soldiers a bonus not to fight.—*Steubenville Herald-Star.*

The Literary Digest's article, headed "German Air Activities," was not concerned, as we suspected at first, with reparations.—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

A popular song writer says it is a mystery to him how he does it. But we can not accept that as an explanation. Ignorance of the law is no excuse. —*St. Paul Pioneer Press.*

Up there the sheep and goats will be divided, but down here the sheep are usually the goats. —*Eugene Daily Guard.*

The funny part of it is that a mere sucker can locate a swindler when the most skilled detectives are baffled.—*Erie Times.*

Backbone won't get you anywhere, however, if the knob at the top of it is made of the same material.—*Muskogee Phœnix.*

After close observation we conclude that the minimum on which a family of five can live is the sum the provider happens to earn.—*Mansfield News.*

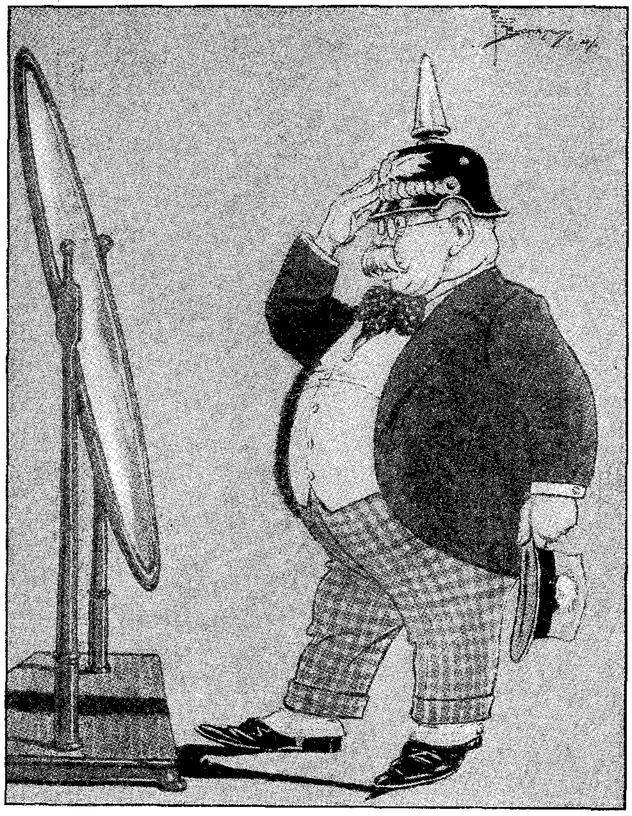
If our Navy is to be used to help enforce the Volstead Act against smuggling, we needn't look for any great reduction of naval armament. — *Brooklyn Eagle.*

As we understand it, the principal charge against Prohibition is that it makes it so difficult to get anything to drink.—*Zanesville Times-Recorder.*

FOREIGN - COMMENT

SECRET GERMAN ARMAMENTS

"CAN GERMANS EVER BE TRUSTED AGAIN?" irately ask various British and French editors as they consider the latest discoveries of secret armaments in Germany made by the International Commission of Military Control. Nothing shows more clearly the necessity of continued watchfulness over German preparation for the recovery of the armed strength of the Reich, they say, and it is recalled that General Ludendorff's latest book, "*Politik und Kriegführung*" is constructed on three articles of faith: "Heaven, War, and Policy," and of these the central tenet is war. The Berlin correspondent of the London *Morning Post* tells us that in the general's view "heaven is indispensable, because war is a divine ordinance, and policy, because without it the object of war, namely, the annihilation of the enemy, can not be achieved. But war is the great end-in-itself, the sovereign curative and inevitable accompaniment of human life, the only significant task of nations." There follow further thoughts of the general uttered in his own words:



UNDER WHICH HAT?

—*The Bystander* (London).

> "We [Germans] must learn to understand that we live in a warlike age, and that conflict for the individual as for the State is a permanent natural phenomenon, and is founded in the divine ordinance of the world. The great Moltke said, 'Eternal peace is a dream, and not even a beautiful dream, and war a link in the divine order of things.' In our world of conflict let us place ourselves on this ground, and then we must have done once for all with the talk of our enemies, and of our own democrats of such things as eternal peace, disarmament, and reconciliation of mankind. . . .
>
> "No one knows better than I that it is impossible for us at the present time to wage a war of liberation. The fearful doom of Versailles leaves us defenseless against the violence of our enemies. The perception of this is as indispensable to the political education of the German people as the recognition that war will continue to be the last and only decisive instrument of policy."

General Ludendorff places the blame for Germany's defeat chiefly on her Ministers and Parliamentarians, we are told, who before and during the war are charged as having neglected every patriotic duty, and by sins of omission and commission as having dug the pit into which the army ultimately fell. This Berlin correspondent cites the general as arguing also that as the warlike virtues of the German army have been proved on bloody battle-fields, the German people need no other qualities than these to work their regeneration, and we read:

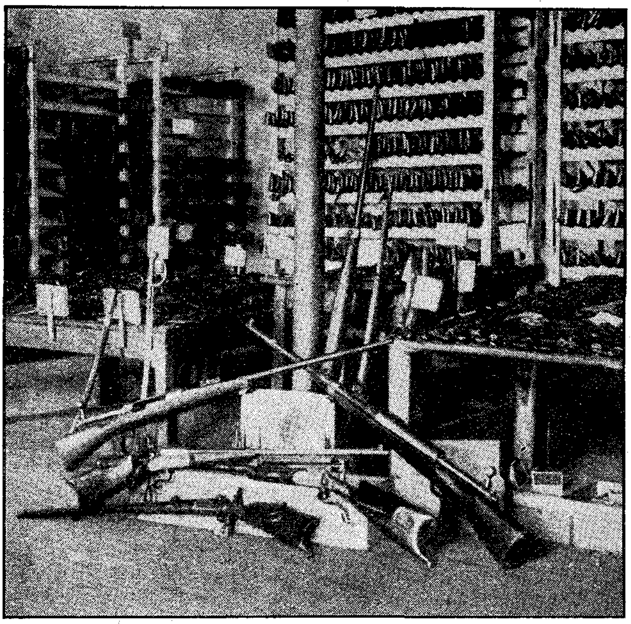
> "Regenerate Germany needs a Government that really governs of its own will and stands high above the strife of parties, a Government that, if need be, will recall the errant portion of the population to their duty by forcible means. For this a return to the monarchical system is necessary. There must again be a Kaiser at the head of a federation of German—presumably monarchical—states, and the breath of Prussianism must again be blown into the administrative framework. With all this, Germans are to learn not to quarrel among themselves for the benefit of the enemy, to repudiate the idea of growing used to the condition of slavery, and 'de-Germanizing' their labor in the service of the foreigner. They must acquire a sober habit of thought and will in internal politics, which will react upon their foreign policy, and should the enemy drive them to it, resort to war for freedom as the final form of foreign policy. Political leaders of the people, as apart from military chiefs, are to be trained in school and university in the doctrines of Clausewitz and the historic interaction of policy and military operations during the Great War. Thus civilian leaders will be formed who will adequately support the military commanders in time of war.
>
> "This desirable state of things, the general recognizes, is not to be brought about without hard work. The necessary inspiration is to be found in the old Dutch Hymn of Thanks, which the German Army long ago adopted as its own, and of which the penultimate line runs:
>
> " 'God gives a pious people its enemy for a prey.' "

General Ludendorff's rhapsodic call for a new militarist Germany strikes with especial significance, it is said, now that one of her after-war industries is found to be secret armaments, and the London *Times* reminds us of discoveries in last November and December of 600 howitzers of large caliber walled up in the Rockstroh works near Dresden. Strenuous efforts were made by the owners, by the workmen, and by the German officer assisting the Commission, to prevent the investigators from exploring the building, and we read:

> "When the guns were actually brought to light and further denials of their existence had become impossible, Dr. Wirth explained to the representative of a French newspaper that they had been made before the war and that the owners of the factory had concealed them to save them from seizure by the German Government; they were keeping them to break them up as old material. The head of that Government may possibly have told this remarkable story in good faith, but if he did, this only proves that he was kept completely in the dark by the military authorities, who are nominally his subordinates, and perhaps by other members of his Government. It is now well established that these guns were manufactured after the Armistice under the personal supervision of a representative of the German Government, who was present in the works during the process. The discoveries did not end here. The breech-blocks

GUNS OF 105-MM.

Flame projectors, trench-mortars, and searchlights.



COLLECTED AFTER FIVE DAYS' SEARCH.

German anti-tank guns, revolvers, and machine-guns.

SOME FINDS OF A GERMAN ARMS CACHE AT GLEIWITZ.

and the component parts of 342 howitzers rewarded further investigations. Rifling machines are forbidden under the Peace Treaty, but five of them lay hidden under the flooring of these same works. The Treaty allows Germany eighty-four of these howitzers and no more; in this single factory seven times that number have been discovered. Most interesting, and most significant of all, the Allies have found invoices endorsed with instructions from the German Government to the effect that the guns were to be kept in the works instead of being forwarded in ordinary course to the arsenal at Spandau."

The Rockstroh haul, *The Times* goes on to say, whetted the appetite of the Allies for information. They visited Spandau, and there found the return of the strength of the German army at the Armistice, for which they had vainly asked during two years. The German authorities had met all their demands for these papers, "which are indispensable as evidence of the extent to which the obligations of the treaty have been fulfilled or evaded," by the simple assurance that they had been "lost," but we are told:

"They were not easy things to lose, for when the officers of the Commission came across them they filled two rooms from floor to ceiling. The Spandau military authorities undertook to set a guard over them until the Allied officers should return next day. The latter seem to have trusted the honor of their German colleagues with an implicit faith which the experiences of the war might have impaired in the most confiding. When they came back in the morning the two roomfuls of documents had been removed, by order, we are told, of other and superior authorities. They are 'lost' again, but the Allies now know that they are under the control of these superior persons, that the story told about them is a lie, and that the German Government can have them produced if they so desire. It is for the Allies to make them understand that the papers must be produced. Dr. Wirth and any of his civilian colleagues who may really desire to have the disarmament clauses of the Treaty honestly observed must themselves see that, unless and until they can clear themselves of complicity in these flagrant evasions of Germany's obligations, and can assert their authority over those who do evade them, the Allies can not possibly repose the smallest confidence in their statements or their promises upon any subject."

The Times calls attention to the fact that Premier Poincaré has given out a list of the arms discoveries made in Upper Silesia since October. Seven finds have been made in the present year and we are informed that they include a store of 600 shells for very heavy guns, "found in a barn," and of the equipment for a whole company of infantry "discovered in a coach house." Moreover, it is related that—

"The park of a country house, a music-hall, a deaf and dumb asylum, were among the places of concealment. Considerable discoveries of a like kind have been made from time to time in widely different parts of Germany. The Commission are becoming experts at their work, and the jubilation of the Germans at the prospect of having their numbers reduced below the standard of efficiency, or of having the experienced officers upon it, who have been studying German artifices and German falsehoods since the Armistice, replaced by newcomers from England is intelligible. Even the present members of that body are daily acquiring fresh experience of German wiles."

In an extensive itemized account of the war equipment found in Upper Silesia, the Paris *Illustration* tells us that during the night of the 30th and the 31st of January, at Petersdorf in Upper Silesia, an armed attack was made by Germans on a French detachment engaged in searching for clandestine arms stations. Twenty French were wounded, and two of them died. Meanwhile, the search in which France sustained these casualities, we are told, "affords convincing proof that the Germans have a real war organization in this province, which is still under Inter-Allied control."

Meanwhile the Paris correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph* quotes Mr. Leon Jouhaux, Secretary of the General Confederation of Labor, who has just returned from a tour through the principal industrial centers of Germany, with special reference to disarmament, as saying that "all the workmen's organizations recognize the necessity of repairing the ruins caused by German militarism." But the Paris *Temps* retorts:

"It would be sheer dupery to have blind confidence in the sudden transformation of the German mentality through the miracle of German labor's intentions. It is only through a slow and profound education in the democratic spirit, which has nothing to do with the revolutionary spirit, that we may look for moral disarmament from Germany. As long as such education has not been acquired, we have no right to give ourselves up to illusions that would once again put the security of our country in peril. To force a hurried reconciliation with the Germans under the pretext of stemming what is called French militarism, is a trick that we will not be fooled by, nor do attempts to work this trick serve the cause of democracy and peace in the world."

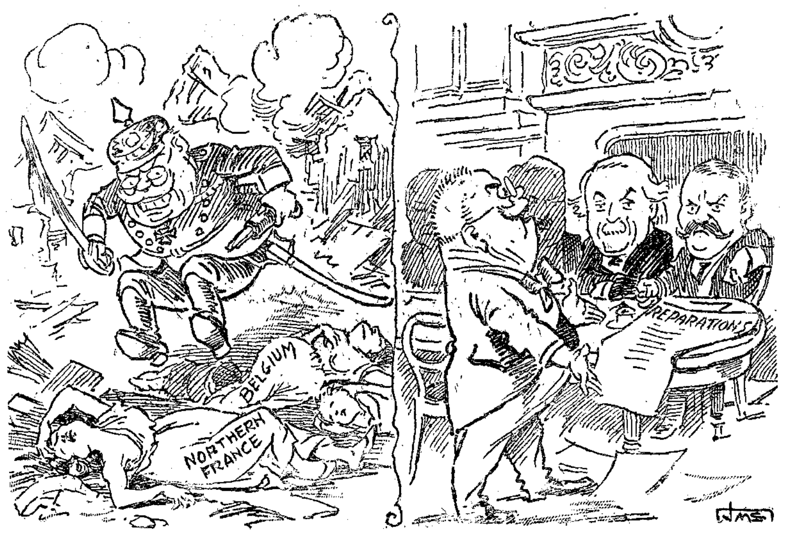
WHEN THE DOUGHBOY LEAVES HIS BILL

WHEN THE DOUGHBOY LEAVES the Rhine the Germans lament, because they consider him a "good fellow"; but when he leaves the Allies his bill, they howl because he wants them to pay occupation charges amounting to $241,000,000 out of the German reparations money. Thus sarcastically various German editors comment on the reception by the British and French press of Secretary Hughes's claim. Meanwhile the Germans keep up the attitude of their "hopeless poverty," and the Berlin *Tageblatt* exclaims: "We don't know where we are going, but we will have good company on our way, for the demand of the United States comes in strange succession to that country's refusal to participate in the Genoa Conference." So there is "a fine outlook for Genoa," this Berlin daily sneers, "for from England comes a sick statesman and from France sick logic." The Berlin *Vorwaerts* observes:

> "America does not desire to participate in a consultation over a dangerously sick patient, when the physicians intend only to cut his hair and manicure him. France's idiotic declaration that 'the German barbarian must pay' is being toned down by the America ice compress. When America begins to bring pressure on political unreasonableness there is some hope for general economic construction."

The *Deutsche Zeitung* calls America's demand a bomb thrown into the Reparations Commission, and remarks:

> "Doubtless the United States wants more money, but she is after business. The attitude of France, supported by Great Britain and Italy, is interfering with her commercial aspirations in Europe. We Germans should not be deceived that America wants to help us; she wants to help herself."



LEST WE FORGET.

German Frightfulness. German Artfulness.

—*Western Mail* (Cardiff).

The *Volkszeitung* applauds "America's frank tactics," while the *Rote Fahne* says that America's refusal to go to Genoa and her request for reimbursement constitute "a move of the American bourgeoisie to whip England into line." The Berlin *Zeit* regrets that the American troops should be taken from the Rhine because they, of all the occupying forces, "consistently endeavored to maintain a neutral attitude toward the native population." This newspaper fears that their place will be taken by troops "less sympathetic," but the Conservative *Taeglische Rundschau* considers the retirement of the Americans as one more evidence of America's determination to free herself from the European tangle, and it adds that "America in all probability will have to adopt still plainer language in order to make her attitude clear to France."

An American correspondent at Paris points out that Mr. Hughes's note claiming $241,000,000 as the cost of maintaining the American force on the Rhine, which should be paid from amounts received by the Reparations Commission from Germany, flatly joins issue with the view of Premier Poincaré on the question of American rights under the Treaty of Versailles as reserved by the Treaty of Berlin, and he explains:

> "Mr. Hughes holds that the Berlin treaty binds the Allies. The French argument is that the Berlin treaty does not bind the Allies, who neither signed it nor ratified it.
>
> "The French point of view was set forth in a communiqué issued by the Senate Finance Committee, following the hearing of Premier Poincaré and the Finance Minister, M. Lasteyrie. The communiqué says regarding the American claim:
>
> "'The French Government considers that the United States, not having ratified the Treaty of Versailles, which establishes priority for payment of costs of occupation, can not legally reclaim their part of the payments received by the Allies in the title of this priority. It is only to the amiable solidarity of the Allies that the United States can address itself in this matter. The March 11 accord reserves the rights to America.'
>
> "The American note, it is remarked here, pays no attention to the Allied argument that America, having made a separate treaty, should collect from Germany separately. Nevertheless the offer of Mr. Hughes to open negotiations is regarded as a hopeful sign, and despite legal argument the French Government is hopeful of accord with Washington on the disputed rights under the Versailles and Berlin treaties.
>
> "It is thought that there may be some connection between the opening of these negotiations and President Harding's desire, as reported from Washington, to have an official American member of the Commission of Reparations. It is recognized that there is an apparent inconsistency between the withdrawal from the Rhine of troops, put there to force Germany to pay, and representation on the Commission of Reparations, which exists for the same purpose. But that is credited to the exigencies of American domestic politics.
>
> "It is thought that perhaps a full-fledged membership on the Reparations Commission is one way to solve the tangle. If the United States takes full membership on the commission there is no doubt that the Allies would agree to America being paid the amount in question, technicalities notwithstanding. In other words, if the United States helps the Allies to collect 135,000,000,000 marks, they will let the United States have a billion of the amount."

In London, the Diplomatic Correspondent of *The Daily Telegraph* advises us that America's note would seem to suggest a demand for a share in the recent cash payments effected by Germany, the distribution of which, as between the Allies, has only just been settled after months of difficult negotiations. We read then:

> "To accommodate America, Britain, who has already sacrificed her priority as to the occupation costs in France's favor to the extent of something like 140,000,000 gold marks, would again be the most badly hit, since France and Belgium have already had their costs defrayed in full, whether in cash or in kind.
>
> "Still America is thoroughly entitled to reimbursement of her occupation costs on the same basis, proportional or other, as the Allies, and with their assistance in respect of that period during which she was their cooperator under the terms of armistice. Nor can it be contended that since upon the conclusion of peace and the supersession of the armistice terms by those of the Versailles Treaty she continued to maintain a military force in the Rhineland at the earnest request of her associates, the latter have not incurred toward her a moral obligation under this head.
>
> "For having declined to ratify the common treaty of peace and concluded instead with Germany a separate one which included only such sections of the former as she herself elected, it would be only logical that she should also make separate arrangements with Germany for the recovery of whatever amounts she considered to be owing by the Reich to herself."

LADIES' DAY IN THE LORDS

VISCOUNTESS RHONDDA will be remembered in English history as the pioneer peeress who established the right of women to take their seats in the House of Lords, tho various British editors remark that once women were admitted to the House of Commons it was only natural they should next be received in the House of Lords. Twenty-four peeresses in the United Kingdom can take advantage of the decision won by Viscountess Rhondda, and they include one duchess, four countesses, two viscountesses, and seventeen baronesses, and we are told that some, having married peers higher in rank than themselves, are known by their husbands' titles. Meanwhile, the rejection of women from attendance at medical lectures coincides with the entrance of peeresses among the Lords, and is pointed out as a paradox by the London *Westminster Gazette*, which proceeds:

VISCOUNTESS RHONDDA.

The success of whose test case has resulted in the admission of peeresses to seats in the House of Lords.

> "The moment which sees Woman, in robes and coronet, sweep to her rightful place in the House of Lords also sees her summarily ejected from a medical lecture-room. And whereas Lady Rhondda, great tho her personal abilities undoubtedly are, inherited her place in the national life, the struggling young medical student is bravely working to win one for herself. We are whole-heartedly glad that Lady Rhondda has succeeded in establishing the claim of peeresses in their own right to sit in the House of Lords on the same terms as men. She has thus removed a ridiculous anomaly from our political system. The professions have been thrown open to women, the House of Commons has admitted them to its midst. The responsibilities and privileges of citizenship have been given them in full. There was, therefore, not a vestige of an argument that could be brought forward in defense of their exclusion from the House of Lords. Lady Rhondda has rendered a service to society as well as to her sex in taking the initiative to get this absurdity removed. We hope that when she meets Lord Knutsford in the lobby of the House of Lords she will seize the opportunity for a few quiet but decided words in defense of the women medical students."

The arguments Lord Knutsford uses to defend the exclusion of women students from the London Hospital, says the *Westminster Gazette*, are feeble in the extreme, and it mentions among them the noble Lord's shuddering objection of "unpleasant subjects that have to be taught," to which it replies:

> "We should not have thought that doctors, either qualified or seeking to become so, found anything either unpleasant or the reverse in a scientific exposition of the facts of life. Male doctors, moreover, attend women patients, and work with the assistance of nurses, whose feelings as a matter of fact they are not as a rule wont to consider very tenderly. Lay observers have more often been troubled by a doctor's tendency to treat a nurse as if she were a piece of furniture than by his excessive regard for the fact that she is entitled to be treated with the courtesies due to a woman. Unfortunately, we can not altogether dissociate in our minds the action of the London Hospital from the background of jealousy of women which has unhappily been noticeable in medical schools in general. In Cambridge a great part of the opposition to the grant of degrees to women came from the medical and other scientific schools. They need to realize that for better or worse sex-equality has been established in this country. Whether women can seriously compete with men in this or that particular profession has still to be discovered. If they are not as efficient as the men, their competition will not injure the men. If they are more efficient, the public will be the gainer, and the men will profit but little by yielding with a bad grace. If, as we ourselves believe, they are more efficient in some branches and less in others, they will speedily find their own proper level, and the result will be to the general advantage."

ANGLO-BELGIAN DEFENSE PACT

ONLY TWO SHORT CLAUSES constitute the treaty of guaranty proposed at Cannes for an agreement between Great Britain and Belgium, yet so much erroneous comment has been uttered about it, that the Belgian Foreign Office has found it expedient to issue a statement contradicting prevalent misconceptions on the subject. In this official statement we read that ever since the Armistice Belgium has been endeavoring to reconstitute her international status, which was brushed aside by the German doctrine of "scraps of paper." We are told that Belgium's apprehension about new aggression from the East prevails also in certain Dutch and British circles where Germany's utter incapacity for offense is not credited. As the Belgian Prime Minister Theunis said in an address to the Belgian Chamber of Deputies: "Belgium is too weak to withstand a new attack coming from the East." That is why, the communiqué of the Foreign Office explains, she sought a guaranty from her great and allied friends, France and England, because it is to their own interest to support Belgium in the case of an unprovoked assault on the part of Germany. According to London dispatches, by the proposed Anglo-Belgian Treaty, Great Britain—

> "Pledges herself, in case of direct and unprovoked attack upon Belgian soil, 'immediately to come to the rescue of Belgium with all her naval, military and aerial forces.' A second and very important clause contains an undertaking by Belgium not to conclude 'any treaty or arrangement incompatible with the present undertaking.' It is this last stipulation that causes the difficulty.
>
> "On the Belgian side it is represented as a restriction upon Belgium's sovereign rights. Belgium has already concluded a military convention with France. It was pointed out she is no longer a neutral country in the old sense, that her guaranteed neutrality did not save her in 1914, and that she has no desire to revert either formally or informally to that status.
>
> "Yet from the British view-point some such stipulation as that contained in this second clause is an essential safeguard. Just because the integrity of Belgium is almost as much a British interest as that of Kent or Essex, it is regarded of vital importance that Great Britain should be safeguarded against being drawn into a war on any issue save that of 'direct and unprovoked' invasion and that her guaranty should be strictly confined to the one particular case.
>
> "The suggestion has been made in the Belgian Foreign Affairs Committee that the treaty should have a reciprocal form so that presumably Belgian frontiers would be treated as being British frontiers and that the treaty should have a certain time limit. In both cases the purpose, it is held, is sentimental—to rob the treaty of any appearance of establishing a protectorate."

Belgian observers of the treaty negotiations are most anxious that the sovereign independence of Belgium be preserved, in order that she may not sink to the status of "protectorate" of any nation or nations, and as one writer puts it "if Great Britain is going to protect Belgium, it is suggested that Belgium should reciprocally guarantee to protect Great Britain. It seems a good idea, for we should not forget the fable of the Lion and the Mouse —and the Mouse certainly did good work in August, 1914." The Brussels *Independence Belge* says:

> "It would appear that the term of the Treaty will be fixt at about thirty years. This duration has been favorably considered by the Belgian Committee on Foreign Affairs. A treaty of thirty years' duration will have an important bearing on the period of the guaranty fixt for us by the Treaty of Versailles. On the other hand, an engagement dated for thirty years does not bind us for life. But, of course, the treaty is renewable."

SCIENCE - AND - INVENTION

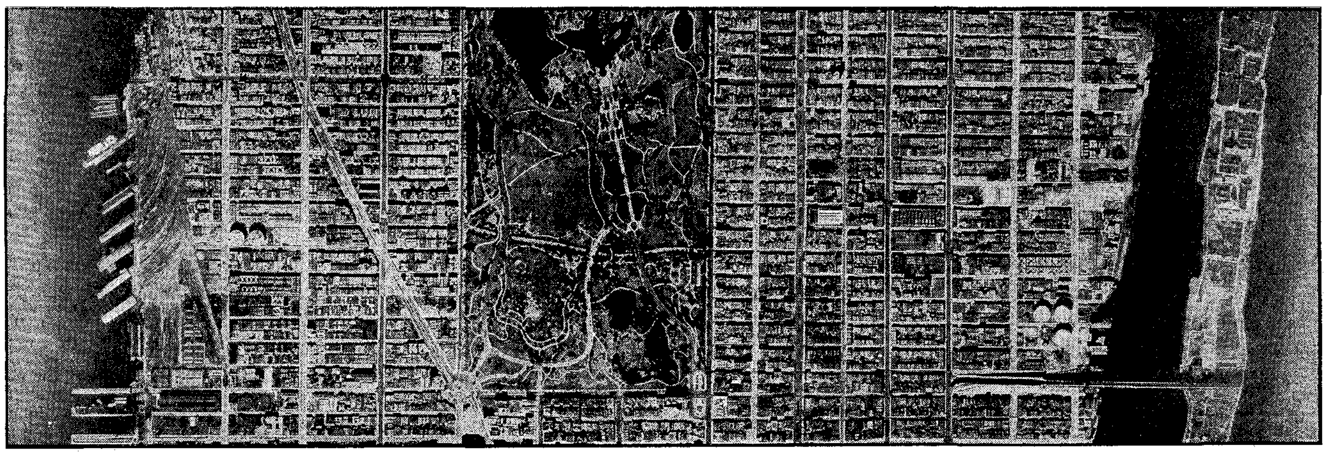
IS ELLIS ISLAND INFECTED?

"I WOULD declare Ellis Island an infected port," says Dr. Royal S. Copeland, New York's health commissioner, writing on "Import-Diseases," in *The American Journal of Public Health* (New York). And his warning comes just at the time when the newspapers publish a dispatch from Berlin in which Dr. A. Schlesinger, of the German Red Cross, sends word that hordes of Russian refugees are bringing cholera and typhus into Germany, Poland, Latvia and Esthonia, and "many are seeking passports to America, where they have relatives and friends who are financing them for the journey." Dr. Copeland says that the Federal health authorities have not sufficient funds to protect our great coast cities from incoming disease. In New York their efforts have been supplemented by a city quarantine. Hundreds of thousands of immigrants, says Dr. Copeland, enter the city from infected ports in which smallpox, typhus, cholera and plague may be epidemic or endemic. The detection of disease in these immigrants is dependent on the ability and interest of the ship's doctor and on the adequacy of the staff of medical inspectors assigned to quarantine. While the usual checks operate in ordinary times, there is always a danger of cases slipping through because of hurry, incompetence, difficulty of diagnosis, or failure to observe symptoms. This is greatly magnified when epidemics exist in foreign countries, and particularly when the volume of travel is great. He goes on:

> "For these reasons, until immigration and quarantine methods are improved, it is essential, in the interest of the millions in the various communities throughout the country who may receive immigrant settlers coming through this port, that we should have an additional safeguard and not depend on the single filter established by the medical inspection service of the Federal Government.
>
> "Last spring the New York City Health Department established its own quarantine and examined every person entering the city. Now, as a result of that examination, we have found thousands of immigrants coming from countries where typhus fever was endemic or epidemic who were infested with lice brought to this country from abroad. We have found trachoma in many immigrant children in the public schools and, no doubt, if a factory survey were made, we would find this disease among immigrant industrial workers.
>
> "There is not a clinic in the city that has not had to treat venereal diseases in recently arrived immigrants. The crews of many of these vessels are infected with venereal diseases, and their presence in our community for varying periods of time constitutes a grave public-health menace.
>
> "We have eight thousand merchant sailors in New York every day, and it is estimated that at least six thousand of them have the worst type of venereal disease.
>
> "The quarantine officers allow first-cabin passengers and usually the second-cabin passengers coming from abroad to enter with very little or no medical inspection, as if the possession of money to buy better accommodations were a guaranty against various infections.
>
> "Examinations have shown that the vessels, especially the wooden vessels, coming from ports where typhus fever in particular was prevalent, had myriads of lice and sometimes other live carriers of disease in the ballast, and not infrequently in the food and other cargo brought over. In vessels coming from plague-infected countries, not infrequently rats were found, and our city ordinances and measures must provide methods of protection against these rodent carriers of disease, or we stand in great danger of the development of plague.
>
> "The New York City Health Department was called on several years ago, when cholera was prevalent in certain European countries, to assist quarantine in examinations for the detection, not only of cholera suspects, but of healthy carriers as well, and many were found. Who can say how many cholera carriers there are among immigrants who have been admitted through this port, who may take up food-handling in various parts of the country, or who may spread the disease by unclean habits in their homes?"

There is practically no quarantine safeguard in our seaport cities against coastwise trade, Dr. Copeland asserts. Little more than a year ago a fishing vessel which coasted down from Canada to Long Island had more than a score of cases of smallpox develop among its crew. Of these cases, two came into New York, and one or more were found in certain localities in New Jersey. Moreover, after cases have passed quarantine inspection, they are frequently herded in insanitary conditions at Ellis Island, where the possibilities for the development and spread of disease are many, and these cases may enter the city of New York and spread to various communities throughout the country, carrying disease with them. He continues:

> "I made the statement last spring that if I had my way I would declare Ellis Island an infected port, and I would not let any one come to New York from that port.
>
> "These various facts show that New York City, in common with other ports of entry for hundreds of thousands of immigrants annually, must be more adequately protected, and that the New York City Department of Health has a definite function and responsibility. Obviously, unless the Federal Government devises better methods, the time is here for cities like New York, owing to rapid growth and to the thousands of immigrant additions to its population, to have a method of control and follow-up of newly arrived immigrants. In this way we may locate disease which has escaped discovery at quarantine. It is our duty to inculcate hygienic habits and protect the sanitary surroundings of such individuals, so that they may not through faulty habits or through overcrowding spread disease. This undertaking should reach not only to the home, but it should be conducted especially to see that immigrant children do not introduce disease dangers into our schools and that the industrial population is protected against immigrant disease.
>
> "We must not overlook the fact that while many of our immigrants are splendid additions to our national resources, many of them come from benighted countries. They labor under ignorance, or have, as a result of poverty together with ignorance, acquired social and community habits which are a distinct menace.
>
> "We have no way of determining at the present time whether the tuberculosis situation in this country has been intensified by the addition to our population of immigrant tuberculous persons who may be the sources that feed the flames.
>
> "I spoke one night last spring down in East Broadway in the heart of the Ghetto, in the Educational Alliance. There were about one thousand present in the audience, and it seemed to me as I looked at them that half of them must have just landed here. I was interested to know what the health of their children might be, and the next day I sent an inspector to the schoolhouse, and in one schoolroom he found eleven children infected with tuberculosis, nine of whom had just landed here.
>
> "What I have said is not intended to reflect upon the officials of the U. S. Public Health Service. Like Sisyphus, they are attempting to push a stone uphill. Without sufficient strength in the way of appropriation, they are helpless.
>
> "Until Congress recognizes the absolute necessity of spending money to protect the nation, the menace of disease from abroad will ever threaten New York City and the country at large. There is frank prejudice in Congress against the expenditure of money for the protection of the public health. This comes either from ignorance, or from the failure of health officials in the United States to impress our national legislators with the necessity of action.
>
> "It is time that the American Public Health Association arose in its might and demanded of Congress a fuller recognition of what the country needs in the way of health protection."



Courtesy of the Fairchild Aerial Camera Corporation.

A CROSS-SECTION OF MANHATTAN ISLAND, CROSSING CENTRAL PARK, FROM THE MOSAIC MAP.

SYNTHETIC GOLD

THE RUMORS that some one has discovered a way of "making gold," and the scientific principles involved in the belief that some of these rumors are true, or may come true in the future, are discust and explained editorially in *Discovery* (London). No less than three of these claims were made last year, it points out; and altogether about a dozen have been put forward in widely different parts of the world during the past twenty years. The claim is always put forward by some one unknown in the scientific world, and it is a mixture of current scientific theories, of conceivable experiment, of palpable error, and of nonsense. For a short period each claim occupies a place in the conversation of educated persons; scientists are interviewed; economists and others express their opinions, but nothing ever happens and soon the subject drops. The writer continues:

"It may be said at once that this talk about making 'synthetic gold' is nonsense. It is not nonsense like the popular superstition that Hector Macdonald or Lord Kitchener is still alive, for there is no possibility that either of these men is alive, and there is a possibility that gold may some day be made from other materials. But it is nonsense because in fact no one has ever made gold artificially.

"Men who claim that they have done so have not done so. They have really done nothing but assert that a process, which the careful work of a few brilliant scientists has shown to be *possible*, is actually an accomplished fact. But there is a difference between a thing that is possible and a thing proved or done, and this difference may be very great.

"The two scientific ideas underlying the process of making gold artificially are these: First, there is evidence in nature, obtained partly from physics and partly from astronomy, that the heavier elements have been, and are being, built up in some way upon lighter ones; that the elements are not fundamentally different, as was thought thirty years ago, but are merely different aggregations of a very special kind. The second is that the discoveries in radio-activity (1899-1903) revealed the spontaneous transformation of certain heavy elements into lighter ones.

"Both of these are important and illuminating ideas. The first suggests that elements may be formed by synthesis, i.e., by building up from simpler forms; the second, by degradation or breaking down from more complex. But these are natural processes, and research into their nature has so recently been begun that we are not yet able to imitate them. How or why they occur is yet a mystery. We know little about them save that they exist.

"Of the two processes, that of disintegration or breaking down would at first sight appear to be the more hopeful, for it is common experience that to smash to pieces a delicate mechanism is easier than to accomplish successfully the reverse process; and on pursuing the matter more deeply this view is found to be justified.

"The building up of elements, which is supposed to be going on in the Universe, can not be properly studied in a laboratory; radio-activity can, and so it is that from this science alone the meager existing evidence concerning transmutation has been obtained.

"Part of this evidence is negative, part positive. The negative evidence is that high temperatures and great pressures (by which, for example, carbon or graphite may be converted into diamonds) have no effect whatever in transforming one element into another; the positive is that certain of the lighter elements, when bombarded by atoms of helium, shot out at great speeds by preparations of radium, do break down into simpler forms, one of which is certainly the element hydrogen. Enormous difficulties are involved in this process, the only known method of effecting artificial transmutation. There appears to be little hope that the process can be so extended that common metals like bismuth, lead, or mercury will be transmuted by disintegration into weighable quantities of rarer metals like gold and platinum, and none that this will be effected on a commercial scale.

"If a new process be found, or the present one be extended, it will be the work of some one who is 'inside' this extremely technical piece of research work; it will not be accidentally found by an unknown man."

HOW MOSAIC AIR-MAPS ARE MADE

ALMOST EVERY DAY we read of new uses for aerial photography. Readers of these pages have already had their attention called to its utilization in selling real estate, planning cities, making surveys, and handling street traffic. More recently we have heard of prospecting for minerals and supervising logging operations by the aid of photographs taken from airplanes. The experts remind us that there are two kinds of aerial photographs. First, as one writer points out in *The Scientific American*, there is the oblique photograph, which is generally used in connection with selling or advertising real estate. But compared with the vertical or mosaic, "its value is more along advertising and pictorial than technical lines." In other words, "the oblique view is a picture, and requires no extensive study to grasp its meaning." But the vertical photograph involves "greater technical knowledge and skill, more preparation, and an enormous amount of work in the finishing process." The expression "mosaic maps" is explained by the fact that "a succession of vertical pictures, taken in such a manner as to be of the same scale and made so that each individual picture overlaps other pictures, constitute a mosaic map when assembled."

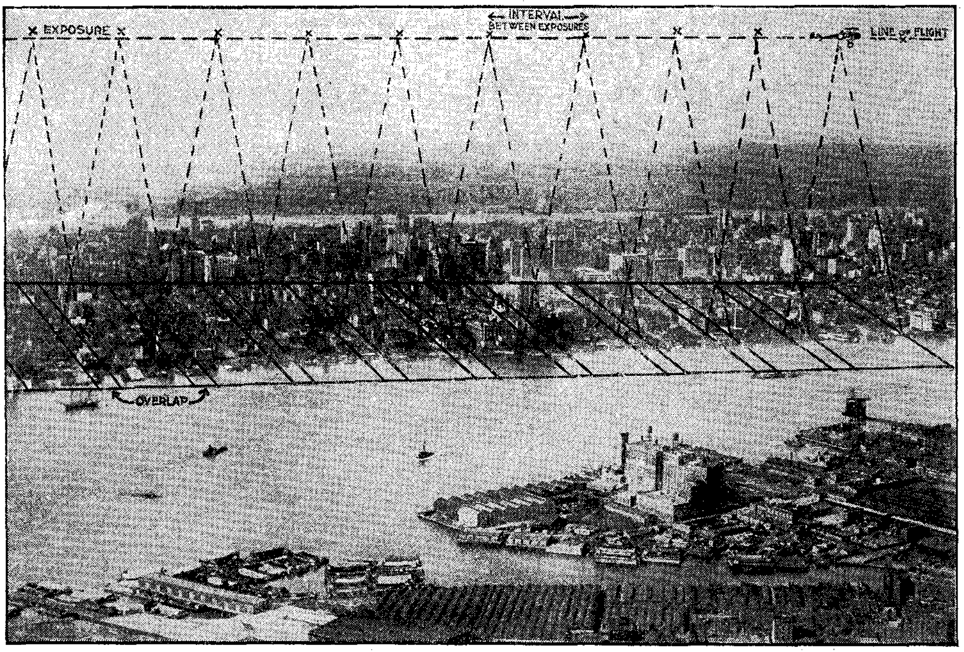
New York City was recently photographed in this way. The entire city was divided into a hundred parts, each part being photographed individually from the plane directly over its exact center. The photographs were developed and the prints fitted together like a picture puzzle mounted on card-board. The picture on page 26 is a portion of this completed map, showing a strip directly across Manhattan Island from the North River to the East River and including a slice of Central Park. After this map was made one of the New York Police Inspectors said: "If I had had an aerial survey of my precinct I could have sat at my desk and determined the location and details of every roof exit, scuttle-hole and skylight, had I all that information right in front of me. It would have been a great help to us in directing a raid or surrounding a burglar." The writer in *The Scientific American* tells the story of the vertical photograph in the words of one of the aerial photographers. The first thing, he says, is to get the right camera. A camera has been developed which makes a picture about 7 by 9½ inches and is fitted with ray-filters so as to take a clear picture through a fairly thick haze. There is a between-the-lens shutter, whose speed may be varied from 1-50 to 1-150 of a second. This camera operates automatically by means of a storage-battery motor. It is mounted over a hole over the bottom of the fuselage. The plane, of course, keeps absolutely horizontal while the picture is being taken, but it might be said that a gyrostabilizer is being perfected which permits the airplane to swing at an angle while the camera remains stationary and insensible to the vibration of wind and motor. To obviate guessing, a map like those of the United States Geological Survey is used to guide the pilot. There is a double overlap. One is made by having the pilot make each successive trip from end to end of the city at such a distance from the preceding one that there will be a certain overlapping. At the same time, the interval between exposures takes care of the overlap of pictures in each row, as shown in the accompanying diagram.

It is obvious, of course, that in making preliminary surveys over undeveloped country much of the work described would be omitted. Quite different, for instance, would be the task which some of these air-photographers have undertaken, of making aerial photographs of 1,500 square miles of one company's timber holdings in Canada. The maps will show burnt-over, blown-down and cut-over areas; the number of logs in the booms and those left on banks of rivers. At a recent meeting of the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy in Ottawa, Mr. E. L. Bruce declared that the geologist could make good use of airplane photography in searching for minerals in an unprospected country. The New York *Evening Post* quotes Mr. Bruce as saying:

> "From the air it is possible to tell various areas by their color and by the general surface features that are characteristic of sections of country underlain by different types of rocks. Granite can be distinguished from those rocks which are more favorable to the occurrence of economic minerals. Use of airplanes would relieve the geologist of a vast amount of work and would save a large part of his time. Areas of granite, which are not important economically, and those areas of deep glacial cover where no rocks are exposed could be eliminated. It would thus free him from the exploration of the areas of promising rocks and so extend the field covered by each season's operations. It would, moreover, give him an idea of the most advantageous points for inland traverses and would show him the position of inland lakes which might be of use to him in fixing the boundaries of formations."

PRO- AND ANTI-ROAD CAMPAIGNS

AN ANTI-GOOD-ROAD MOVEMENT is announced by *Engineering and Contracting* (Chicago), which warns the advocates of up-to-date highways that they must be prepared to fight for what they want. At the same time we find in another engineering paper, quoted below, a warning against people who are boosting good roads on certain routes for selfish speculative ends. Taking first the writer who tells of the "antis," he reports that serious efforts are being made in various parts of the country to curtail road-building programs now under way and projected. This news, he says, will come as a surprize to many readers. It has been commonly supposed that the farmer's conversion to the good roads cause was complete and permanent, but he is sure that such is not the case—at least as respects a considerable number of individuals and some powerful organizations. He continues:

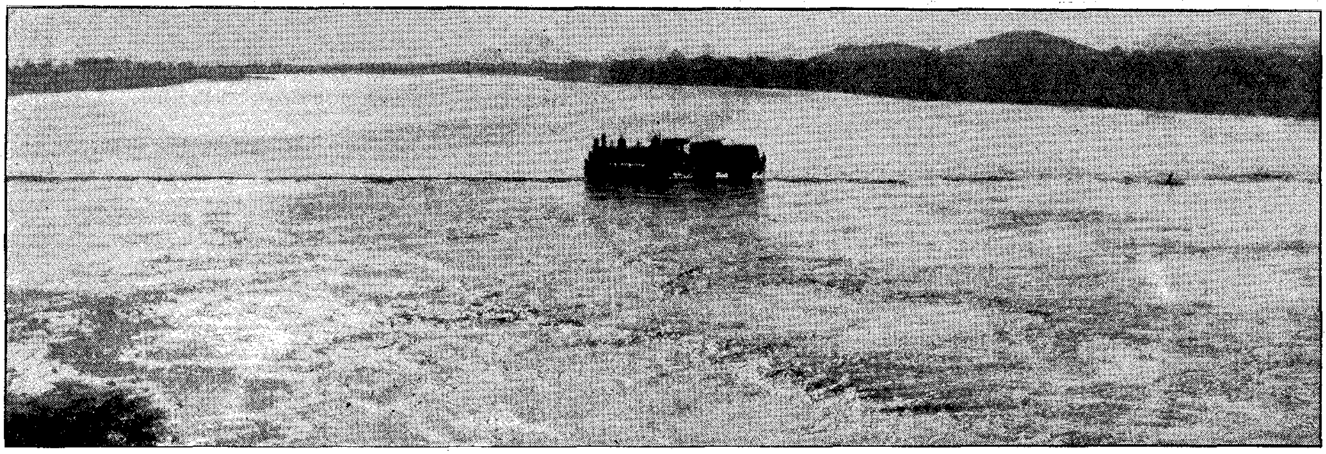


Courtesy of the Fairchild Aerial Camera Corporation.

DIAGRAM SHOWING HOW THE SUCCESSIVE PHOTOGRAPHS ARE TAKEN.

"A succession of vertical pictures, taken in such a manner as to be of the same scale and made so that each individual picture overlaps other pictures, constitute a mosaic map when assembled."

> "These circumstances need cause no alarm if they are recognized and acted upon speedily. To a large extent, this year's programs are so far advanced that they will go through in spite of opposition; but the same is not true of next year's, and those who have the interests of good roads at heart must exert themselves.
>
> "We criticize the judgment, not the motives, of those who would reduce our road activities. The prime motive—the desire of the individual for lower taxes and assessments—is obviously selfish, but is no more immoral than is any other effort at self-betterment. The belief that such reductions will result in real economic savings is a serious error, and this is the fact that must be brought out clearly and in the best of spirit by those seeking the construction of more roads.
>
> "An example of the character of opposition to be met is presented in a recent issue of *Michigan Roads and Forests*, and is followed by some forceful pleas that the road program in that State be not interfered with. We quote:
>
> "'A uniform form of petition was sent to the State Administrative Board, urging that the State definitely limit its road-building program and issue no more bonds during the current year. These petitions have been sent to the various Granges in the State and several of them have been received by the Administrative Board.'
>
> "One of the established principles of the Granges is that of opposition to the incurring of debt, either private or public. Abhorrence of indebtedness is natural to thoughtful people, but like abhorrence of the surgeon's knife, it is not always a wise guide to action. It should scarcely need to be mentioned that no considerable mileage of roads can be built from funds



Courtesy of "The Railway Review," Chicago.

NOT A CORK LOCOMOTIVE: IT IS SUPPORTED BY A "SHOO-FLY" TRESTLE.

immediately collectable, and that almost every other important undertaking, either public or private, is similar in this respect."

Failure to appreciate the principles of earnings and interest has been, and still is, we are told, an important factor in the opposition to active road-construction programs. It must still be explained to many that money paid as interest is not lost; that roads are as much tools for earning money as are barns and plows; and that they earn a good return upon their cost through the savings they effect and the increased business they permit the farmer to make. Lack of good roads will limit the farmer's earnings just as certainly as will lack of good soil and lack of tools for cultivating it. Then, too,

"Another most important task is to overcome the impression prevalent in many minds, that construction costs are now high, and are likely to be greatly reduced. The contrary is the case as respects road construction. A large part of the cost of every road is in common labor, and common labor is now low—in many places too low. Labor which receives less than 150 per cent. of what it got in 1913 is really worse off than it was then, and common labor will not remain at such a level.

"Cement is below the general level of prices, and steel beams, bars and plates are either at or below the 1913 average at the mill. Many kinds of road-making machinery are almost as low. Not only is no considerable recession from the present general price level to be expected, but a steady increase will follow the realization that the depression is over. In this opinion we have ample concurrence of authorities, the latest and most spectacular announcement being that from a member of Mr. Edison's staff. The futility of hoping for cheaper road construction is, we think, as clear as any prediction of future economic conditions can be."

Now for the professional "boosters." Not boosting good roads in general; that is all right, but boosting a particular route and then using it as a basis for speculation. That this is being done is charged editorially by *The Engineering News-Record* (New York), which says:

"Legitimate highway-improvement financing is making such heavy demands upon the public's pocketbook that a diversion of private funds into other channels than construction and maintenance of routes economically justified constitutes a menace to the good-roads movement. The public has made such a ready response to calls for money that the good-roads slogan has been seized upon by scores of road-boosting organizations as a means of supplying 'easy money' to the promoters who head these bodies. At the present time there are somewhat more than 200 of these organizations which select highway routes for their boosting operations, give them a fine-sounding name, like the 'Yankee-Doodle Highway,' and then proceed to go out for money. Some of the funds may be used for legitimate purposes of highway promotion, but the chances are that a large portion does no other good than to fatten the pockets of the professional road-boosters. The danger in the situation is that the public, once victimized by one of these booster organizations, will withhold funds from legitimate highway-development projects. With taxes of one sort and another constituting a heavy burden for all citizens, funds for highway improvement should not be dissipated in wildcat schemes instituted largely with motives of personal gain. Conditions in the road-boosting business—for it has developed into practically that—have reached a stage which has indicated to the American Automobile Association the desirability of a thorough weeding-out process. All good-roads associations, of course, are not open to charges of uselessness and dishonesty, but enough goats have mingled with the sheep to warrant a separation of the flock to the end that more money shall go into road-building and less into road-boosting."

FLOOD CONDITIONS EXTRAORDINARY

THE LOCOMOTIVE in the accompanying picture is not floating on the water, but is crossing an invisible bridge just beneath its surface. The river is the Fuerte, in western Mexico, and the experiences of the engineers of the Southern Pacific Railroad of Mexico, show strikingly some of the difficulties of railroading along the western coast of that country. A contributor to *The Railway Review* (Chicago) describes the Fuerte as a treacherous stream in the state of Sinaloa, between Hermosillo and Culiacan. During flood periods it rises with startling rapidity, sweeping everything before it. We read:

"When the railroad was first built, several years ago, the river was spanned by a so-called temporary structure. In addition to 750 feet of pile and timber trestle, 12 steel deck plate girders 70 feet long were installed. These were placed on the south side of the river, over the deepest part of the channel where the current was strongest. This structure stood an average height of 40 feet above normal low water.

"This bridge did good service for several years. Then came a period of excessively heavy rains. When the flood was at its height the tremendous current, rushing down at a height of nearly 35 feet above normal low water, carried away four piers at the lower end of the bridge and dropt into the river five sets of girders. Altho some of these girders weighed as much as 70,000 pounds, yet they were carried down-stream for a long distance by the flood.

"Then it was decided to replace the part of the bridge thus destroyed, in the meantime operating trains on a temporary track and depress trestle on a 'shoo-fly' alignment. On the very day that the main bridge was put into service again, the river went on a rampage. Before sunset the raging flood had carried away three of the new piers and dropt four sets of girders. The shoo-fly trestle was also a sufferer in this flood as it had been in previous times of high-water.

"When to these adverse physical conditions, is added the consideration that all common laborers, mechanics, clerks, foremen and master mechanic were native Mexicans, it can readily be seen that the special engineer who was in charge of the bridge-work had his hands full when it was decided to sink a pneumatic caisson. However, it was found that the men were eager to master the principles and theory of what they were trying to do, and the outcome of the experiment was that the work was completed in good shape, and now the new parts of the bridge are standing firm and giving good service."

RADIO · DEPARTMENT

THE YOUNGEST RADIO OPERATOR

THE RADIO GERM is no respector of age, as thousands of gray-beard enthusiasts would testify. Meantime at the other end of the age scale, its victims are legion, as every one knows. It would be hard to find a wide-awake boy above the age of twelve who is not interested in radio. But it rather takes the breath away to read of an expert radio enthusiast of the age of seven. Yet the *Pacific Radio News* (the name of which has more recently been changed to *Radio*), in its issue of last September gave a detailed account of the accomplishments of a California amateur of that tender age. We read:

> "Robert Garcia, seven-year-old son of Allen Garcia, director for Charlie Chaplin, is the youngest licensed radio operator in the world. Official confirmation of his success in passing the amateur's examination with a percentage of 92 was recently received from Major J. F. Dillon, U. S. Radio Inspector at San Francisco."

Courtesy of "Radio," San Francisco

ROBERT GARCIA.

Licensed radio operator at the world's record age of seven.

The account of the child's astonishing feat, which would tax credulity had it not received editorial authentication, is given by the boy's father, and has interest for parents and pedagogs whether or not they care for radio. Here is the record:

> "From the time that his father took an interest in radio (November, 1920), Robert would read the catalogs and manufacturers' advertisements which most every aspirant to the realm of radio is inevitably equipped with, he would ask father some rather embarrassing questions regarding hookups and frequencies, oscillations, amplifications, and many other things that poor father then could not answer, that made the latter sit up nights and study till early morning so as not to fall in the estimation of his son.
>
> "Then he hit upon the idea that if father would let him listen on his set he would learn the code and be able to copy. So the father turned the set over to him in the daytime with the understanding that he learn the code first by heart in two days. Within 24 hours he accomplished that, and later would sit for hours till he heard some sign at a speed that he could copy. He was a little sticker, remaining at the set for three or four hours at a stretch. Later, when father took out a license and was assigned a call, Robert's interest was increased till he had to be shown the workings of every part of the transmitting set and given a concise explanation of everything, including circuits.
>
> "For several days the lad went around drawing circuits on the back of everything in the house, and, strange to say, once shown a circuit, no matter how complicated, he could reproduce it by memory, and has several of his original drawings now that can't be improved on for detail. Five weeks before Robert passed his examination he could not copy even at the rate of five words per minute, but he showed sufficient interest that he begged his father to let him take the test.
>
> "Seeing that the boy really meant business, he made up his mind to coach him and give him a chance. First he made him copy a buzzer, sending words of two or three letters, then increasing speed till the boy acquired a speed of twenty words per minute. Then the words of greater length, and finally numerals and words were resorted to till he could copy 50 or 100 words in succession. In the meantime he would explain to the youngster the theory of both transmitting and receiving sets, using the technical terms and parallelling them with a kindergarten explanation so that the little mind could readily understand. That done he gave the boy a copy of the regulations regarding the transmission of signals, etc., and laid out a certain amount to memorize so that he would understand the meaning and would be capable of writing it word for word whenever called upon to do it in the future. This he accomplished beyond the father's wildest expectations.
>
> "Then came the big surprize. He had but five weeks in which to prepare for his examination. When he took the test every one that saw him smiled and felt that he was there merely to please his father's vanity. Several lads, many years his senior, fell by the wayside, and several men tried in vain to pass the test. Robert just smiled all through the three solid hours of his examination and if any one said anything to him he would answer with a broad smile and wink, as if to say 'watch me fool them,' and he, only a child of seven years, did what very few ever accomplished—passed with 92 per cent.
>
> "Since passing the examination two manufacturers have honored him with parts for the set he is going to install. He has filed an application for a station license and is going to put it up himself. He has declined an offer to install the set and begs his father to let him do it all alone."

MULTIPLEX RADIO

EVERY ONE KNOWS, of course, that multiple messages may be sent through the ether simultaneously by using different wave-lengths. Otherwise only one station could operate at a given time in a region as wide as the influence of that station—which, in some cases, would mean the entire world. It has been shown also by General Squier and his associates that multiplex "wireless wired" messages may be sent over the same wire by using instruments tuned to different frequencies. But the sending or receiving of multiplex messages of different character without multiplication of instruments has been a desideratum. What would appear an important step toward the solution of this problem is thus chronicled in *The Wireless Age:*

> "A long forward step in the science of radio communication was demonstrated in the Engineering Societies building, New York City, recently, when telephone and telegraph messages were carried simultaneously from a single wireless transmitting set and antenna. They were received also by a single radio set without interference or distortion.
>
> "The achievement was demonstrated by Dr. Frank B. Jewett, chief engineer of the Western Electric Company, and head of the Bell system and research laboratories, and was made possible largely through an electrical 'filter' invented by Dr. G. A. Campbell. The device makes it possible to separate the various frequencies at which the individual telephone and telegraph messages are carried.
>
> "Two specially constructed demonstration radio sets were placed in the auditorium for the benefit of members of the telephone society, who are chiefly electrical engineers and communication experts. The telephone and telegraph messages were dispatched at the same time and were received at the other end of the stage. They were detected by a single vacuum tube circuit, after which they were passed through the 'filter,' which separated the frequencies of the telegraph message from those of the telephone messages. The filter differs materially from the ordinary tuned circuits familiar to the radio engineer, as the filter separates not single frequencies, but bands of frequencies of any predetermined width. The filter makes it possible to separate the band of frequencies comprising the telephone message from the band comprising the telegraph message. It can also separate one telephone message from another."

SUCCESSFUL TRANSATLANTIC STATIONS

AS A MATTER OF COURSE, all radio amateurdom in America is still excited over the remarkable demonstration of last December that amateur outfits using the legalized short waves can transmit their messages across the ocean. Mr. Robert C. Higgy, in *Q S T* (Hartford, Conn.), makes an interesting analysis of the equipment of various successful stations, and presents a popular statement of results that should appeal to every one who is interested in the technical aspects of radio—and that includes almost every intelligent listener and all transmitters. Says Mr. Higgy:

"The recent transatlantic tests have brought benefits to us amateurs in many forms, among which one of the most important is the data and information about the successful stations. A questionnaire was prepared and sent to all of the stations getting across and much valuable and highly interesting information has resulted.

OUTLINED DESCRIPTION OF THE SUCCESSFUL TRANSATLANTIC STATIONS

STATION	ANTENNA	ANTENNA HEIGHT	TOTAL LENGTH	GROUND COUNTERPOISE	INPUT WATTS	TYPE AND NO. OF TUBES	PLATE VOLTAGE	ANTENNA CURRENT	ANTENNA RESISTANCE	PERCENT EFFICIENCY	WATTS OUTPUT	WAVE LENGTH	CIRCUIT USED	OWNER AND STATION LOCATION
1AFV	VERTICAL CAGE 12 WIRES	70	—	COUNTERPOISE	—	4-UV203	1000 C R	12 T C.	—	—	—	200	REVERSED FEEDBACK	F C ESTEY SALEM, MASS
1ARY	T 4-WIRES	60~50	110	COUNTERPOISE	300	1-UV203	1400 C R	4 6 H.W	8	56.4	169.5	225	HARTLEY	UNIVERSITY OF VERMONT BURLINGTON, V. T
1BCG	T-CAGE 8 WIRES	108~75	170	COUNTERPOISE 15 WIRES	990	4-UV204	2200 M G	6 0 T C	15 5	56.4	558	230	MASTER OSC.	*SEE FOOTNOTE GREENWICH, CONN
1BDT	7 7-WIRES	90~50	115	COUNTERPOISE 18 WIRES	—	1-UV202	400 C.R	.8 H W	—	—	—	200	HARTLEY	S.S HEAP ATLANTIC, MASS
1BGF	7 4 WIRES	40~40	100	COUNTERPOISE 4 WIRES	150	1-UV203	1500 A.C	2 7 H.W.	—	—	—	210	REVERSED FEEDBACK	P. F. BRIGGS HARTFORD, CONN.
1BKA	FAN 15 WIRES	50~30	85	—	450	½ K W DEFOREST	1500 M G	5.2 H W	12.	73.7	332	225	COLPITTS	J. E. BROWN GLENBROOK, CONN
1XM	7 4 WIRES	100~30	100	COUNTERPOISE	1000	G E 2-VT-10	5000 AC. 500~	8.5 T.C.	10 5	75 8	758	210	HARTLEY	M. I. T SOCIETY CAMBRIDGE, MASS
1YK	CAGE 4 WIRES	.27	155	COUNTERPOISE	72	1-UV203	1000 M.G.	2.5 H.W.	—	—	—	235	HARTLEY	WORCESTER POL INST. WORCESTER, MASS
1ZE	FAN 22 WIRES	100~60	122	COUNTERPOISE	450	2-UV203	1500 T R	7.0 H.W.	4	43 5	196	375	COLPITTS	I. VERMILYA MARION, MASS.
1RU	7-CAGE 6 WIRES	54~54	120	COUNTERPOISE 6 WIRES	297	1-UV203	1350 M G	4 0 H W	—	—	—	204	REVERSED FEEDBACK	R S. MINER HARTFORD, CONN
1RZ	7 4-WIRES	43~23	80	COUNTERPOISE	150	1-UV203	1000 M G	3 5 T C	5.	40 8	61 25	220	—	J W HUBBARD RIDGEFIELD, CONN.
2AJW	CAGE 6 WIRES	73~53	84	COUNTERPOISE	105	3-UV202 2-VT2	525 M G	2 0 H.W	—	—	—	200	COLPITTS	H S COLLINS BABYLON, N.Y
2BML 2EH	T-CAGE 6 WIRES	60~55	95	GROUND COUNTERPOISE	690	2-UV204	5000 T.R	7 TO 9 T.C	7	64 8	442	200	REVERSED FEEDBACK	RADIO ENGINEERS CLUB RIVERHEAD, N.Y
2FD	T-CAGE 6 WIRES	80~50	140	COUNTERPOISE 10 WIRES	500	1-UV204	3000 A.C	7 3 T C	6	64 2	324	200	HARTLEY	JOHN DI BLASI FLUSHING, N.Y
2FP	7 7 WIRES	70~70	100	GROUND	500	1-UV204	6000 AC. 500~	5.0 T.C.	—	—	—	200	HARTLEY	H.G BARBER BROOKLYN, N.Y.
2ZL	7 4 WIRES	85~65	120	COUNTERPOISE	968	2-UV204	2200 A.C.	8.0 T.C.	7	46.2	448	325	—	J. O. SMITH VALLEY STREAM, L.I.
3DH	CONICAL CAGE 6 WIRES	110~90	160	COUNTERPOISE	700	G.E 250 W	3000 M.G	5.0 T.C.	12	42 8	300	225	HARTLEY	D. W. RICHARDSON PRINCETON, N.J
8ACF	V 7 WIRES	78~30	100	GROUND	—	2-C302	550 C.R	1.7	10 5	—	32	225	HARTLEY	MCNARY & HALL WASHINGTON, P.A
8BU	—	30~28	80	COUNTERPOISE AND GROUND	150	1-UV203	1000 C.R	4.6 T.C	—	—	—	200	HARTLEY	J. L RUSSELL CLEVELAND, OHIO
8XV	LOOP AND CONDENSER	65	—	COUNTERPOISE	980	2-500 W.	3750 T R	15.2 T.C.	3.5	82.5	808.5	200	—	F. S. MCCULLOUGH EDGEWOOD, P.A.

*1BCG WAS OWNED AND OPERATED BY MESSRS. AMY, ARMSTRONG, GRINAN, CRONKHITE, INMAN and BURGHARD.
THE ABOVE DOES NOT CONSTITUTE A COMPLETE LIST OF THE SUCCESSFUL C.W STATIONS.
UV 202 NORMAL OUTPUT 5 WATTS, UV 203-50 WATTS; UV 204-250 WATTS C.R.-CHEMICAL RECTIFIER.
T.R-TUBE RECTIFIER

From "Q. S. T.," Hartford, Conn.

"The accompanying tables have been prepared from the data received and from them may be gathered a skeleton description of each transmitter. The matter contained is for the most part self-explanatory and does not need further comment. The power outputs were calculated wherever possible by squaring the antenna current and multiplying by the total antenna resistance. The efficiencies could then be determined, since the output powers were known. In calculating the efficiencies, in-put power to the plates of the transmitting tubes only was considered."

In looking over the list of the twenty successful stations, the reader who recalls Mr. Godley's enthusiastic account (quoted here April 1) of the very first message that came to him as he listened over there in Scotland, may wonder that the 1AAW from which the first signal came is not listed. To understand the omission, however, we have only to turn to the full account of Mr. Godley's experience, as published in *The Wireless Age*, where, after telling of the supreme satisfaction the reception of the first message brought to him, he adds:

"The strange, and, I should say, even sad sequel to this wonderful good fortune runs as follows: Due to error in the use of codes between Coursey and myself, station 1AAW was broadcasted to the U. S. A. as being 1AAy. This was not straightened out until 48 hours had elapsed, and, after being straightened out, it was found impossible to locate the sender."

THE BROADCASTING SITUATION

EVERY ONE WHO IS INTERESTED has read in the daily papers a summary of the preliminary report of the Technical Committee of the Radio Telephone Conference at Washington with its recommendations to govern the use of the ether, and no one is surprized to learn that wave-lengths of from 150 to 200 meters are to be reserved for the amateur. It is further provided that wave-lengths from 200 to 275 meters may be shared between training schools and amateurs for experimental purposes. The allocation of waves, as reported in *The Evening Mail* (New York), is as follows:

"Transoceanic radio telephone experiments, nonexclusive, 6,000 to 5,000 meters; fixt service radio telephony nonexclusive 3,300 to 2,850; mobile service, nonexclusive, 2,650 to 2,500; government broadcasting, nonexclusive, 2,050 to 1,850; fixt station, nonexclusive, 1,650 to 1,550; aircraft radio telephony and telegraphy, exclusive, 1,550 to 1,500; government and public broadcasting, 1,500 to 1,050; radio beacons, exclusive, 1,050 to 950; aircraft radio telephony and telegraphy, exclusive, 950 to 850; radio compass, exclusive, 850 to 750; government and public broadcasting, 700 miles inland, 750 to 700; mobile radio telephony, nonexclusive, up to 650; mobile telegraphy, exclusive, up to 525; aircraft radio telephony and telegraph, exclusive, 525 to 500; private and toll broadcasting, exclusive, 435 to 310—restricted special amateur radio telegraphy, nonexclusive, 310; city and State public safety broadcasting, exclusive, 285 to 275; technical and training schools, shared with amateurs, 275 to 200; amateur, exclusive, 200 to 150; reserved, below 150."

So soon as Congress passes emergency legislation and gives the Secretary of Commerce authority to promulgate and enforce the regulations, the amateur will obviously have no option but to comply. Yet doubtless a good many will do this grudgingly, and not a few will complain that it is impossible for them to get down to the 275-meter maximum with the particular instruments with which they work. For all such objectors, the admonition of an editorial writer in *The Modulator* (New York) is pertinent and timely. We read:

"The radio service is flooded with complaints about amateurs transmitting in such a manner that the concerts are broken up. Upon personal observation it has been found that very few amateurs are transmitting on wave lengths above 250 meters and if the beginners would put in sets that could tune at all no difficulty would be experienced.

"The man who says he can not make his set work on less than

250 meters is plumb crazy. With a little care and the erection of a new aerial it is very easy to make any set work on less than 200 meters."

THE MIRACLE-WORKING VACUUM TUBE

EVERY RADIO AMATEUR knows that the wonderful development of radio in recent years has been very largely due to the introduction and improvement of the marvelous little instrument commonly referred to in this country as a vacuum tube or electron tube, but originally named the audion by its inventor, Mr. Lee De Forest, and often called—particularly by English writers—the ionic valve or thermionic valve. You never go far without encountering this little miracle-worker. In a recent article in the *American Magazine* (New York), Mr. Keene Sumner gives a popular account of this little instrument, and in particular tells of some of the things that Mr. Earl C. Hanson has done with it and plans to do with it. As Mr. Hanson is the inventor of the apparatus which enables ships to come in and out of New York harbor in a fog without the aid of an ordinary pilot and of a remarkable little apparatus called the vactuphone for aiding the deaf, both operated by the electron tube, his opinions and hypotheses are well worth quoting. Says Mr. Sumner:

"Early in 1921, a young American inventor, named Earl C. Hanson, told me personally that he had perfected a system which would receive wireless messages having a wave length of 100,000 meters or more! He predicted that the use of this system would absolutely revolutionize wireless practise. He showed me the drawings and specifications for his patents in this and foreign countries. He said that the use of his receiving system would make it perfectly possible to send wireless messages around the globe, without the vexatious interference and delays now encountered.

"This achievement will come through the use of what may safely be called the great electrical marvel of the present day—the *vacuum-tube amplifier*."

Mr. Sumner first saw the tube in Alexander Graham Bell's former laboratory in Washington, where, through the courtesy of Doctor Bell, Mr. Hanson had been conducting his experiments. Mr. Hanson took a small object from his pocket and said:

"It doesn't seem much more impressive than a child's toy, does it? But probably a million dollars have been spent on it; and already several hundred patents have been taken out to cover different phases of its progress.

"We call it a vacuum tube. The fine tungsten wire in the center is the filament; the spiral around it is called the grid; and the little metal cylinder is the plate. Years ago Mr. Edison made a vacuum tube containing the filament and the plate; they formed the two electrodes. He never made extensive commercial use of it and, in due course of time, his patent expired.

"Some years afterward, Professor Fleming, Marconi's chief engineer, used the tube as a detector of wireless waves or vibrations. Then, a few years later, De Forest added a third electrode, the grid. And the addition of that one thing, just that little wire spiral, has made it possible to accomplish things on which inventors had been working unsuccessfully for years.

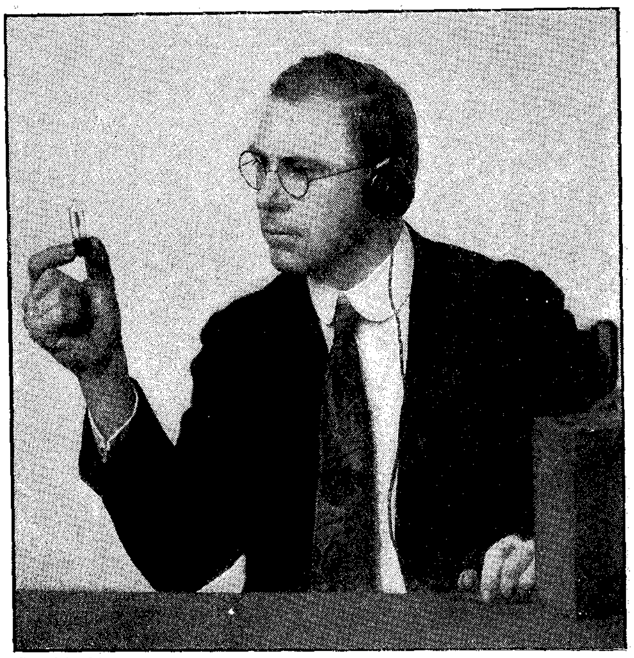
"You have heard of electrons—those invisibly minute particles which many scientists consider the final unit into which all matter can be divided. Well, when an electric current was sent through the Edison tube there was a constant stream of these electrons passing from the filament to the plate. But when the *grid* was introduced it had the effect of *amplifying* the energy received.

"Here is one way of illustrating it: Suppose a great steam pressure has been generated with a force of many pounds to the square inch. One man, even a very frail one, could control that great force simply by turning a lever that would open or close certain valves.

"Now if you will imagine an electrical current instead of steam, and think of the grid as the man controlling it, you will have a fairly good idea of how it works. The point is that we can take a feeble energy coming in by one wire, and by means of the grid add a lot more energy from another source, and vastly increase the feeble current.

"When powerful vibrations are employed, you get a great volume of sound, but it is so full of squealing and hissing and sputtering noises as to be unintelligible. But the little grid in the tube *controls* the energy coming to it, so that you get a smooth reproduction of the natural vibrations made by the voice speaking. You get *clarity* as well as *volume*. Used in ways like this, we call it the vacuum-tube amplifier.

"President Harding's voice was amplified more than a *million times* by the apparatus used when he delivered his inaugural address. I believe that he could have been heard half a mile away; yet he was speaking in moderate tones. The telephone company spent many thousands of dollars just to give the demonstration.



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INVENTOR OF THE VACTUPHONE.

As a little boy in California, where he was born twenty-nine years ago, Earl C. Hanson was always experimenting with electricity. While he was at grammar school in Los Angeles, he made a wireless telephone with which he talked over short distances. Later, while at St. Paul's Preparatory School he continued his experiments. In 1911, when he was only nineteen, he invented a system of wireless transmission which is the basis of important patents which he now holds. During the war, he gave this Government and the Allies the use of his inventions, including his Audio Piloting System for guiding vessels through fog and through mine fields, and other applications he has worked out for the use of the vacuum tube.

"No instruments of any kind were visible to the throng that listened to Mr. Harding. Underneath the platform from which he spoke were three rooms containing a powerful electrical installation, which included several sets of vacuum-tube amplifiers.

"You see, we do not have to stop with *one* tube. We can pass the current on, from one to another and another, constantly getting, and controlling, greater and greater power.

"Just see what this means: It is estimated that one unit of electrical energy is increased ten times by means of the vacuum-tube amplifier. Start with one unit and multiply it six times successively and you get one million! That means that if you started with one unit of electrical energy and passed it successively through six of these tubes you would have amplified it a *million times*.

"Can you imagine the possibilities involved in that statement? If I had a tuning-fork here I would show you something interesting. You know that if you make the prongs of a tuning-fork vibrate rapidly you get a musical note. I could make them vibrate so gently that they would give out no sound audible to the unaided human ear. Yet, if I should hold an almost imperceptibly vibrating tuning-fork close to the transmitter of the vacuum phone, you would hear its musical note.

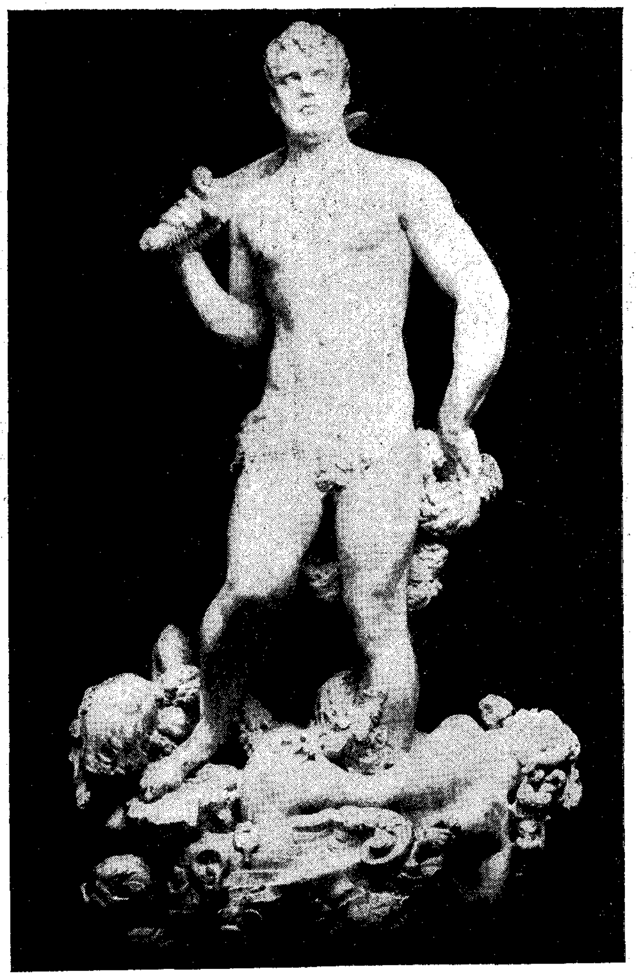
"In this way we shall be able to listen to sounds which no human ears have heard since the world began! It may be that we shall actually be able to *hear* things growing, and to *listen* to the changes that are taking place in matter."

LETTERS AND ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

"CIVIC VIRTUE" IMPERILLED

NEW YORK HAD so merry a time at Boston's expense when the MacMonnies "Bacchante" was ruled out of the Public Library that it may now be Boston's turn. Another MacMonnies statue is going through the fires of public disapproval—his conception of "Civic Virtue," which is designed to replace the old fountain in front of the City Hall. Preliminary approval was given to the design on December 13, 1915, and the statue is now ready to be put in its place. Objection has come from representatives of the National League of Women Voters on the ground that the statue degrades womanhood. From photographs it appears that the muscular young male who represents civic virtue is trampling something like a female form under his feet. This, we are told, symbolizes the temptations, and not the relative position of women in the modern state. Miss Mary Garrett Hay of the National League of Women Voters is quoted by the New York *Times* as saying she feels that "in this age women should be placed not below man, but side by side with him in any representation of civic virtue." Mayor Hylan, learning that many women in the city disapproved of the statue, appointed March 22 for a public hearing. The sculptor did not appear in person, but a letter was sent explaining his design. He selected the figure of a youth, he says, as best exemplifying "the spirit which should preside over a citadel of civic activity." Then:



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CHARGED WITH DEGRADING WOMANHOOD.

MacMonnies' conception of "Civic Virtue" now assailed by women, who seek to prevent the statue being put in City Hall Park, New York.

"In the composition of the lines of the figure in the posture, I used a system of lines which are uncomplicated and direct in their suggestion so that he would seem to be concentrated with single-minded energy on one purpose—to stand upright and hold up the sword of law. As a secondary action, he is freeing himself almost unconsciously from the snares thrown about him. They are dropping away from him without much effort on his part. He looks out into the distance so concentrated on his great ideal, that he does not even see the temptation.

"To suggest this temptation; its dual nature which dazzles while it ensnares, its charm and insinuating danger, one thinks of the beauty and laughter of women; the treachery of the serpent coils of a sea-creature wrapt about its prey. These lovely sea women coil themselves about their victim. Their scaly, sinuous tails entwine him. With one hand each one draws about him the net disguised in tangled seaweed; with a smile on her lips one holds, half hidden, a skull, sinister suggestion of disillusionment and death.

"The other hides her face as we hide all dark designs. They entirely surround him, but he steps out triumphantly and places his foot on a firm rock. Below him lies the wreck of a ship which had sped gaily, its proud figurehead of victory overturned—torn shreds of hopes."

Mayor Hylan gave courage to the attendants of the meeting by saying, "I don't know much about art, but I don't like the looks of that fellow standing up in City Hall Park." As the press report the art criticisms of the protestors, they are in this vein:

"Dr. Ella A. Boole, who ran for Governor against Miller two years ago next November, was there to talk for the W. C. T. U. 'This type of man might have done for a statue in the Middle Ages,' she said, 'but it doesn't represent any modern man, especially anybody engaged in civic work.

"'It portrays the degradation of womanhood, not the uplift of man. If we are to have something representing Civic Virtue, let it show a man and a woman going along hand in hand to elevate the morals of municipal politics. That's my opinion.'

"The storm of handclaps which greeted Dr. Boole had not died down when Mrs. R. C. Talbot Perkins delivered herself of some remarks.

"'A little boy going through the park the other day said, on seeing Nathan Hale's statue,' she began, "Gee! pipe the guy's feet." What do you suppose the boys will say if they have a chance to comment on this outrageous group? I can hear them say:

"'"Come on, Skinnay, see the guy with his foot on the dame's neck and say—" but I leave the rest of the boyish comment to your own imagination. Some dark loft should be the home of the MacMonnies group.'

"Mrs. Thomas Leonard told the Mayor she loved art, speaking for the Civic Modern School.

"'But I think a museum would be a more appropriate location for the group, where real admirers of art can see it. I'm afraid it will be sadly misunderstood by the people who travel through City Hall Park.'

"'Send it down to Washington,' exclaimed Mrs. John Jerome Rooney, for the Washington Heights Civic Club. 'Tell the Senators it represents the Four-Power Treaty standing on the neck of these United States.

"'He might do for the Gas Trust or the Telephone Trust,' added Mrs. Rooney, bringing tears of laughter to Mayor Hylan's eyes.

"'I think Christy Mathewson or Judge Landis would have made a better model than the one Mr. MacMonnies selected,' said Mrs. Elizabeth Smith Edwards. 'Have him uplifting baseball. The girls can be the fans in the bleachers, or some college girl trying to steal a base.'"

Of course the controversy has not been waged with the highest seriousness, considering the invitation to levity that the subject offers. A correspondent writes to the New York *Herald:*

"The women of New York seem to object to having such an honor conferred on man and the insult of being represented as temptations heaped on women. It is out of date, they say, not in accord with the new order. They are wrong. This is the new order, not the old. Let us array the facts, as business men say:

"Isn't it a fact, then, that practically everything decent and proper has in the past under the old order been represented as a woman? In nearly every court-house in this broad land, as the politicians say, is a statue or a painting of Justice. What sex? A woman, of course! Every child knows that. How is Columbia, the gem of the ocean, represented in statues, on coins? A woman, of course! Why? Did a woman discover America?

"How is Britannia, who rules the waves, represented? A woman! Did women beat the Spanish Armada and the German high seas fleet? How is Germania represented? How poor, sad Austria, on her prolific paper currency? Women, women! How about the Statue of Liberty in New York harbor? A woman, bigger than many Civic Virtues! Even such abstractions as Learning, Art, Science, Industry and Agriculture (!) are frequently, if not universally, represented by women.

"Here's a solemn fact: There are many monuments erected to men—great men or locally admired men — which, instead of a likeness of the deceased or the statue of a man symbolizing something or other, display to posterity—which isn't much interested—the likeness of a woman representing Virtue or Honor or Aspiration or Grief or something else. Why, f'r heaven's sake?

"Mr. MacMonnies is right, but he evidently doesn't know why. He thinks the time is not yet for using women as Civic Virtue. The fact is, the time is past in which women could monopolize symbolic personification. Mr. MacMonnies is in line with the new idea. Men want their share. Nowadays the women are not going to crowd us out!

"Let the downtrodden men rise in righteous assertion of equal rights! Give the women their share—no more. In the past we were lucky to get George Washington on a postage stamp. Now we want men upholding gilded scales on court-house towers and all the rest of it."

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THE NEW YORK FIREMAN,

George Lorz who posed for the Statue of "Civic Virtue," and declares it is not trampling women.

Mr. Joseph Mulvaney of the New York *American* goes to the "Brobdignagian boy" himself for light on the vexed question under dispute:

"Towering fifteen feet above the level of of the Harlem River, as he stood upright in the studio of the Piccirilli Brothers in the Bronx, all undrest and with no place to go, the big fellow pleaded to this reporter, sitting astride his shoulder:

"'Why pick on me? I ain't never done nothing to nobody. Yet so great has been the low-lived clamor against me that my enemies would hang me first and then judge me. After all, I am what I was made, and I should not be held responsible for the faults of my maker.'

"He shifted his sword wearily to his left shoulder, and the reporter nimbly climbed into his ear to escape the blade. Tears filled the giant's eyes and, descending in twin torrents, almost submerged the two females on whom he was standing, and one cried:

"'Cut that out! D'you think I'm starring in a tank scene?'

"The White Hope, reddening with anger over the three thousand square yards of exposed anatomy, shifted his foot to her face, retorting with Old World gallantry:

"'Shut up. If it weren't for you two I'd be a respectable member of the community. As it is, this place is likely to be raided any day and the bunch of us deported as undesirable citizens. So let me do the talking for the whole gang.'

"He bent down and, turning the flat of his sword suggestively, measured the distance to the pulchritudinous figure under his right foot. But he stayed his hand and sighed:

"'It's no use. She'd only squawk to the cops, and I've enough to worry about, any way. Every hand in the city is turned against me; every door is closed. They certainly put the double-cross on me at birth, and I've missed my vocation!

"'I ought to be an actor or a Russian dancer or a Greek figure in a tableau. Then everybody would gasp and cheer, instead of yelling for me to pull on my pants and wipe off my chin. I'm not blaming Mayor Hylan for locking the gates of City Hall Park on me, but I ought to have a chance to earn my living somewhere.

"'If it gets to gravel, I'll bet I could draw a gate in a fight with Dempsey over on Boyle's lot, but I don't like to run out on the girls, at that.'

"The interviewer promised to inquire about the matter and the Big Fellow exprest gratitude, and as the interview ended he said:

"'Don't pan this couple of girls too hard, will you? And, if the Mayor is willing to let by-gones be by-gones, I'd like to suggest that we're willing to compromise if he'll put us up in Sheridan Square Park in Greenwich Village. I'm sure we'd find kindred spirits and kind hearts there, and the breeze isn't so strong.'"

MEANING OF THE DANCING MANIA

DANCING, when it becomes a mania, ought to tell us something about ourselves that would, if properly regarded, save such a débâcle as the world experienced in 1914. So at any rate thinks an Englishwoman, who philosophizes the two concurrent phenomena, war and the dance. With us the height of the dancing wave preceded the war; with Europe, and especially England, it coincided and lingered in its wake. Now, so Miss Cicily Hamilton observes in the London *Daily Chronicle*, "it is certain that the masculine craze for the fox-trot and bunny-hug is passing; men do not dance madly in 1922 as they did in the year of the Armistice." Ruminating upon this, she asks: "What is the meaning of the dancing mania—of that passion for stepping and whirling to music which possest the world that had newly laid down its arms?" Here is her very interesting answer:

"Clearly it was not a method of rejoicing over victory—since the German hopped it as wildly as the conqueror who had taken possession of his Rhineland. Nor was it an excuse for the coming together of the sexes whom war had divided; the absence of women was no bar to the joys of the ballroom, and men capered contentedly with their arms round each others' leather belts.

"I remember looking down on a regiment of Highlanders as they waltzed and two-stepped in the guildhall of a little German town; the piano jangling, the kilts swinging round—men by the hundred, not a woman among them, men who were dancing for nothing but the pleasure of the dance. . . .

"We know curiously little of ourselves and our instinctive emotions—the common emotions and sudden herd-impulses whose effects are writ large in the bloodiest pages of history.

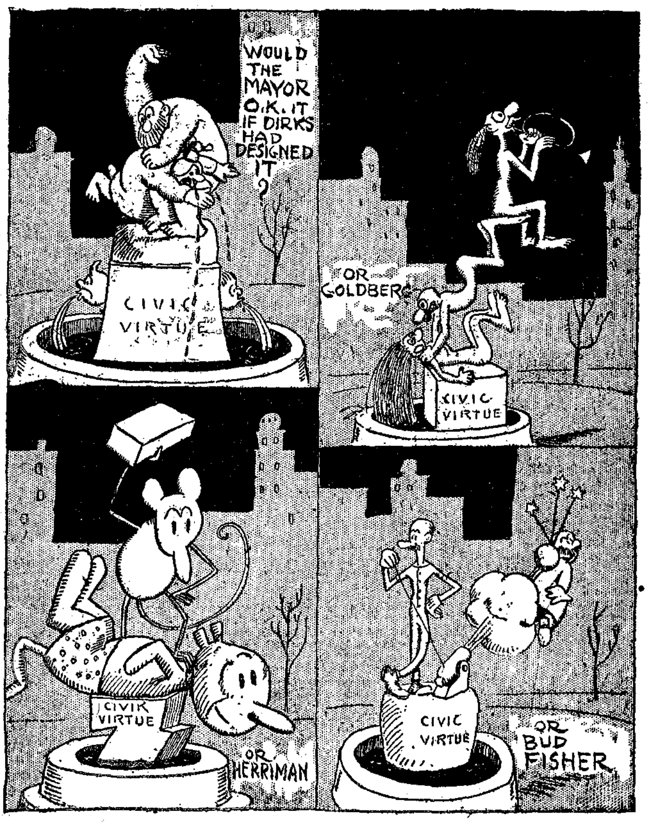
'The passing of the dancing craze may seem a small matter to the casual reader of a newspaper; but we might guard the better against future outbreaks of wholesale savagery—might control more wisely our sudden herd-impulses—if we understood the precise connection between the shedding of blood and the pleasure in capering to music. . . .

"For there is a connection, fundamental and eternal, which the savage, in his war-dance, has always been aware of, but which civilized (or so-called civilized) man had forgotten till the blood-fever swept over Europe and America.

"With the fever in his veins the white man danced—like the savage arrayed in his war-paint."

A GRAVE CHARGE AGAINST WOMEN'S NOVELS

NEVER IN ANY AGE or country has there been the number of "dirty books written by women," that find their way to publication to-day. *The Saturday Review* (London) makes this grave charge, heading its article "Dirty Work" and finding occasion for its attack in a recent volume of short stories written by the wife of a foreign minister to the United States. It thinks "the emancipation movement of women to be largely responsible." Speaking of the particular book in question, the *Review* observes that "if it were an isolated one, if any signs of disapproval had been forthcoming from women themselves, the issues involved would be individual and of no importance." But—



THAT MONUMENT FOR CITY HALL PARK.

—Frueh in the New York *World*.

"Not only is the book not an isolated instance, but it accurately reproduces the tone and style and point of view of the flood of novels *from the hands of women*, that have been poured forth ceaselessly during the last six years, without we believe a single protest, encouraged by the two or three women critics who came into notoriety during the war, and exhibit a virgin ignorance alike of scholarship and manners; and, more disquieting, are to be found on the shelves of the local circulating libraries for every boy and girl to read. Examine these pages. Not from the standpoint of morality, which would lead us into deeper inquiries than can be handled here, but from that of ordinary taste, decorum, respect and observance of those restraints which civilization imposes if we are not to return into anarchy. Marriage sensualized and vulgarized is painted in its most sordid details: gynecological details are given suitable alone for a midwifery text-book ('Their Hearts'): the ties between mother and child are treated from muddled notions of Freud's theories of sex, and the most sacred of relations defiled: even the children are not respected; the child *Joanna* (in 'The Open Door') at nine years old sees a man's 'hairy' ankles and has 'guilty thoughts'; and there is a passage in 'A Marrying Man,' in which a boy of seventeen states his view of the relations of his 'fair mother' to a man with a black coloring, after being asked by the degenerate heroine, a woman of forty-five, whether his interest in women is 'pathological' or 'something else,' which we believe to be without parallel. All the women intellectuals smoke, drink and say 'damn' on the least excuse. In 'Martha and Mary,' which the publisher, if he has any conscience, will burn, one of the heroines says to her lover, 'Owen, for goodness' sake stop making that bloody row.' Chastity in this dreary, dull, sordid atmosphere, is either tacitly or by actual expression, regarded as an 'exploded theory.' . . .

"While we must not be taken to say that no novels written by women are free from these deteriorating and destroying elements, we maintain that the above class of book is becoming ever more popular: and that if we do not stop its growth we shall be producing a race of men and women whose lives are being poisoned at the source."

It is the "exaggerated individualism" of the feminist movement that the *Saturday Review* holds accountable, which opposes itself "to the great unifying principles of the finest civilizations and is one-sided and dehumanizing." Further:

"Outward interests and distractions and showy spectacular activities, involving no service of the soul, no spiritual and moral development; the reliance on movements, masses and committees; the throwing-off of all restraint and standards; the license to 'do what one likes,' lead not to freedom but to anarchy: its growth is seen in the modern novels by women."

A POET FROM THE SLUMS

POETS TURN UP where they list, but their discovery is not often in such unlikely places as among the labor squads known as "sand-hogs"—Italians who work in gangs with pick and shovel. Out of this environment comes Pascal d'Angelo, who as a preparation for writing has taught himself French and Spanish and has read most of the best poets of those tongues, as well as of English and Italian. As a poet he seems to have been discovered simultaneously by the *Bookman*, the *Nation*, the *Century* and the New York *Evening Post*, where his verses have appeared. Mr. Carl van Doren, writing of him in the *Nation*, tells of a devotion that makes Chatterton's story pale, because Chatterton after all was a vastly clever cheat and didn't have the courage even of his deceptions. "At present he is living under the most desperate conditions, staying in bed half of the day to keep warm in his unheated room, eating nothing but bananas, milk and stale bread, asking no favors, and writing poetry which, tho much of it is naturally full of imperfections, occasionally strikes such notes as these in 'The City':

We who were born through the love of God must die through the hatred of Man.
We who grapple with the destruction of ignorance and the creation of unwitting love—
We struggle, blinded by dismal night in a weird shadowy city.
Yet the city itself is lifting street-lamps, like a million cups filled with light,
To quench from the upraised eyes their thirst of gloom;
And from the hecatombs of aching souls
The factory smoke is unfolding in protesting curves
Like phantoms of black unappeased desires, yearning and struggling and pointing upward;
While through its dark streets pass people, tired, useless,
Trampling the vague black illusions
That pave their paths like broad leaves of water-lilies
On twilight streams;
And there are smiles at times on their lips.
Only the great soul, denuded to the blasts of reality,
Shivers and groans.
And like two wild ideas lost in a forest of thoughts,
Blind hatred and blinder love run amuck through the city.

Mr. Van Doren puts together some passages from an autobiographical sketch given him by the young poet:

"Pascal D'Angelo was born, he says, near the old walled city in Sulmona, Italy. It is a small town in the beautiful valley that was once the stronghold of the Samnites, walled in by the great blue barrens of Monte Majella. Few roads run to this quiet land and ancient traditions have never entirely died out there. Below the town is the garden of Ovid, with its wild roses and cool springs, and above is an ancient castle that in summer is fantastically crowned with the mingling flight of pigeons which take care of their young on its towered heights. In the valley below are finely cultivated fields dotted with the ruins of Italica, the capital of fierce Samnium. There he went to school a very little during his childhood, handicapped by the fact that his parents at home could neither read nor write and that, because of their poverty, he was frequently obliged to stay at home to herd the family's six or seven sheep and four goats. At sixteen he came with his father and a number of fellow-villagers to the United States.

"'In this country immigrants from the same town stick together like a swarm of bees from the same hive and work where the foreman, or "boss," finds a job for the gang. At first I was water-boy and then shortly after I took my place beside my father. I always was, and am, a pick-and-shovel man.' Pascal D'Angelo worked here and there at similar rough labor, in New Jersey, New York, Connecticut, Massachusetts, Vermont, West Virginia, Maryland—at first unable to read newspapers printed in English and unaware that there were any printed in Italian. But gradually he learned to read, and always he was a poet. 'When night comes and we all quit work the thud of the pick and the jingling of the shovel are not heard any more. All my day's labors are gone, forever. But if I write a line of poetry my work is not lost, my line is still there—it can be read by you to-day and can be read by another to-morrow. But my pick-and-shovel works can be read neither by you to-day nor by another to-morrow. . . . So I yearn for an opportunity to see what I can accomplish . . . before suffering, cold, wet, and rheumatism begin to harm me in the not distant future.'"

D'Angelo's finest lyric, according to Mr. Van Doren, gives a picture of the world in which he then moved:

In the dark verdure of summer
The railroad tracks are like the chords of a lyre gleaming across the
 dreamy valley,
And the road crosses them like a flash of lightning.

But the souls of many who speed like music on the melodious heart-strings
 of the valley
Are dim with storms.
And the soul of a farm lad who plods, whistling, on the lightning road
Is a bright blue sky.

Resuming his narrative, Mr. Van Doren writes:

"As the result of being taken by a bartender to an Italian vaudeville show on the Bowery, the boy began to write—a farce, jokes, anecdotes 'of the type for my class of people.' Then he bought a small Webster's dictionary for a quarter and set out to master it. His companions laughed at him, but he persisted tirelessly. 'I made them understand by spelling each word or writing it on a railroad tie or a piece of wood anywhere, just to express myself.' As his ardor and his reputation grew, some young brakemen undertook to discipline him. 'What they did was to bring new words every morning. They used to come half an hour before working time and ask me the meaning of the new words. If I could answer the first word, all was well and good; then they were quiet all day. If not, when noon came all the office people, both men and women, crowded the place where everybody was present and tried to show me up. But their trials and efforts were all useless, as useless as I could make them. But one day they brought me before all the crowd, just to have me ridiculed, perhaps, because they all were high-school lads. So they brought five words of which I knew only three. Then they began to proclaim themselves victorious. But I gave them two words they did not understand. Then I bet them I could give them ten words, and two more for good measure, that they could not understand. And I began: "troglodyte, sebaceous, wen, passerine, indeciduity, murine, bantling, ubiquity, clithrophobia, nadir"; and instead of two I added seven more to make their débâcle more horrible. So I again wrote seven more words with the chalk which they provided me, writing them against the office façade where every one could see their eternal defeat: "anorexia, caballine, phlebotomy, coeval, arable, octoroon, risible." Then to complete I added "asininity" and explained its meaning to them immediately. . . . After that triumph they named me "Solution" and all became friends.'"

At Sheepshead Bay he heard "Aida" sung in the open air, and "there were parts of such eloquent beauty in that opera that they tore my soul." Being wholly unacquainted with the notation, he was deterred from the attempt to write music—

"Music is not like the English language, that I began to write without a teacher. . . . In poetry I fared better. In the library I wandered upon Shelley and was again thrilled to the heart. Shelley I could proceed to emulate almost immediately. . . . It was a hard job to put my words in order. The stuff I used to write at first was unthinkable trash. But I was always bothering people to point out my mistakes. Grammar gave me plenty of troubles and still does. Rhyme stumped me. Then I began to read all kinds of poetry and saw that rhyme was not absolutely necessary. I also discovered that a good deal of what is called poetry is junk. So from the first I have tried to avoid echoing the things I have read, and to bring an originality both of expression and thought."

Two or three more of D'Angelo's poems will be found in the department of CURRENT POETRY.

PASCAL D'ANGELO.

A poet of the slums, who taught himself to write poetry in intervals of his work with pick and shovel!

LLOYD GEORGE IN A BYRONIC MOOD—While the British Prime Minister was on his recent vacation in Wales he attended a Methodist chapel and heard the pastor refer to the heights attained by the most famous of living Welshmen. Mr. Lloyd George's reply to the effect that the mountain-top of fame is not always a desirable place, calls from the New York *Times* the remark that the British statesman is something of a poet. And a number of correspondents write in to the *Times* to suggest that the Premier did not necessarily take his speech from Byron, but that he might have done so if he had been familiar with "Childe Harold." Mr. Lloyd George's remark was quoted as follows in the cable dispatches:

"Mr. Davies has referred to my having climbed the mountain of fame and responsibility. Let me warn all the young people who are here that the mountain is not by any means an enviable spot. The higher you climb the colder it becomes, and the lonelier you will find it."

This may be compared with the following stanza from the third canto of "Childe Harold," Napoleon being the personage present in the poet's mind:

"He who ascends to mountain tops shall find
 The loftiest peaks most wrapped in clouds and snow;
He who surpasses or subdues mankind
 Must look down on the hate of those below.
Tho high above, the sun of glory glow,
 And far beneath the earth and ocean spread,
Round him are icy rocks, and loudly blow
 Contending tempests on his naked head
 And thus reward the toils which to those summits led."

RELIGION-AND-SOCIAL-SERVICE

THE MISSIONARY'S CHANCE IN INDIA

INDIA ASSUMES SUCH IMPORTANCE in international affairs to-day that a comprehensive survey of conditions in that distracted country by such a competent observer as Dr. Robert E. Speer, Secretary of the Presbyterian Board of Foreign Missions, and a widely experienced missionary worker, is both important and opportune. After finishing a tour of the country, in which he interviewed many native leaders and examined conditions at first hand, Dr. Speer writes in *The Missionary Review of the World* that altho confusion now marks India for its own, he believes that in the present tumult lies the missionary's opportunity. The general confusion is attributed by Dr. Speer to several causes, chief among which are fickleness of opinion among the native leaders, some of whom seem to change their minds with their clothes; the religious complexion given by the Khilafat program to the Nationalist movement for complete independence, and the bloody outbreaks of Gandhi's followers.

But every such time is marked by follies and excesses, writes Dr. Speer, declaring that, whatever the imperfections, "one can only rejoice, as the wisest politicians and the wisest missionaries are rejoicing, over the present growth of national consciousness in India." This, we are told, is what the best British administrators in India hoped for and looked forward to from the time when the conscience of Great Britain first awoke to the responsibilities in which she had become involved through the occupation of the country by the East India Company. The situation, then, is of importance to the student of missions, since "it ought to be easier to develop a self-dependent Church in a self-dependent nation." The difficulty, finds Dr. Speer, lies in understanding the true character and strength and direction of the present tendencies, and the "incessant and rapid change which is going on in movements and in the attitude of individuals." Some Indians have changed from their sympathetic attitude toward Great Britain to a wholesale denunciation of Western civilization, and some Englishmen in India, writes Dr. Speer, suggest that England let India go, while a "very few" speak contemptuously of the present political reforms instituted there. It is such contemptuous talk, the writer believes, which has intensified the nationalist movement and been responsible for a good deal of bitterness and indignation, and he goes on:

> "It has made vastly more difficult also the task of the great body of the British in India who are here in the way of duty and human service, who do not believe that India is ready for absolute independence or that the great mass of the people desire it or that Great Britain could, in honor and fidelity before either God or man, summarily throw overboard her responsibility in India. It would be the easiest course to fling India free, but what would be the judgment of history and humanity? 'No,' say Englishmen of this type, 'such a course would be easy, but it would be cowardly. History is a continuous process. To run a knife across it is to cut living fibers. Difficult as the situation is, we owe it to India to secure to her the best conditions of an independent national life, and we must stay and see the thing through.'
>
> "The Moderate party in India takes this same view and desires to cooperate with Great Britain in carrying forward and enlarging the present reforms. They were adopted for a period of ten years looking toward revision and enlargement at that time. Both the Moderate party and the Government of India believe that if wisely and harmoniously carried forward the time of complete self-government in India may be greatly hastened. Against all this, however, the Extremist party, which has control of the All India Moslem League and of the Indian National Congress, stands opposed, denouncing the present government as 'Satanic' and demanding immediate and complete independence."

The outstanding personality embodying the whole movement and recognized by every one as its head is Mahatma Gandhi, recently sent to prison for sedition. One meets a few who disbelieve in his sincerity, says the writer; many more wholly distrust his judgment. But the great mass of the Indian people believe in him absolutely, and even most of those who disagree with him respect deeply his character and his devotion. He has been called a "new edition of Tolstoy"; some have compared him even with Christ. Of himself the Indian ascetic has said: "Most religious men I have met are politicians in disguise: I however, who wear the guise of a politician, am at heart a religious man." He has called for a return to conditions of thousands of years ago, and declared that "railways accentuate the evil nature of man," and should be given up together with tram cars and electric lights. His economics and sociology, writes Dr. Speer, "are simple reaction and futility. He would perpetuate the impossible conditions of old India." However, Gandhi has begun to hedge, we are told; and has said that he is not aiming at destroying the railways or hospitals. "Nor am I," he wrote, "aiming at a permanent destruction of law courts, much as I regard it as a 'consummation devoutly to be wished for.' Still less am I trying to destroy all machinery and mills. It requires a higher simplicity and renunciation than the people are to-day prepared for." It was pointed out by the Moderates, however, that Gandhi's methods "were certain to play havoc with his principle of non-violence and to rob 'soul-force' of its spiritual power. . . . It has become clear, as Mr. Gandhi has sorrowfully acknowledged, that his name and the cause that he represents, in spite of the principle of non-violence, may be made to cover gross violence and wrong. Posters used in Lahore at the time of the outbreak in April, 1919, 'called upon the brave people of the Punjab to enlist in the Danda Fauj and kill the English, who were described as pigs, monkeys, and kaffirs,' and the same month posters were put up in Lyallpur in which 'Indians were called upon in the blessed name of Mahatma Gandhi to fight to the death against English cheats and to dishonor English women.'" It is true, we are told, that Gandhi has lamented and denounced violence; yet, on the other hand, Dr. Speer quotes from an article written by Gandhi in the *Indian Mirror* last summer: "I can clearly see the time coming to me when I must refuse obedience to every single state-made law, even tho there may be a certainty of bloodshed."

With regard to the Khilafat agitation to restore Turkey to its pre-war status, Dr. Speer thinks "it is exceedingly difficult to determine how much of it is genuine and how much of it is nothing but a political agitation used to embarrass the Government and to furnish nourishment for the program of Hindu-Moslem unity. The undeniable history and nature of Turkish government, the oppression and massacre of its Christian subjects, the fictitious character of its religious pretensions—these are so indisputable and so notorious that it is hard to see how intelligent Indians can maintain the agitation without a blush or at least without a smile." The Turkish situation has been used as a lever against the British Government, and "without one word regarding the history and character of Turkish rule or her deliberate murder of her Christian people, the Indian Nationalist organ in Bombay calmly demands the immediate and unconditional restoration of Constantinople and the full and undiscussable recognition of Khilafat claims." Moreover, "the Indian National Congress will have no freedom for India that is not preceded by the freedom of Turkey. It is not to be wondered at that there are many Christians in India who look with misgiving upon such a swaraj, nor is it surprizing that many Hindus look with amazement upon such an alliance." Meanwhile official utterance in England and in India has assured the people that the Government intends to go forward with the present reform scheme in the orderly development of self-government, and Dr. Speer is led to believe from his exhaustive investigation that—

"Whatever course others may take, it is within the bounds of that utterance that the Church and the Missions should do their thinking and plan their work. If the British Government of India were an oppressive tyranny or if it were resisting the legitimate aspirations of the people, the problem of the Indian Church would be different, but while the Government may have been paternalistic and dilatory in its past recognition and development of Indian autonomy, it is seeking now with the highest conscience and with a changed attitude of mind which is as wonderful as it must have been psychologically difficult, to abandon once for all, as Lord Chelmsford said, the old principle of autocracy and to replace British rule by Indian rule."

A SAMPLE YOUNGSTER.
Who owes his health to what is termed public "interference."

STATE RIGHTS AND BABY WELFARE

FEDERAL AID FOR BABY-HEALTH CENTERS has been accepted by more than half the States, either permanently or provisionally; but whether the Sheppard-Towner Act is in itself a healthy influence or an invasion of States' rights and domestic privilege is still a disputed point, as has been pointed out before in these pages. However, the ground already gained by the Act, which contributes on a fifty-fifty basis to State aid for mothers and babies, inspires one writer to believe that soon "all the States, or all but a very few, will have accepted the Act and received the aid it offers for maternal and infant hygiene work." Dorothy Kirchwey Brown, an ardent supporter of the bill, declares in *The Woman Citizen* (New York) that it is "accused of being everything from Bolshevik propaganda to medical tyranny, with the terms free love, birth control, socialism, sanctity of the home and States' rights tossed freely about in connection with it." To this she replies that "the only definite prohibitions in the act are to safeguard the very liberties the opponents of the law say are endangered by it," and quotes from the bill that "nothing in this Act shall be construed as limiting the power of a parent or guardian or person standing *in loco parentis* to determine what treatment or correction shall be provided for a child, or the agency or agencies to be employed for such purpose." As for the argument about States' rights—"now moved north of the Mason and Dixon line and based largely on States' pocketbooks"—we are told that the Children's Bureau established under the Act "guards scrupulously the rights of the State governments to make their own plans and to carry them into effect." One answer to the charge that the State work is to be directed from Washington instead of by the States is found, says the writer, in the following parable, labeled a "true story":

"A woman from New Mexico, a prominent and public-spirited citizen of her State, was recently visiting in New England, where she heard much about States' rights. Should New Mexico take entire care of its own problems? She said: 'What do you mean by its own problems? New Mexico is very poor. Its pioneers—its ranchers and miners—did look out for themselves. But now New Mexico has become the final refuge for people dying of tuberculosis. Men and women come to New Mexico, already hopelessly ill, and they die there and leave dependent children, children often with tuberculous tendencies, for us to take care of. They come from New York and from Illinois and from Massachusetts—they come from all parts of the country, and they leave to us this tragic burden. And still people say that health is purely a State problem.'

"Fortunately most of us are beginning to realize that what touches one of us touches us all, and that it is important to every American for babies to be well born in New Mexico and New York, in North Dakota and in North Carolina. . . .

"Enough has been said about why we need the Sheppard-Towner Act. No one who knows anything about public health is ignorant of the fact that the maternal mortality rate in the United States is distressingly high, more than twice as high as the rate for England and Wales, equaled in Sweden only by the rate for 1806-1810, over a century ago, and that it is 'probably unparalleled in modern times in a civilized country.'

"Every one knows that advice during pregnancy, knowledge of hygiene and skilled care at confinement can very greatly reduce this appalling rate. The same thing holds true of infant mortality. Countless experiments have shown that baby death-rates fall when visiting nurses and baby-health centers are available

Photos by courtesy of the Health Department, New York

WHERE KNOWLEDGE IS ADDED TO THE MOTHER'S INSTINCT.

An illustration of how New York City provides for the welfare of its babies and prevents a waste in child life by trying to "determine its own death-rate."

> to furnish help and advice to mothers. The truth has long been established of the motto on the letterhead of the New York State Department of Health: 'Public health is purchasable. Within natural limitations every community can determine its own death-rate.' Is there a State in the Union which will knowingly refuse to purchase the health the Sheppard-Towner Act offers—which will not gladly invest in this insurance against ignorance and illness and death?"

But isn't it significant, asks the Boston *News Bureau*, speaking for opponents of Federal aid for mothers, that the medical profession, which is "not accustomed to taking a view-point opposed to public welfare," is not among the advocates of the bill? To the medical mind, we are told, there is, among other things, "distinct exaggeration in statements of the bill's supporters when they talk mortality statistics and assume that their bill, by some new magic, would transform the situation." In the opinion of the Boston paper:

> "The measure savors strongly of paternalism. It is another straw in the direction of Socialism. In fact, it does not take a vivid imagination to conjure up recollections of the soviet ideas of the relation of the State toward children.
>
> "Politically it is a further bit of drift toward bureaucracy—bringing nearer that stage dreaded by some of our public men when half the population will be paying in taxes the salaries of the other half. Not much home rule or States' rights will be left if the process goes on.
>
> "And bureaucracy is expensive as well as usually inefficient. The expense here falls heaviest on the States already most afflicted by taxation. And the country as a whole has more than enough taxes now to pay!"

THE KU KLUX KLAN AND THE CHURCH

THE ZEAL OF THE KU KLUX KLAN to "support the Church" has been displayed by many signs, and intimations multiply, we are told, that certain Protestant ministers are in its confidence and would seem on occasion to be directing its activities. But to some ministers the Klan's mark of approval appears to be embarrassing, a favor which they would much prefer to do without. Scarcely a Sunday passes, says *The Christian Century* (Undenominational), without the publication of the news that a Klan has visited a church in a body, simply to signify approval, or to remain decorously through the service. Latterly it has been the custom, on the occasion of these visits, for the leader of the Klan to present the minister with a "donation." This, we are told, is assumed to be a mark of the favor which the particular minister enjoys with the Klan, or of the favor which the Klan seeks from him or his congregation. Furthermore,

> "It is noted that the congregation breaks into applause on some of these occasions. The banners carried in public parades of the Klan give further intimations to the same effect. They support the introduction of the Bible into the public schools, while accompanying legends indicate that the Roman Church does not enjoy the favor accorded Protestant bodies. The chief hindrance to the permanent and universal installation of the Bible as a text-book in the schools is assumed to be the Roman Church. Some of the legends are interpreted as siding with Masonic orders in their assumed controversy with Romanism. All of which reminds one that the restorer and head of the Klan is said to be a Mason and was in earlier years a minister of one of the Protestant denominations. In developing the ritual and ideals of the Klan he is alleged to have drawn upon his acquaintance with Masonry and the Church usages. Here is a field where accurate knowledge can not be gained. By shrouding its operations and principles in secrecy the Klan is subjecting itself to all manner of malignant charges which it can not refute by evidence satisfactory to the public, and may be suffering an injustice which it has itself invited. Its partiality for certain Protestant ministers and their churches must prove an embarrassment also to those enjoying its favor. Such ministers and churches may well devoutly pray to be delivered from the tender mercies of their friends. The accumulating suspicions and antipathies which prompt high-minded citizens to think what a Texas judge asserted in his court the other day, that the Klan is 'the most dangerous organization that has ever been organized in this country,' must reflect upon ministers who graciously accept its donations and other favors, and upon congregations who applaud its presence and its 'benevolence.' To be the passive recipient of such flattering attentions is embarrassing enough, but to be the inspiration and directing mind in the activities of such an agency, as ministers are believed to have become, can lead only to defeat and undoing for those allowing themselves to be deluded into such 'zeal for righteousness.' The minister who resorts to such devices must have some cause to 'put over,' or must desire to 'get across' with some purpose, not consonant with the aims and ends of the gospel of Christ."

SUICIDE ON THE DECREASE

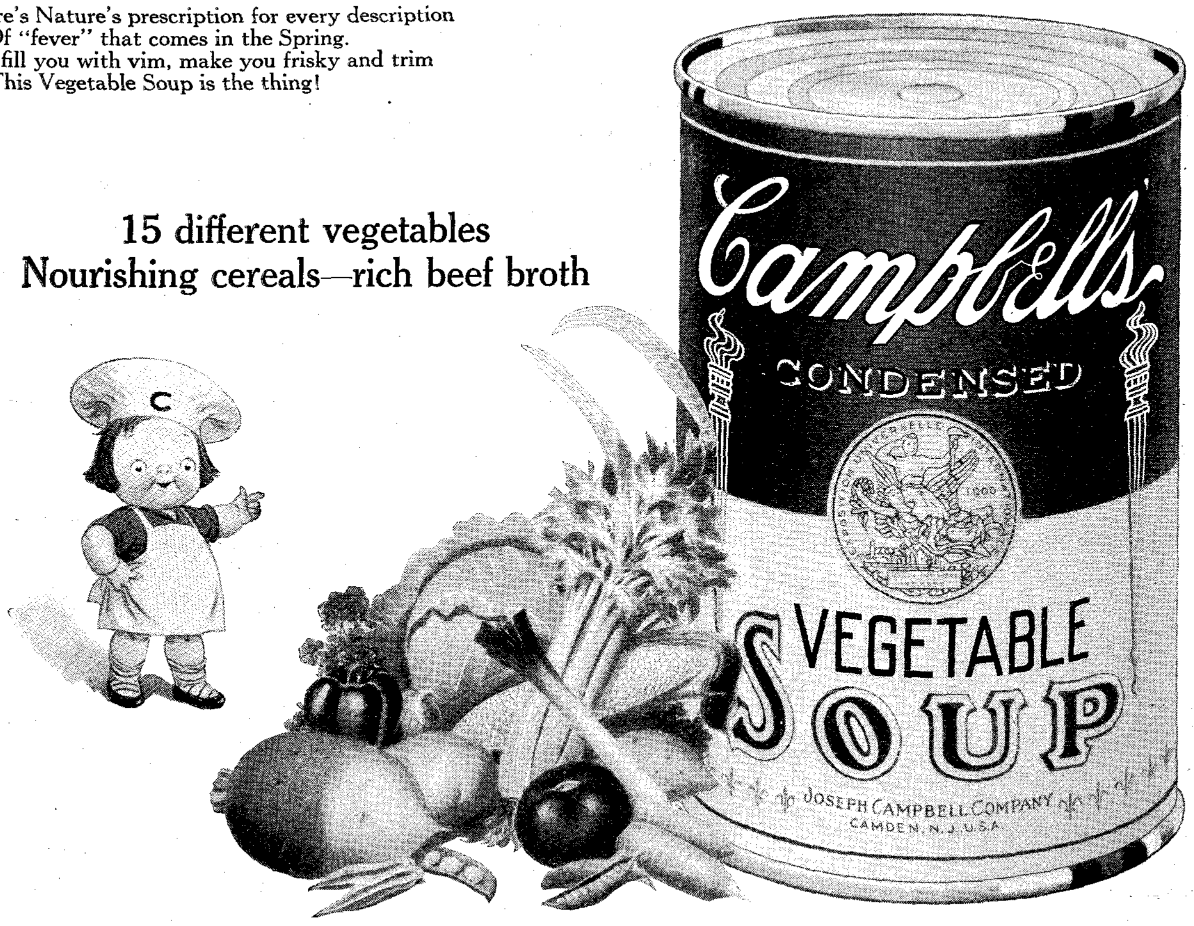
FEWER SUICIDES were reported in 1920 than in the year before, according to a review prepared for the *Spectator*, an insurance journal, the report indicating that the rate of 1920 was the lowest on record—12.3 per 100,000 of population, compared with the maximum rate of 21.5 per 100,000 for 1908. This report is contrary to the opinion of the statistician of the Save-a-Life League last summer that the number of suicides in the previous year was much greater than in the year before. The year of the highest rate, it is observed in the latest figures, was one marked by a large number of business failures. This was even more the case in 1915, when the suicide rate was 20.8. In 1914 the rate was 20.9. From reports already received for 1921, says the Springfield *Republican*, it seems probable that a considerable increase will be shown over the figures for 1920—"apparently reflecting in some degree the industrial situation—tho not as great as some alarmist reports and estimates have suggested."

The geographical distribution is interesting, says the *Republican* in its analysis of the figures, tho, thinks this paper, the significance of this distribution can hardly be estimated in the absence of information concerning social conditions. San Francisco shows the highest rates in three of the four periods of observation—47.6, 46.4 and 43.7. Omaha's rate—41.5—was highest in 1920. The lowest rates in these periods were: Newton, Mass., 3.2; Charleston, S. C., 5.8; Somerville; Mass., 6.4; Massillon, O., zero. According to the *Republican*,

> "A world survey of suicides prepared by the statistical bureau of Spain for the period 1906-1917 showed the United States, with a rate of 161 suicides for 1,000,000 inhabitants, 13th among 26 countries, of which Saxony, with a rate of 356, made the poorest showing and Spain, with a rate of 45, the best. How complete were the data upon which this ranking is based does not appear. It is certain, however, that authoritative and adequate records have been generally lacking.
>
> "Tabulation of the statistics by means employed in suicide covers only the years from 1910 to 1919 inclusive in the *Spectator's* report. The figures show in the last two years of this period a marked falling off in the use of poison, evidently reflecting increased care in guarding its sale and distribution. No attempt is made to tabulate suicides by cause. Material for such a grouping is very inadequate, a fact which carries a pretty direct moral for social workers. Business and industrial reverses, it is suggested, are a rather frequent cause. In general, the report notes that 'there has unquestionably been a lowering in moral fiber on the part of many weak-minded members of society, who find themselves unequal to meet the struggle of an environment of infinite complexity.'
>
> "Suicides of children are particularly distressing, tho the *Spectator's* report, correcting some recent grossly exaggerated statements, declares that there is no evidence to be derived from any source that child suicides in this country show 'an alarming rate of increase.' In 1909 the number of suicides of children under 15 was only four-tenths of 1 per cent. of the whole number of suicides. It is manifestly, however, with the young that much of the effective work of prevention can be done. The new attention which is being given to mental hygiene, including the problem of the backward and sensitive child, has a direct and important bearing on the building up of moral stamina, which is the surest protection against self-destruction."

Here's Nature's prescription for every description
Of "fever" that comes in the Spring.
To fill you with vim, make you frisky and trim
This Vegetable Soup is the thing!

15 different vegetables
Nourishing cereals—rich beef broth



Enjoy them all in this delicious Vegetable Soup!

In every tempting plateful of this soup you get the iron of the green vegetables, the beneficial salts, the strength-giving cereals and the invigorating meat broth that your appetite relishes and your system needs. Nature's own spring tonic—healthful and delightful.

Choice white potatoes, Jersey "sweets," Chantenay carrots, tender yellow turnips—all daintily diced. Luscious tomatoes, chopped Dutch cabbage. Country Gentleman corn, baby lima beans, small peas, selected barley, alphabet macaroni—all blended with a rich broth made from fine beef, flavored with fresh herbs and tasty seasoning. Almost a whole meal—and what a good one!

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CURRENT POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department cannot be returned.

PASCAL D'ANGELO, whose interesting story is given in the LETTERS AND ART DEPARTMENT, is a struggling spirit, fighting an alien tongue as well as poverty. The first two poems are quoted from the New York *Evening Post*, the third from the *Bookman:*

LIGHT

By PASCAL D'ANGELO

Every morning, while hurrying along River Road to work,
I pass the old miser Stemowski's hut,
Beside which pants a white perfumed cloud of acacias.
And the poignant spring pierces me.

My eyes are suddenly glad, like cloud-shadows when they meet the sheltering gloom
After having been long stranded in a sea of glassy light.

Then I rush to the yard.
But on the job my mind still wanders along the steps of dreams in search of beauty.
O how I bleed in anguish! I suffer.
Amid my happy, laughing but senseless toilers!
Perhaps it is the price of a forbidden dream sunken in the purple sea of an obscure future.

MIDDAY

By PASCAL D'ANGELO

The road is like a little child running ahead of me and then hiding behind a curve—
Perhaps to surprise me when I reach there.

The sun has built a nest of light under the eaves of noon;
A lark drops down from the cloudless sky
Like a singing arrow, wet with blue, sped from the bow of space.

But my eyes pierce the soft azure, far, far beyond,
To where roam eternal lovers
Along the broad blue ways
Of silence.

SONGS OF LIGHT

By PASCAL D'ANGELO

1

The wind strikes the pyramids of silence
And they fall into fragments of glistening melody,
And drift beyond the forests and hills
Into sudden distant pyramids of gold.

The wind serpents around their glimmering pinnacles of silence,
And whirls off into outer blue,
And perhaps goes ruffling and panting
To where the loose-tressed maidens of space
Are floating on the winds of centuries.

2

The sun robed with noons stands on the pulpit of heaven,
Like an anchorite preaching his faith of light to listening space.

And I am one of the sun's lost words,
A ray that pierces through endless emptiness on emptiness.
Seeking in vain to be freed of its burden of splendor.

CHARLES LAMB had to confess that the tuning of the fiddles was to him the best part of the music. A versifier in the London *Sunday Times* confesses to the same feeling and expands on it:

ANTICIPATIONS

By J. R. J.

I love preliminary things,
The tuning-up of flutes and strings;
The little scales musicians play
In varying keys to feel their way;
The hum—the hush in which it dies;
But most to see the curtain rise.

I love preliminary things,
The little box the postman brings;
To cut the twine, to break the seals,
And wonder what the lid reveals;
To lift the folds in which it lies
And watch the gift materialize.

The snowdrop and the daffodil,
The catkins hanging straight and still,
The blossom on the orchard trees.
Do you know greater joys than these?
Each represents the hope that springs
In all preliminary things.

MR. WILLIAM HARRIS ARNOLD who has collected Stevenson manuscripts possesses the original of "Requiem," and tells us in *Scribner's* that it contains an extra stanza, the second here printed, not found in the familiar versions in the poet's works:

REQUIEM

By ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

Under the wide and starry sky,
Dig the grave and let me lie.
Glad did I live and gladly die
And I laid me down with a will.

Here may the winds about me blow;
Here the clouds may come and go;
Here shall be rest for evermo,
And the heart for aye shall be still.

This be the verse you grave for me:
Here he lies where he longed to be;
Home is the sailor, home from the sea,
And the hunter home from the hill.

A SINGER, whose voice is lifted less frequently than formerly, appears in *The Lyric*, organ of the Poet's Club of Norfolk, Va. The old magic is still with her tho.

A HOST IN GALILEE

By THEODOSIA GARRISON

You asked not whence we came nor where we went;
That we were spent and famished—that you saw.
You led us through your door to all content.
What is your law?

You brought cool waters for our hands and feet,——
We whom the road had broken with its rods.
You poured the wine,—you bade us rest and eat.
Who are your gods?

No little words our gratitude may fit;
Parting we lean to kiss your garment's hem.
Tell us your law that we may honour it;
Name us your gods that we may worship them.

IF IT isn't Walton, who is it that leads to such reveries as this in the London *Outlook?* We know of no such "riotously pictured" edition of the great sage of fishermen, but what of that!

THE PASSING OF A KING

By WILLIAM DOUGLAS

The crackling, flickering chorus of the hearth,
The North Wind's weird, chromatic lullaby,
The rhythmic drumming of the driving sleet,
The soothing soporific of a pipe—
All these invite to slumbrous reverie.
All these—but most the witchery of a book
Richer than old romance in golden lore
Of storied morns and memorable eves,
Its printless, riotously pictured page
Brilliant with plumage of a thousand skies,
Peacock and parrot, jungle-cock and grouse.

At once the breath of Spring is in the air;
The April sun plays madcap hide-and-seek
With scampering clouds. Athwart the rippled pool
The wind-swept beeches throw a glancing shade
Where wary salmon seek a sanctuary.
With careful skill the curving line shoots out
Straight. The lure alights upon the stream
Soft as a snowflake. Tensely the senses wait.
The updrawn line is checked. The hidden death
Speeds home!
With sudden plunge he seeks the depths.
The reel shrieks wildly at a dash down stream,
Then holds its breath to watch a giant leap
That threatens ruin. A lightning upward rush;
A race to reach a refuge in the weeds;
A sullen silence; again a frenzied leap;
A vain attempt to gain a tangled haunt
In beechen roots, grotesque and serpentine,
Washed bare, and whitened by the floods of years;
Taut line and cunning strength at last prevail,
And soon he gasps a captive in the net.

The "priest" gives kindly absolution;
And on a bier of sorrel and lush grass,
In armour bright, he sleeps in kingly state.

A NOTE of James Whitcomb Riley sounds in this to be found in the column "A Line o' Type or Two" in the Chicago *Tribune*, it may appeal to some one as suitable for recitation:

THE LAMP-LIGHTER

By R. N. RISSER

When dad was a little boy,
Years ago,
Wasn't any 'lectric lights—
Dad says so;
Lamp-posts stood along the street,
For the lighter-man to keep—
And the lamp-post man would light them just before boy went to sleep—
Years ago.

When the sun set, and the dark
Grew and grew,
Then the light-man with his stick
He came, too;
Came out of the night somewhere.
With slouch hat and queery air,
And a ladder, and he climbed each post, and lit the lamp, that's what—
He'd do!

When the evening hour came,
And twilight,
And the stars began to shine
In the night—
Everything was mystery;
In his dreamy thoughts he'd see
This old queery, funny lighter-man come sailing 'cross the sea!
At twilight.

When the lamp-post man came 'round,
Years ago,
Then the Sand-Man, he came, too—
He did so!
When the lamp-posts all were lit,
Boy began to doze a bit,
For the Sand-Man and the lighter-man were brothers—guess that's it!
Dad says so!

THIS contributor to the "Bowling Green" in the New York *Evening Post* expresses our bewilderment which experiences its renewal each time the oncoming season approaches.

HOKKU!

(The Old English poet chastiseth the cult of Japanese adapters)

Summer is y-comen in,
Loud sing Hokku!
Groweth blurb without a curb
Imagist springeth anew—
Sing Hokku!
Bleateth after print the bard,
Editor groaneth too—
Cubist verseth, public curseth,
Merry sing Hokku!
Hokku's the only rounderlay. . . .
I wonder how they get that way!

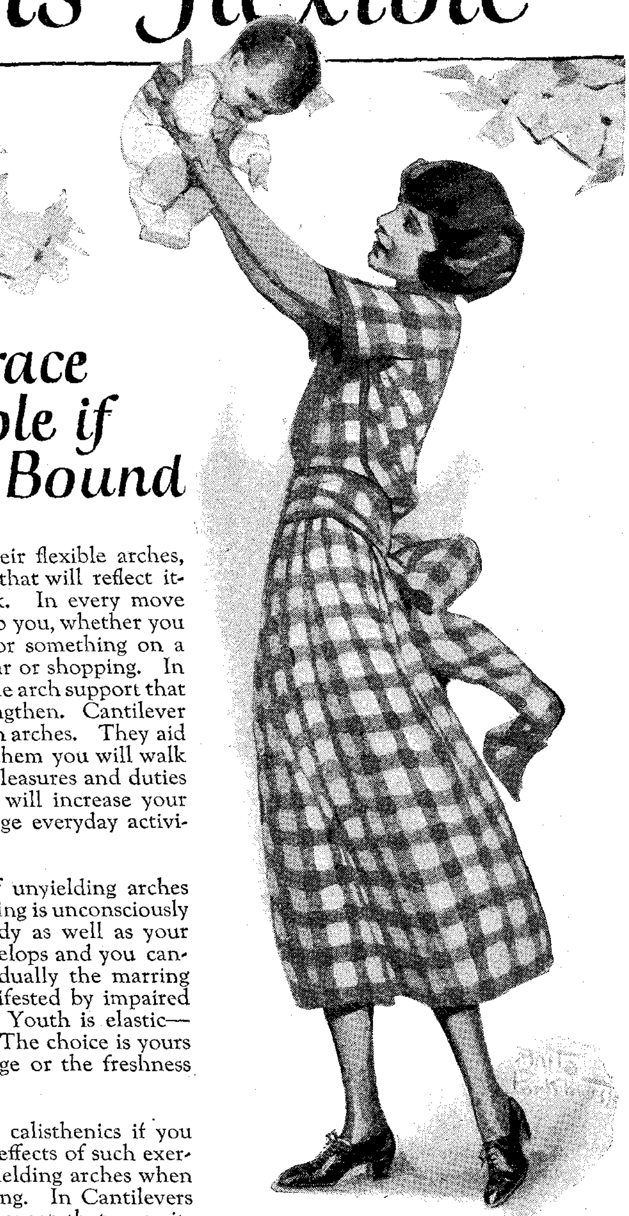
Cantilever Stores

Cut this out for reference

Akron—11 Orpheum Arcade
Albany—Hewett's Silk Shop, 15 N. Pearl St.
Altoona—Bendheim's 1302—11th Ave.
Asbury Park—Best Shoe Co.
Asheville—Anthony Bros.
Atlanta—Carlton Shoe & Clo. Co.
Auburn & Geneva, N. Y.—Dusenbury Co.
Austin—Carl H. Mueller
Baltimore—325 No. Charles St.
Battle Creek—Bahlman's Bootery
Bay City—D. Bendall Co.
Birmingham—219 North 19th St.
Boston—Jordan Marsh Co.
Bridgeport—W. K. Mollan
Brooklyn—414 Fulton St.
Buffalo—639 Main St.
Butte—Hubert Shoe Co.
Cedar Rapids—The Killian Co.
Charleston—J. F. Condon & Sons
Charlotte—221 Piedmont Bldg.
Chicago—30 E. Randolph St. (Room 502)
Chicago—4750 Sheridan Rd. (Room 214)
Cincinnati—The McAlpin Co.
Cleveland—Graner-Powers, 1274 Euclid Av.
Col. Springs—McEntire's, 10 N. Tejon St.
Columbia, S. C.—Watson Shoe Co.
Columbus, Miss.—Simon Loeb & Bro.
Dallas—Leon Kahn Shoe Co.
Davenport—R. M. Neustadt & Sons
Dayton—The Rike-Kumler Co.
Denver—224 Foster Bldg.
Des Moines—W. L. White Shoe Co.
Detroit—T. J. Jackson, 41 E. Adams Av.
E. Liverpool—G. Bendheim
Easton—H. Mayer, 427 Northampton St.
Elizabeth—Gigl's, 1053 Elizabeth Ave.
Elmira—C. W. O'Shea
El Paso—Popular Dry Goods Co.
Erie—Weschler Co., 910 State St.
Evanston—North Shore Bootery
Fall River—D. F. Sullivan
Fitchburg—W. C. Goodwin, 342 Main St.
Fort Dodge—Schill & Habenicht
Galveston—Fellman's
Grand Rapids—Herpolsheimer Co.
Greenville, S. C.—Pollock's
Hagerstown—Bikle's Shoe Shop
Harrisburg—Orner's, 24 No. 3rd St.
Hartford—86 Pratt St.
Hot Springs, Ark.—Rosenthal's
Houston—Clayton's, 803 Main St.
Huntington, W. Va.—McMahon-Diehl
Indianapolis—L. S. Ayres & Co.
Jackson, Mich.—Palmer Co.
Jacksonville—Golden's Bootery
Jersey City—Bennett's, 411 Central Ave.
Johnstown, Pa.—Zang's
Kansas City, Kan.—Nelson Shoe Co.
Kansas City, Mo.—300 Altman Bldg.
Kingston—E. T. Stelle & Son
Knoxville—Spence Shoe Co.
Lancaster, Pa.—Frey's, 3 E. King St.
Lansing—F. N. Arbaugh Co.
Lawrence, Mass.—G. H. Woodman
Lexington, Ky.—Denton, Ross, Todd Co.
Lincoln—Mayer Bros. Co.
Little Rock—Poe Shoe Co., 302 Main St.
Los Angeles—505 New Pantages Bldg.
Louisville—Boston Shoe Co.
Lowell—The Bon Marche
Mason City—Woodruff Shoe Co.
McKeesport—Wm. F. Sullivan
Meridian—Winner, Klein & Co.
Milwaukee—Brouwer Shoe Co.
Minneapolis—21 Eighth St., South
Mobile—Level Best Shoe Store
Montgomery—Campbell Shoe Co.
Morristown—G. W. Melick
Mt. Vernon, N. Y.—A. J. Rice & Co.
Nashville—J. A. Meadors & Sons
Newark—897 Broad St. (opp. City Hall)
New Britain—Sloan Bros.
New Haven—153 Court St. (2nd floor)
New Orleans—109 Baronne St. (Room 200)
New Rochelle—Ware's
New York—22 West 39th St.
Norfolk—Ames & Brownley
Oakland—205 Henshaw Bldg.
Omaha—1708 Howard St.
Passaic—Kroll's, 37 Lexington Ave.
Pawtucket—Evans & Young
Peoria—Lehman Bldg. (Room 203)
Philadelphia—1300 Walnut St.
Pittsburgh—The Rosenbaum Co.
Pittsfield—Fahey's, 234 North St.
Plainfield—M. C. Van Arsdale
Portland, Me.—Palmer Shoe Co.
Poughkeepsie—Louis Schonberger
Providence—The Boston Store
Reading—Sig. S. Schweriner
Richmond, Va.—Seymour Sycle
Rochester—148 East Ave.
Rock Island—Boston Shoe Co.
Saginaw—Goeschel-Brater Co.
St. Louis—516 Arcade Bldg., opp. P.O.
St. Paul—Fifth & Cedar Sts.
Salt Lake City—Walker Bros. Co.
San Antonio—Guarantee Shoe Co.
San Francisco—Phelan Bldg., Arcade
San Jose—Hoff & Kayser
Savannah—Globe Shoe Co.
Schenectady—Patton & Hall
Seattle—Baxter & Baxter
Shreveport—Phelps Shoe Co.
Sioux City—The Pelletier Co.
South Bend—Ellsworth Store
Spokane—The Crescent
Springfield, Ill.—A. W. Klaholt
Springfield, Mass.—Forbes & Wallace
Stamford—L. Spelke & Son
Stockton—Dunne's Shoe Store, 330 E. Main
Syracuse—136 S. Salina St.
Tacoma—Fidelity Bldg.
Terre Haute—Otto C. Hornung
Toledo—LaSalle & Koch Co.
Trenton—H. M. Voorhees & Bro.
Tulsa—Lyons' Shoe Store
Waco—Davis-Smith Booterie
Waltham—Rufus Warren & Sons
Washington—1319 F. St.
Waterbury—Reid & Hughes Co.
Wheeling—Geo. R. Taylor Co.
Wilkesbarre—M. F. Murray
Winston-Salem—W. C. Wright & Co.
Woonsocket—Martin Shoe Co.
Worcester—J. C. MacInnes Co.
Yakima—Kohls Shoe Co.
Yonkers—Louis Klein, 22 Main St.
York—The Bon Ton
Youngstown—B. McManus Co.
Zanesville—J. B. Hunter Co.

Agencies in 235 other cities.

Youth is Flexible

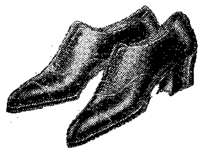


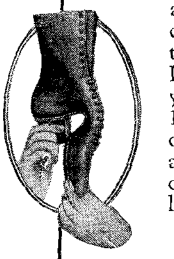
Girlish Grace is Impossible if Your Feet are Bound

CANTILEVER SHOES, with their flexible arches, give your feet a new freedom that will reflect itself in your posture and walk. In every move you make on your feet, they will help you, whether you are playing with baby, reaching for something on a shelf, dusting pictures, getting in a car or shopping. In Cantilevers, you have a gentle, flexible arch support that permits your feet to exercise and strengthen. Cantilever Shoe arches are flexible like your own arches. They aid the circulation of your blood. In them you will walk with more grace and perform your pleasures and duties with an unhampered freedom that will increase your tirelessness (your vitality) and change everyday activities into beneficial exercise.

In ordinary shoes with their stiff unyielding arches and unnatural lines your whole bearing is unconsciously stiffened. The muscles of your body as well as your feet are strained. "Weak foot" develops and you cannot walk with natural grace. Gradually the marring marks of age creep on. Age is manifested by impaired circulation and lack of flexibility. Youth is elastic—supple. Youth can be prolonged. The choice is yours whether people read the signs of age or the freshness of youth in your face.

Play golf or tennis, dance, or do calisthenics if you wish, but don't offset the beneficial effects of such exercise by wearing shoes with stiff, unyielding arches when you are walking, standing or working. In Cantilevers you will find supreme comfort, support that permits helpful foot exercise with every step, low heels wedged to make you walk correctly, natural lines and room for the toes. These special features have not taken away from their trim appearance. They are finely made of splendid materials and are reasonably priced.





Shoes that do not bear the Cantilever trade-mark are not Cantilever Shoes. Avoid substitution. Cantilevers are sold everywhere—but by only one exclusive dealer in each city (except New York), where they are properly fitted by experienced men. If none of the dealers listed at the left is near you write the manufacturers, Morse & Burt Co., 1 Carlton Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., for the address of a nearby dealer and an interesting booklet about comfortable shoes. If you forget your dealer's address, 'phone "Tel-U-Where" in the larger cities and they will tell you where.

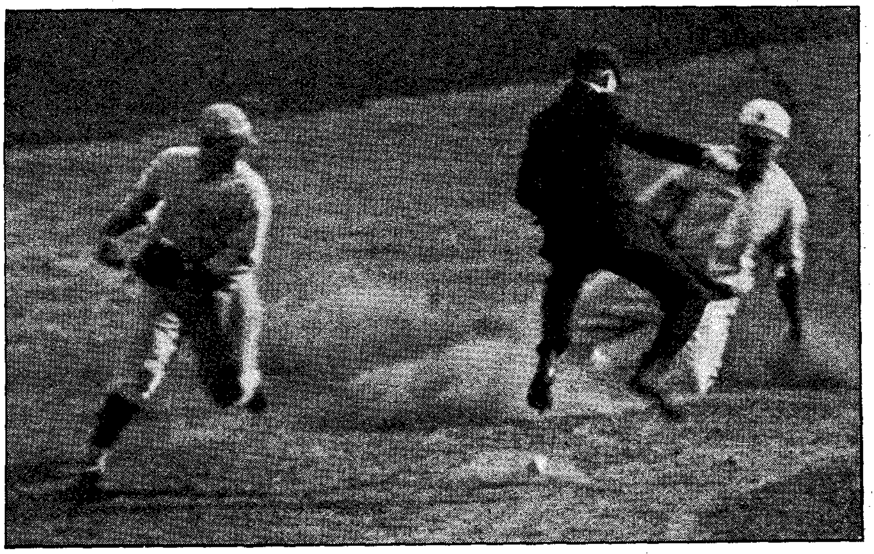
Cantilever Shoe

Endorsed by Women's Colleges, Women's Clubs, Public Health Authorities, Physicians, Osteopaths, Directors of Physical Education, Editors, Stage Celebrities and prominent women everywhere.

PERSONAL ▾ GLIMPSES

"INSIDE" BASEBALL—FROM THE OWNER'S VIEW-POINT

DURING THE NEXT SIX MONTHS, the average daily newspaper will devote more space to baseball than to any other one topic. Of all the letters written to the nation's newspapers during the same period, more will refer to baseball than to any other one subject. This, at least, seems a safe prediction, made on the basis of past performances. Why this tremendous national interest? For the same reason, says an anonymous "Major-League Owner" who has lately been publishing his confessions, that he himself invested half a million dollars in a baseball team. The reason is that most people have to have a hobby, and baseball fits the average American's idea of a proper hobby better than anything else thus far discovered. "I figure it out that every third man in the United States," says this owner, as quoted by Bozeman Bulger in *Collier's Weekly*, "knows that he would have been a great ball player if—well, if the folks had only let him alone." Baseball enthusiasm crops out both in expected and in unexpected places. For instance:



Photographs from Paul Thompson.

A MOMENT WHEN THOUSANDS HELD THEIR BREATH.

Greece had her open-air theaters, Rome her Coliseum, and the American populace has the baseball field. The highest reach of the dramatic comes, for a majority of us, at some thrilling climax like that shown above, wherein "Babe" Ruth has just succeeded in stealing second.

> A member of the Arms Conference in Washington, in a moment of great confidence, assured me very seriously that he used to have a curve ball that would have got him in the big leagues but for other distractions.
>
> Every single one of those men, tho lost to the game, still feels confident that he could make a great field manager.
>
> I speak authoritatively on these matters because every man, woman, and child in America, to the best of my knowledge, has either written or told me just how the thing ought to be done. But they have nothing on me. Before I got to be an owner I was lavishly generous in offering counsel and advice to owners and managers, in calling their attention to overlooked opportunities. At this very moment there is a wide-spread sharpening of pencils, pouring of ink, and oiling of typewriters preparatory to the spring drive in gratuitous offers of suggestion and help. Even the Pullman porters are indexing the official guides to aid the settlement of arguments in the smoking compartments, thus encouraging large tips. Sporting writers tell me that more letters are written to the newspapers on baseball than on any other subject.
>
> Already the major-league teams are in the South, or on the way. Get on any train and, following the announcement of a big trade of players, you will find at least a dozen men who can make it perfectly clear to you which club got skinned, and why. Two months from now go out to any ball park where there is a crowd of, say, ten thousand, and you will find exactly ten thousand competent field managers. Later you will get the inside stuff—something that would create a sensation if it ever got out, the same being confidentially told to a carload of people.
>
> If it were not for this individual proprietorship and directorship of baseball, it would be simply a game, not a national institution. For instance: Do you think that Christy Mathewson, in his prime, belonged to a ball club or to the public? The answer is the $50,000 contributed by fans and sent to his sickroom up at Saranac Lake. How many other Americans can you recall who were presented with $50,000 to aid them in illness? To illustrate again: How many persons do you know who never heard of Babe Ruth?
>
> I was on a hunting trip down in the wild swamp regions of the Georgia coast last winter. The native negroes, ignorant, illiterate fellows, were engaged in driving roaming cattle and hogs into one of those antiseptic dips that kill insects, wood-ticks, and so on. We watched the cows take the splash with interest for a while. We were about to leave. It was twenty miles to the nearest station.
>
> "Jes' wait one minute, gemmun," a darky begged us. "Jes' wait'll ole Babe Ruth takes 'is splash, an' you'll see sumpin dat *is* sumpin."
>
> Our wait was rewarded. Ole Babe Ruth was a Hereford bull!
>
> Those darkies, way out there in the wilderness and swamps, knew all about the real Babe Ruth, and I'll be dog-goned if this big bull didn't look something like him at that.
>
> Distinguished foreign visitors quickly catch the trend of the American mind toward its national game, its heroes. When the Knights of Columbus were making a drive for their cause they arranged to have Babe Ruth and Marshal Foch as a double attraction at a church gathering. One of the last things said by the Marshal on his departure was a word of regret that he had not been able to bid his friend M. Babe Ruth good-by.

There are thousands of people who read baseball news regularly but never see a game. "I was in baseball but a little while when I got enlightened on this in a most unexpected way," says the confessing owner. He explains:

> "In some matter pertaining to a certain issue of stock, I wanted to consult the late James R. Keene, the great financier. He was very difficult to see then, his interests were so many. I called at his hotel and sent up my card, prepared to wait quite a while.
>
> "Come right up," word came back in a minute, it seemed.
>
> "Sit down," said the old gentleman in that charming way of his, "I've been wanting to see you for some time. Sit down."
>
> I was puzzled at this unexpected welcome, my call being purely a business one.
>
> "I see that you've got into baseball—see your name in the sporting extras nearly every night. I want to ask you about that. Tell me something about Hans Wagner and Lajoie. I've just been reading a little fiction story here. I think the writer used those two fellows for characters."
>
> "I didn't know you went to ball games, Mr. Keene."
>
> "I don't—too busy. Never see one, but I read everything I can get about them. I can imagine myself being in the grandstand—have almost as much enjoyment as those who are there."
>
> He then asked me about this and that player, going into the closest details, until I was embarrassed. He knew lots more than I did about the game.
>
> It took Mr. Keene about two minutes to give me the advice I wanted on the stock issue. It took me an hour to give him the information he wanted on baseball.
>
> I am not pointing these things out—these American traits—

LINCOLN

MOTOR CARS

The Only Motor Cars Which Embody Lincoln Standards of Precision Manufacture

The things which give true greatness to the LINCOLN are things not easily discerned by the casual observer, but they are things which become increasingly evident as time goes on.

The eye alone cannot detect, for example, whether a certain part is accurate to the one-thousandth of an inch or only to the one-hundredth part, yet an error so slight as a half a thousandth, in some operation essentially so accurate, would determine whether that part be destined to early destruction or to many years unfailing service. And that difference of a half a thousandth of an inch is equal only to a fifth the thickness of a hair.

In the Lincoln there are more than 5,000 mechanical operations which are not permitted to deviate from a mean standard to exceed the one-thousandth of an inch; more than 1,200 operations in which that deviation is not permitted to exceed a half of one one-thousandth; and more than 300 in which it is not permitted to exceed the quarter of one one-thousandth. There are operations on eight parts in which even that fine limit is reduced.

It would be possible to produce an apparent counterpart of the Lincoln car, like it in every detail so far as could be detected by the eye alone, and that counterpart could be marketed profitably at half the Lincoln's selling figures.

But the seeming counterpart *would not* be a Lincoln in its character, because the very elements which largely constitute that character would be lacking.

Differences in standards of precision largely determine differences in production costs.

Lincoln standards of precision necessarily mean greater cost of manufacture, but the dollars so invested pay handsome dividends to the owner of the car.

These dividends express themselves in the more charming action of the Lincoln, in the way it rides and drives, and guides and glides, and coasts and climbs; in the way it moves, and acts, and feels. They express themselves in its greater stamina and longer life, and in the more dependable, more constant and more consistent service enjoyed by Lincoln owners.

LELAND-BUILT

LINCOLN MOTOR COMPANY
DETROIT, MICH.

because they are new. I am doing it as an excuse for having put a half million dollars into baseball. No man would do that as a matter of cold, calculating business. No sound principles of business would recognize or condone such an investment.

I am trying to make it clear, in other words, that nearly every boy and man is bitten by the same bug that bit me. The only difference is that I—like a few others—accumulated enough money to indulge the secret ambition and belief that I have harbored all these years—the belief that as long as I had been deprived of a chance to be a great player or a manager, I could certainly be a wizard of an owner. Funny about folks, isn't it?

And I want to tell you right now that I don't have nearly as much free fun as I did when I used to sit up in the grandstand, as a plain fan, and direct the policies and field strategy of the club. I could do it then without responsibility or anybody knowing it, except the man who sat next to me—and he always disagreed with me. Does yet, I guess.

I haven't made much money out of baseball, but I am considered successful, because I haven't got tired and sold out, I reckon.

ANYTHING TO SEE THE GAME.

The reason why so many people are so much interested in baseball, says a Major League owner, is because everybody needs a hobby, and "the great American game" fills the bill.

But I made a lot of money out of business. And, a funny thing about it, it has taken me ten years or more to know that running a baseball club successfully requires something more than a knowledge of business, even if that knowledge be profound. What's more, if I were to get back into financial activity, I'd be a lot better business man for having been in baseball.

The imagination and the study of human nature required in baseball would be an enormous help to any man in business, whether his operations were large or small.

At a big dinner in New York, this owner was asked to list ten things that he thought necessary for an owner to make his baseball club successful. "When I had done so," he says:

One of the diners, a man who has extensive railroad holdings, asked for a copy of my suggestions, that he might send them to heads of certain departments.

I thought he was joshing me at the time, but since then he has told me that they really did some good.

Here they are:

1. A new owner must go in with enthusiasm and a bank roll—not try to operate on a shoe-string. If he is purely mercenary and does not love his game as a sport, the public will soon look on it exactly as he does.

2. He must get the backing of the public by heeding suggestions from all sources and make moves to show that he is honestly trying to carry out those suggestions. Any man who says "damn the public" in baseball or business is a fool.

3. The owner must get a field manager who has real leadership—a man to whom the players will instinctively turn for advice or direction. Reputation counts for little. No matter how much a manager may know of the game, he is of little value unless he is a natural leader. Keep trying until you get him.

4. An owner must play the game with chips, as in poker, and not be confused or intimidated by the sight or thought of actual money. A real sportsman is always willing to take chances. Otherwise he gets no thrills.

5. He must make good to the public his every promise or make it clear why he has failed to do so. Bunk statements or a lot of hot air won't do it. The public has lots more sense than it is generally credited with. The fan may be a wild-eyed fanatic, but he is no fool.

6. Never assume a mysterious air or allow your subordinates to do so. Take the public into your confidence. Come right out and tell them what's what. They know, anyway, very likely.

7. Above all, get the fans a star whom they may worship, no matter what he costs, by trade or purchase. Give them something for their money.

8. Discuss the outlook of the club with the players, but never come between them and their manager. If he is no good, fire him. Don't interfere with him while he is on the job.

9. No matter how indignant you may be, let the manager abuse the players for the loss of a game.

10. Never deny an interview or a statement attributed to you in the newspapers. The chances are an element of people are always "agin the railroads." That is because they regard and worship the players as heroes and think the magnates are oppressing them as slaves. Another cause is the constant publication of figures showing what enormous crowds attend the games and the barrels of money we are making.

These people would be surprized, says the "insider," to know the number of men who sunk small fortunes in vain efforts to win a baseball pennant. He presents this incident by way of showing that the game, at least to some "magnates," is more important than the money to be made out of it:

"If you do win a pennant," a former business associate, exasperated at me for what he calls my hard-headed concentration on baseball, asked me one day, "what are you going to do with it? What will it get you?"

"What will it get me?" I repeated belligerently, knowing that he also had retired from business. "What did it get you to win a ribbon with that Wyandotte rooster last summer after trying for ten years?"

"Don't talk silly. That's my amusement. I wouldn't take anything for that rooster. It cost me around a thousand dollars to develop—"

"And now you'll quit, I suppose. What—"

Suddenly we both laughed at our seriousness.

"Yes," he said, "I guess that's right. Some men go crazy about roosters and some about baseball. . . . But," he suggested, taking on that free advice tone, "I'd certainly get rid of that shortstop of yours. If I was a little faster on my feet, I could field better than that fellow myself."

I sent this friend an annual pass. In less than a year he tried to buy a few shares of stock in the club. He writes me at least once a week, suggesting that I get a new manager because the present one never seems to know when a pitcher is wabbling and should be taken out of the box.

Of course there is something more than a mere flag in winning a major-league pennant nowadays. It entitles a team to play in the world series, part of the receipts for those extra games going to the players and part to the owners. There are also subdivisions. Twenty-five per cent. of the owner's share is divided up among the other club owners in the two leagues. A percentage of the players' share goes to the players of the other clubs that finished second or third.

The idea of this is to keep the race spirited right up to the last minute. Even if the players are definitely out of the pennant, they still have a chance to make something extra by finishing second or third.

At the last world series played at the Polo Grounds in New York the receipts—abnormally large—amounted to over $900,000. That looks like a lot of money in the aggregate. You will have to take my word for it, tho, that when everything was settled up, such as expenses, salaries, and entertainment, the winning club owners didn't net enough money to pay for one high-priced player bought during the winter.

I have a very dear friend who has been in baseball for many years as a major-league club owner. It is his life. For ten years he struggled against all kinds of odds trying to win a pennant. Finally he did so and got into a world series. This being the crowning event of his life, he gave a big dinner to the other clubs in his league.

The next day he called on the phone asking for an appointment with me. It was urgent, he said.

"I was just wondering," he said, "if you could let me have fifteen hundred dollars for a little while."

This Wearing Surface is "Fire Insurance" and "Life Insurance" for the Roof—

THE illustration shows the final operation in the laying of a Barrett Specification Roof—the pouring of the top coat of hot Specification Pitch and the spreading of the thick wearing surface of gravel or slag, after the entire roof has received the required number of plies of felt and pitch.

This wearing surface is *fire insurance* for the roof, because it provides a high degree of fire resistance. When burning brands fall on the slag or gravel surface, they do no serious damage. This is one of the reasons why the National Board of Fire Underwriters gives Barrett Specification Roofs the best rating.

This wearing surface is *life insurance* for the roof, because it holds in place and permits applying twice as much waterproofing material as would otherwise be possible. The top coat of roofing pitch is extra heavy. It is always *poured* on—not mopped.

Pitch is used, because of its elasticity and proved superiority as a waterproofing material.

Barrett Specification Roofs are bonded against roof repair expense—Type "AA" for 20 years, Type "A" for 10 years.

Copies of the Barrett Specification sent free on request.

The Barrett Company TRADE B MARK

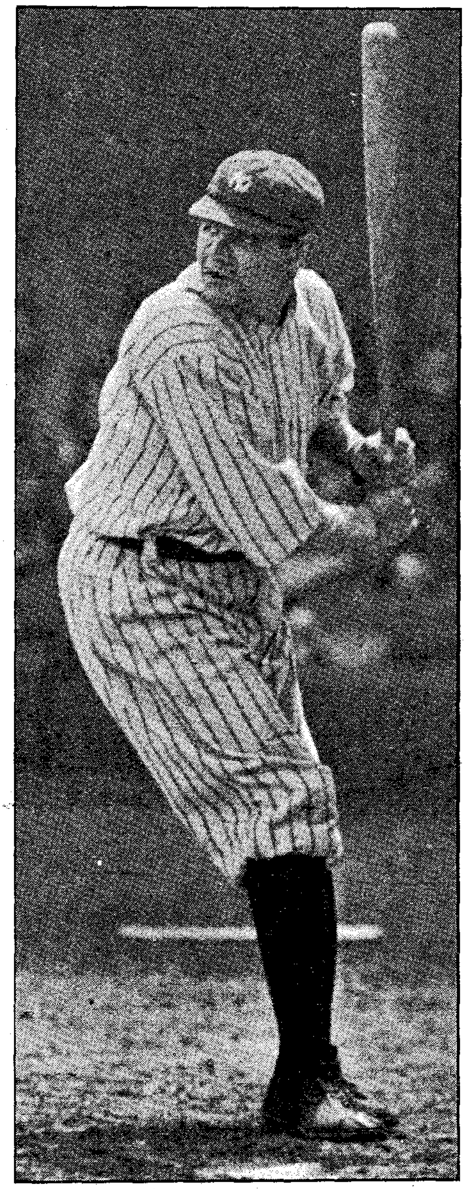
New York
Cleveland
Birmingham
Peoria
Washington
Toledo
Elizabeth
Denver
Chicago
Cincinnati
Kansas City
Atlanta
Johnstown
Columbus
Buffalo
Jacksonville
Philadelphia
Pittsburgh
Minneapolis
Duluth
Lebanon
Richmond
Baltimore
Boston
Detroit
Dallas
Salt Lake City
Youngstown
Latrobe
Omaha
St. Louis
New Orleans
Syracuse
Bangor
Milwaukee
Bethlehem
Houston

THE BARRETT COMPANY, LIMITED: Montreal Toronto
Winnipeg Vancouver St. John, N. B. Halifax, N. S.

I was surprized, knowing that he had just got a share of the big receipts.

"I didn't have enough left to square up for the season," he explained, "and I didn't want to go to the bank just yet. I want this money to settle the bill for that dinner last night."

You have heard of men who made fortunes out of baseball. Do you personally know of one? In all my acquaintance I know of but three men who accumulated a fortune out of the game. Strangely enough, not one of those made his fortune in advance and went into baseball as an investment. The only ones to grow rich are those who were of baseball in its infancy and grew along with the game, like Charles Comiskey of the Chicago White Sox, for instance.



EVERYBODY KNOWS HIM.

It is conceivable that certain backwoods citizens might be puzzled by the name of Warren G. Harding, but the chances are they would respond to the mention of "Babe" Ruth.

In case you are a baseball fan and try to keep up with the game, let me ask you something: How many magnates of to-day can you recall who were club owners fifteen years ago in either of the major leagues?

Offhand I can think of but four out of the sixteen clubs. The Philadelphia Athletics, the Pittsburgh Pirates, the Brooklyn Club, and the Chicago White Sox. I may be partly mistaken at that. Often new partners are taken in whose names remain silent.

The reason so many owners drop out, says this particular owner, is they discover in time that they are really not making as much money as they think they are. The big figures confuse magnates as well as fans. One season the profits may really be large, very large. The next year, if the club falls low in the race, the books will show a big loss. As for one big reason behind most losses:

Often you have heard baseball enthusiasts declare that as long as they see a good game they really don't care who wins. That is the biggest bunk in the world. The fan pays his money, not to see a good game, but to see the home club win. The bigger the score the better. And, take it from me, if the home club doesn't win, the fan will quit going to see it.

That very thing accounts for the honesty of big-league baseball—for the fact that in forty years only one smudge has appeared on its record. I refer to the bribing of a few White Sox players in 1919.

You see, a ball club and the ball-players can make more money by winning than by being paid to lose. In addition to that a player's record is his stock in trade from year to year—his bread and butter.

A very large expense in baseball, one very uncertain in results, is the securing of new players to keep the teams up to a high state of efficiency. Despite the fact that every fan thinks he knows of a good player that could be had for the asking, we frequently employ as many as four scouts to tour the United States and rake the bushes with a fine-toothed comb in search of new talent.

About one out of ten recruits brought up to the big leagues makes good. The others are a dead loss. To give these unknowns a good chance costs us on an average $5,000 a man. But if one man turns out to be a star, he repays us for all the loss.

The outright purchase of acknowledged stars is almost as risky. A star may shine brightly in one spot and be a complete flop in another. An instance, the Pittsburgh Club, a few years ago paid $22,500 for Pitcher Marty O'Toole, and he was a dead loss. Another: I paid $11,000 for a minor-league pitcher and carried him at a big salary for a year. He was not worth a nickel. Any number of such cases could be recited.

We have to take all kinds of chances, tho, and overlook nothing. On the slightest tip we start out an experienced scout to camp on the trail of the prospect and make weekly reports. Sometimes these expert scouts go wrong.

One day a letter came into our office addrest in a boyish hand to the manager:

"Sir: By the standing of the clubs I see that you are in need of good ball-players. I can fill the bill. I am six feet, weigh 170, am fast on my feet, and can hit. Do not overlook this opportunity."

We get many such letters, but the naive assurance of this busher hit the funny-bone of the manager hard enough to make him answer.

"We are interested in your letter," he wrote to the young man, "but you failed to state in what position you played."

The manager meant to inquire whether the boy was a pitcher, catcher, or fielder.

The reply to this was prompt. The young man inclosed a posed photograph, showing himself bent to the ground and evidently reaching for a grounder.

"Sir," he wrote, "you can see from the inclosed photograph that I play in a stooping position. And I usually get them on either side too."

This correspondence got to be so amusing that we told one of the scouts to slip in and see this boy work without his knowing it. The joke was on us. The fellow really could play. To-day he is a valuable player in a big league.

Some ball clubs that never seem to get anywhere in a race make a business of developing star players and selling them. This brings in a lot of money to offset lack of patronage by the public, but it is a losing game in the long run.

After the Philadelphia Athletics broke up their great team of a few years ago, by selling off star players, one club went there and played a game to a handful of people, the net receipts being less than $10.

The reason for selling those players and breaking up a great team gives an insight into one of the oddities of baseball. The Athletics had won so regularly and so many years that interest in the team dulled—so much so that the team lost money during a championship year.

Connie Mack thereupon decided that if he had built his club too good he would break it up and build another. It was a daring move, one that required imagination. Unfortunately it didn't work. Every season since his club has been a tailender.

"Well," he said dryly one day, "they lost interest when I had the best club, and now they're kicking because I've got the worst one. What's a fellow going to do?"

"Play the game with chips," this owner advises his brother owners several times in the course of his article. He says, in conclusion:

My reference to playing the game with chips may not have been clear. I meant that an owner must not be afraid to make plunges, to take big chances.

The successful club owner must play with chips regardless of what they represent. Otherwise he will look on the money when it is green and weaken in his judgment. If, for instance, his judgment tells him that he must have a certain player to complete the machinery of his team, price must not stand in the way. He must simply shove in his stack of chips—play his hand—and let the banker settle up at the end of the season. Usually his judgment is sound. All he has to do is to employ his money as part of the big game, and not count it.

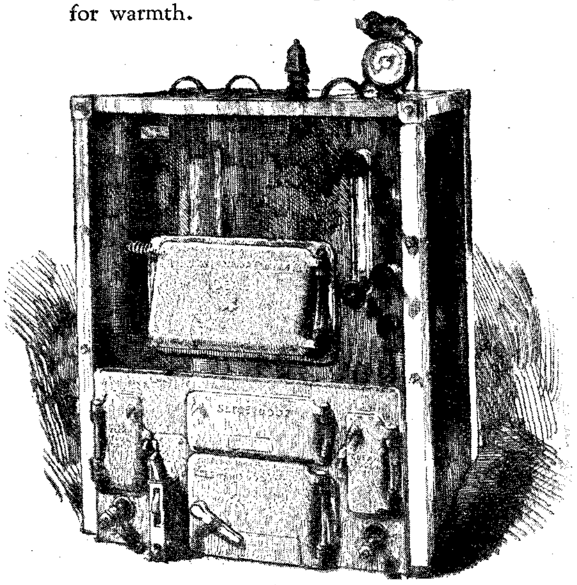
Many a big bluff in poker would never be called if the player had to call it with a five-dollar bill instead of five blue chips.

From an etching by M. Paul Roche; © ARCO 1922

Home of H. E. Paddon, a prominent New York architect, in Ridgewood, New Jersey.
The house is warmed with American Radiators and an Ideal TYPE A Heat Machine.

When an architect plans his own home what heating equipment does he specify?

If you plan to build or remodel, send for our book about the Ideal TYPE A Heat Machine. Mail your request to either address below. This Company is headquarters for warmth.



HOW many regrets would be avoided if Americans would consult their architects more!

Your architect knows the difference between the kind of heating equipment which is merely a purchase; and the kind which is a life-long investment.

If you demand the cheapest boiler and radiators, he can get them for you.

But a better question to ask him is this: "When you planned *your own home*, what heating equipment did you specify?"

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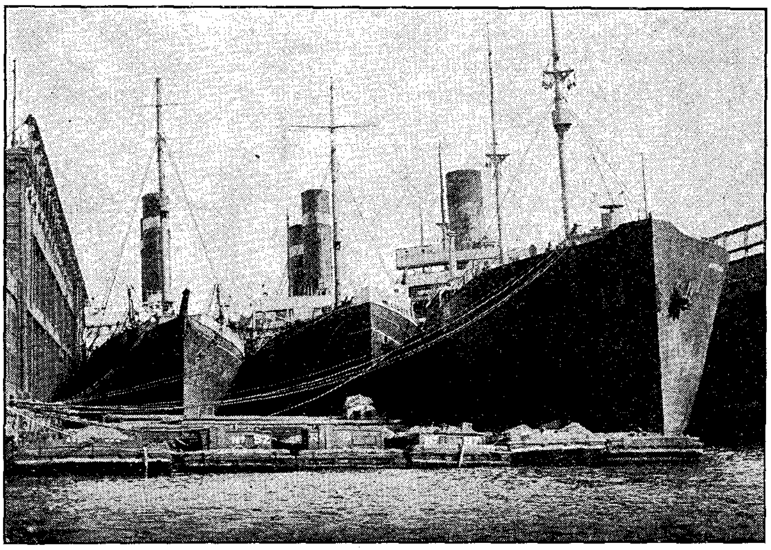
WHY NOT SOME "BARGAINS IN EUROPEAN VACATIONS"?

OUR MERCHANT MARINE is in a position to take thousands of Americans to Europe this summer, at a comparatively trifling expense to the tourists and considerably to the benefit of the shipping men's own flattened pocketbooks. This is the reasoned conclusion of Edward A. Filene, Director of the International Chamber of Commerce, business expert and, in general, a man whose word goes far in both national and international affairs. The proposition looks simple as he presents it. American shipping, he reminds us, is experiencing hard times. The immigrant business has been cut down by restrictive laws, and there is little hope of materially increasing our exports until Europe is brought back to normal condition. In the meantime, however, declares Mr. Filene, "there is a chance of making up this deficit by getting, from an entirely new class of would-be travelers, a larger number of passengers than were carried in the palmiest days of immigration — passengers, moreover, that will not only go to Europe, but come back again, thus providing full cargo for our ships both going and coming." He thus proceeds to develop his idea, in an address delivered before the annual convention of the National Merchant Marine Association, at Washington:



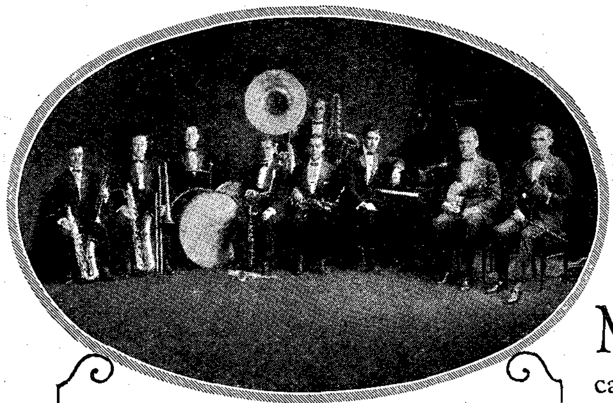
GOOD SHIPS FOR "BARGAIN VACATIONS."

At the left are seen two liners of the American line tied up in the Hudson River for lack of anything to do. They could be equipped, at trifling expense, to give several thousand Americans an inexpensive trip across the Atlantic.

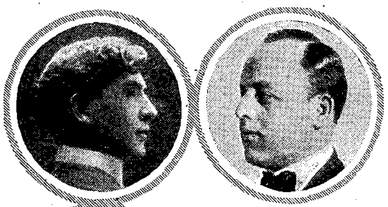
> We Americans are a vacation-loving and a vacation-taking people—more so, perhaps, than any other in the world. The kind and extent of our vacations are limited only by our ability to pay and the time at our disposal. I believe that there are hundreds of thousands of people in this country who would spend their vacations in Europe provided the trip was brought within their means.
>
> But the trip would have to be brought within their means—within the means of the great body of teachers, of farmers, of business and professional men who are just beginning their careers, of returned soldiers who have been in Europe and want to go back again, of former immigrants with relatives and friends to visit over there, of students of all sorts and conditions. A new class of tourists would have to be tapped, and it would take a new price and mode of travel to do it.
>
> The tourist agencies, with their conducted parties, have systematized their service to the various European countries until one feels that the trip could not be taken more reasonably than now so long as regular means of travel and first-class hotels are used. The agency tours have brought pleasure and profit to thousands. The continuing success of these enterprises is a good enough certificate of their reliability and efficiency. I do not wish to minimize, in any way, the great service they have rendered.
>
> But there is room for cheaper and simpler facilities, and a chance to care for people in a more wholesale way. I am told that such a passenger-ship as the *George Washington* ferried over, during the war, a number of soldiers considerably more than twice as great as her ordinary passenger capacity, and that boats of the United Fruit Company, that normally carry 150 passengers, carried as high as 1,500 soldiers; that a 7,500-gross-ton ship, which will transport 75 first-class and 45 second-class passengers, will carry from 800 to 900 troops. I am further informed that subsistence costs, which are about $1.75 a day for first-class passengers, are only 75 cents a day for troops.
>
> What has been done can be done again. Facilities that our young men found good enough in war-time are good enough for us in peace-time. There is no need that we should go back to luxurious travel—no need, at least, that by failing or refusing to provide facilities for simple and inexpensive travel we shall deny the opportunity of foreign travel to the masses of our people who can not afford to pay from $100 to $500 for a one-way passage across the ocean. Would it not be possible to provide for our men—the service would no doubt have, for a time at least, to be limited to men—a transport service at modest costs, just as the Government provided a cheap but adequate transport service in 1917, 1918 and 1919.
>
> I want to submit to you steamship owners here the question whether you would not find it to your advantage to arrange to take shiploads of men over to Europe in much the same fashion as we took our soldiers to France during the war? Whether the cost of a vacation in Europe could not be made to compare favorably with the cost of vacations in this country, especially as transportation and living costs would be combined in two of the four or six weeks of such a vacation? Whether the small profits that would be made from a very large number of passengers carried on the transport plan would not compare favorably with the larger profits made from passengers carried in the regular way?
>
> There are many ships that are eating their heads off in idleness at present, some of them, I am told, built for transports and not requiring to be entirely rebuilt inside to make them suitable. If these transports could be used, or if other ships could be refitted as was done during the war so that large numbers could be carried in them, would it not be possible greatly to reduce ocean fares?
>
> This kind of traveler would not demand much more comfort than he gets on his annual camping trip! Cafeteria meals would appeal to him as economical and he would be satisfied, if necessary, to sleep in hammocks. Few stewards would be required to take care of such passengers. With only men on the boats the accommodations could be simplified in many ways.
>
> It would be possible greatly to reduce expenses, also, for travel and living during the vacation weeks spent in European countries. It might be worth the while of the steamship companies to take this in hand, through some common agency created for the purpose. In the short time at their disposal such tourists would prefer to be personally conducted, as that would be the only way they could see many things of great interest. Going in large parties as they would for this purpose, provision could be made for cheap railway transportation. Special arrangements to receive such bodies and take care of them would gladly be made by Y. M. C. A.'s and by student and travel organizations. Wholesale prices could be had from residential hotels and boarding-houses of proved character and condition, that would be less than the price of living in this country.

It would be to the interest of European cities and governments to have such tourists well imprest, Mr. Filene observes, and he predicts that it would be very easy to get parties conducted through the countries in much the same way as the French Government made it possible to view the devastated regions at a low cost. They could be divided up into groups according to their tastes, and it is not at all in his mind to have the adventure too studious or too solemn. There is another favorable consideration:

> A great advantage this year would be the difference in the purchasing power of money. Whereas when things are normal a dollar does only a dollar's work, it will now count for much more in Europe. Exchange rates in many of the countries are very low, so that the traveler can get accommodations at a mere fraction of what he would pay at home. With this advantage he can see hundreds of miles of several countries and become acquainted with their beauty, their civilization and their commercial projects, with a comparatively small expenditure.
>
> Before closing, I want to confess that my idea is not altogether



Chicago Program by Benson's Orchestra, of Victor record fame; saxophone solos by M. Amaturo; Benson's Saxophone quartet, M. Amaturo, R. Adkins, E. Cary, J. McClure; and vocal numbers by Irving Berlin Trio.



New York Program by Joseph Smith's famous orchestra, (Smith photo above) Saxophone solos, H. Benne Henton (center) Trombone solos, Charle Randall, (below). Vocal numbers by Irving Berlin Trio.

Denver Program Cornet solos and duets by John Leick (above) and Mabel Keith Leick (below) numbers by Hal J Nichols Jazz Orchestra; Saxophone solos, Guy Hopkins; Tenor solos, Horace P. Wells.

San Francisco Program Popular numbers by Rosebrook's band, Cornet solos by D. C. Rosebrook (above), Trombone solos by Fred Tait; Soprano solo Miss Helen O'Neill.

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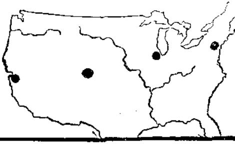

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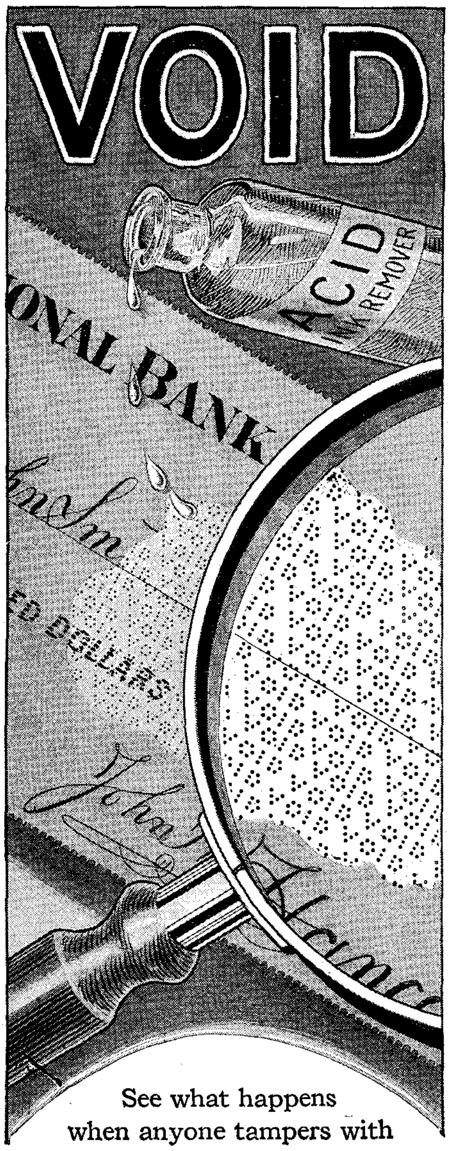

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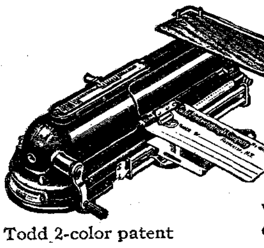

Todd 2-color patent

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Todd Protectograph Co.

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

altruistic: that I hope to get by-products of large value out of this travel.

One of these by-products is a better understanding, by more Americans, of actual conditions in Europe. Those who went over in this informal way would be broadened by the outlook that international travel provides. It is for our interest, and for the interest of Europe, that as many Americans as possible shall understand the new situation brought about by the war and America's necessary position and interests in the new world.

These tourists would be drawn from, and on their return would leaven, the vast army of voters who determine what our policies shall be. To give them an opportunity to learn from actual experience the difficulties in the way of the resumption of normal trade relations, and to see the ravages for which war is responsible and which have to be repaired, would be casting bread upon the waters that would come back ere long in a more intelligent appreciation of world and national problems that would induce legislation favorable to the business alike of farm, factory and our merchant marine.

As additional thousands of Americans broke bread in Europe and got to know their European neighbors at first hand, lasting friendships would be formed that would make for better understanding between peoples. What the exchange professors and lecturers do in a small way these tourists would do in a wholesale way. The invasion of Europe by an army of eager tourists drawn from the plain people, would make for sanity and understanding both among them and us. It is not too much to expect that the returns from this greater exchange would be more far-reaching and fundamental than those of the more intellectual exchange which has been going on in recent years. An increased probability of enduring peace, within Europe and throughout the world, would result and would constitute an additional by-product of this increased travel.

And now, to sum up:

1. American shipping is undergoing bad times, and needs more cargoes and passengers.
2. Satisfactory cargoes will come only when adequate foreign markets for our surplus goods can be found.
3. Adequate foreign markets will not come until Europe returns to normal conditions and can afford to buy.
4. Europe's recovery will be hastened by —if it does not actually depend upon —our understanding and assistance.
5. The American people can learn most easily the facts of present-day conditions in Europe through personal visits there.
6. There are hundreds of thousands of Americans who would spend their vacations in Europe if they could afford it.
7. If the steamship companies could tap this vast potential tourist trade they would provide themselves with the passenger-business they have lost through restricted immigration.
8. The cost of the passage to Europe could be made very low by providing ships first-class in cleanliness but with the same plain accommodations and food that served, during the war, in the transport of our soldiers.
9. Cooperation could be counted upon from tourist agencies here and abroad in taking charge, at reduced rates, of the land part of such tours; for while the profit per person would be small, such great numbers would avail themselves of the opportunity that total profits would be satisfactory.
10. If the scheme should prove very successful, it would add greatly to the enlightment of our people, and, as a result, we might expect the application to American legislation of more unprejudiced and wiser policies.
11. The experiences gained by such travel would induce international understanding, cement international friendships and, by making for world peace, increase our commerce, which of course would mean more prosperity for our business and our merchant marine.

THE AMERICAN DOLLAR IN THE EUROPEAN WONDERLAND

THE dollar is having its day, especially in the Central European countries, where the inflated native currency has largely lost respect and influence. A significant illustration of the position of the American standard of value is given in the story a returned traveler tells of his experience in a second-class Vienna restaurant. This man consumed an almost luxurious dinner, relates Joseph Szebenyei in the *Atlantic Monthly*, and offered a twenty-dollar gold coin to the head-waiter, called "*Ober*," when he timidly presented his bill for three hundred kronen. The waiter looked at the treasure with bewilderment, and did not seem to know how much he ought to give in change. He excused himself and went to the telephone to ask the proprietor. The waiter was heard to say—

"Here is a gentleman, sir, who wants to pay with a twenty-dollar gold-piece. How much am I to give for it?"

Having received the landlord's instructions, the *Ober* returned, and said seriously:

"I am to give you as much change, sir, as you desire."

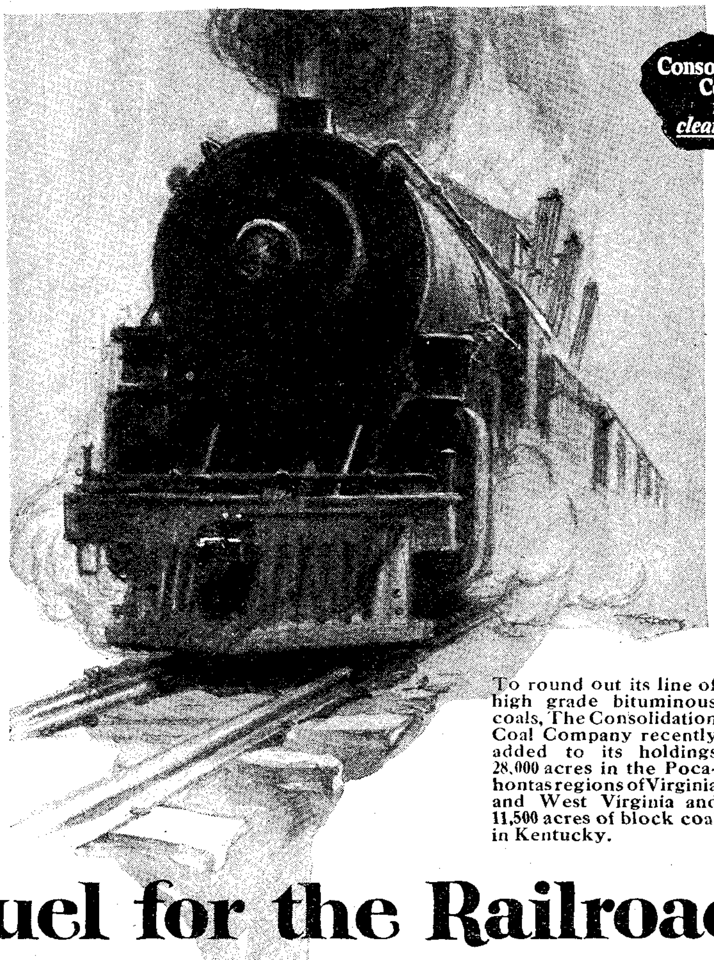
This is perhaps the nearest approach to the truth so far as foreign exchange, east of France and Switzerland is concerned, says Mr. Szebenyei. A dollar bill is a fortune. In order to get dollar bills, thousands of people have taken up a novel occupation. According to the writer:

In Munich, Vienna, Warsaw, and Budapest the possession of a New York or a Chicago telephone directory constitutes a valuable business asset. There are so many thousands of addresses in it! All Americans, every one of them the owner of a certain number of dollar bills! Having nothing to offer in exchange for the dollar, the only expedient left is to beg for it. Thousands of men are offering American addresses, at five dollars in United States currency per thousand; also, texts of most ingenious begging letters. The begging letters usually pretend to come from a poor, sick woman, mother of five children, whose husband was killed in the war; or from a sixteen-year-old, beautiful girl (photo enclosed), who begs for just one dollar to save her aged mother and younger sisters from starvation; adding, with tearful entreaty, that, unless she gets the dollar, she will have no other choice than to sell her honor to the first-comer. Now, if this story does not touch you to the extent of a dollar, nothing will. The writer, however, is not a sixteen-year-old girl, but a fifty-year-old swindler, frequently of some prison experience, who in this way receives donations from abroad to the tune of fifty or a hundred dollars a month, and lives in great luxury. For such an amount is a princely income in that part of the world.

Others have other means of getting hold of dollars. Returning immigrants receive special attention from the dollar-hunters. But, in these cases, it is not begging, but an exchange manipulation, that is the means to the end. However, in order to protect their returning nationals, most of the governments have state officials meet every incoming steamer, and these take their countrymen under their wings, and get their dollars from them for the benefit of the government, which serene body is just as anxious to get hold of the valuable American dollar as are any of its needy citizens.

All of the appeals for dollars now being received in this country are not, perhaps, as fraudulent as the one cited by the writer; THE DIGEST, for instance, is in receipt of a letter, enclosing a brief article, from "a German lady writer," who asks that she be given one dollar for the use of her article, surely a very modest request. The article, dealing largely with her own misfortune, is entitled "A German Lady Writer's Day," and runs as follows:

> She came from a good family, received the very best education, knows about five languages and has seen many lands and seas—but after the loss of her husband during the war she remained with her boy, in bad circumstances. The *growing miseries* of the war brought her difficulties of all descriptions; at last only 2,000 marks *annual* income remained, so that she was forced to give up her little flat, to sell her furniture and to move to a roof-flat offered to her in a small place near the east side of the Rhine. To earn her living she was forced to work hard, her writer's income being scarcely sufficient for bread. After the occupation ("Besetzung") of the east side of the Rhine, her roof-flat was taken from her, being wanted for "better paying purposes." Again she was forced to look out for a new shelter. In the meantime *life's misery and all-day's hard work had nearly worn out her spiritual forces* and writing possibilities. In two narrow, moist cellar-rooms of a small mountain-place near Munich she found at last a new refuge, where she is still dwelling with her boy, finding no other place. There she lives on an incredibly small income among the growing difficulties. One of these two cellar-rooms serves as a kitchen, where she also sleeps. Some walls are so moist that books and hangings show stains of rottenness. Only by means of much opening of windows and much open-air work she and the boy have remained in a *tolerable* state of health.
>
> This woman with all her deep scientific knowledge, her practical strength, her universal interest for art, nature and science—*she leads a life like this.*
>
> She rises at half-past six A. M., lights the little iron stove, cooks the breakfast-



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The fact that Consolidated Coal is being used today in the locomotives of some of the Nation's most famous limited trains is a result of the economy records made by our coals.

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soup, helps the small boy in washing and dressing himself and sends him off to school. After that she hurries to dress and finish herself and runs to drive a long way to her office, where to take up her half-day's work. Coming home again in the afternoon she finds her boy awaiting her and she has to hurry with the meal prepared the evening before. The rest of the day goes quickly by in cleaning things, washing, sweeping, ironing, darning, preparing food, in needlework a. s. o. After that she yearns to find still an hour to hug her boy, to work and sing with him, to read him a fairy-tale. Her boy asleep, she may even try to write articles and sketches—but in most cases she is so tired that she just falls upon her bed to have a rest.

So this woman does every hard work by herself and she can manage to exist contentedly without a help whatever, without intercourse, *without outward stimulation, without those modest distractions* which elsewhere adorn even the most simple life. This woman has no "finery" at all—*everything gone and worn out —only things of utmost need remained . . .* the poor payment of a half-day's office-work enables her scarcely to buy the most necessary articles, and even not those.

And yet: *she is no unhappy creature;* hers also is the sun, the free air, and over all, her boy's *bright eyes*—and *for those* she gladly will continue the bitter struggle and hard privations.

One of her strength-giving sentences is this: *Our happiness shall not depend on "things we want to get"* but on our ability to find "light and happiness in the day's meanest successes."

PANHANDLERS WHO THRIVE IN MANHATTAN CROWDS

JOBS IN GENERAL MAY BE SCARCER THAN USUAL, but the wily-minded beggars who "work" New York City are reported to be doing better than common, so much so, in fact, that their profession is taking in recruits at an unparalleled rate. One gentleman who nightly pours hard-luck stories into the ears of passers-by is said to own a country place, kept up by the cash which his appeals bring in. Another professional panhandler is credited with having one of the best-stocked liquor cellars in New York. These, of course, are professionals, men who have made a profound study of the business of getting something for nothing. There are so many professionals nowadays in the alms-collecting business, it is said, that the genuinely needy citizen has a slim chance. The man who is actually suffering from hunger, or is facing the prospects of "carrying the banner" all night for the lack of the price of a bed, can not tell so convincing a story as a gentleman who lives in the country and has money in the bank. Especially in the Times Square district, according to reports issued by the Joint Application Bureau of the Charity Organization Society, and by the Federation of Jewish Charities, professional beggary has increased until it is carried on to-day on a greater scale than ever before. Thousands of dollars nightly, estimates a reporter for the New York *Times*, are extracted by beggars from the Times Square crowd. It isn't hard work, either, according to the news man:

> It is perfectly easy for an active beggar or "panhandler," to earn $5 an hour or more, whereas earnings up to $60 an hour have been reported, according to Roy P. Gates, the executive of the Joint Application Bureau, who is considered to be the greatest authority on "panhandling" in this country.
>
> In order to test begging conditions and to estimate the number of professionals at work, Mr. Gates frequently does a little "panhandling" himself. At his last experiment several weeks ago at Herald Square he collected $3.32 in forty minutes. Conditions are nearly the same in other big cities, according to Mr. Gates, who on a visit to Boston last Saturday "panhandled" for an hour on a street corner and picked up $5.31. In these experiments in New York City Mr. Gates has won the friendship of hundreds in the craft and reports that not one in ten is honest in his hard-luck story and that it is invariably a mistake for a citizen to assist any "panhandler."
>
> "I know one professional who has a good home in the country and commutes daily," said Mr. Gates. "I do not believe that his business is known where he lives. After trying out many occupations he found begging the most profitable and stuck to it. I am not sufficiently in his confidence to know just what his methods are, but I think he makes changes in his clothes in the morning when he arrives here and before he returns to his country home, where he is apparently regarded as a solid and substantial citizen.
>
> "I know a one-legged beggar who works the South Ferry district who has one of the best stocked liquor cellars in New York. There are hundreds of others who have made fortunes at it. The average beggar, however, has not the sense to save, and most of them get rid of their money as fast as they obtain it."
>
> Times Square now harbors the elite of the mendicants of the East, who have applied modern publicity methods to their professions. Most of them just got out of the hospital after being in some disaster which has figured largely in the news. Many limp or have their arms in slings as a result of the Washington theater disaster. Hundreds of others just recovered from the pneumonia or the influenza. A few date their bandages and crutches to the Wall Street explosion. A new disaster or epidemic changes a thousand stories.
>
> Something like a "gold fever" has brought the beggars from many sections to New York City, in the manner of the migration to Alaska after the Klondike strike. Times Square is the greatest begging ground in the world for a variety of reasons. In the first place the theater crowd at night is the biggest and richest on earth. In the second place, it is so thick that a beggar can conceal himself from the police and can beg intensively, because the raw material of population is so thick around him.
>
> He whispers his quick tale—usually a marvel of concise eloquence—into ten or fifteen ears a minute. He is so walled about with population that a person ten feet behind him can not see him beg and each person accosted may think that his petitioner is a man who for the first time in his life has screwed up his courage and choked down his pride to the point of seeking assistance to save his life.

Between Times Square and Herald Square, the pedestrian "steers through a Scylla and Charybdis of rival beggars at every corner." Hereabouts—

> Beggars seem thicker, but they are really more numerous in Times Square and half a block down each street leading away from it, but the crowds are so much larger that the individual is not solicited quite so often.
>
> One of the causes of more energetic panhandling is the enormous price of whisky, which makes increased earnings on the part of beggars necessary. In spite of the thousands seeking dimes for coffee and lodging for a night in New York City, the Municipal Lodging House has seldom been full during the winter, indicating that no great numbers have been in extremities.
>
> "They would not go hungry if they did not obtain alms on the street," said Mr. Gates. "Every one in real need who is taken here is provided for at once. Any man who is hungry or shelterless and can do nothing for himself can apply to the nearest policeman, who will send him here. I never knew a case where a person in need was turned down at the Joint Application Bureau, at 105 East Twenty-second Street, and I would fire any man who turned down such a person.
>
> "Many young fellows get stranded here, and those of weaker character resort to begging. Their story is true the first few times they tell it. But many of them find that they can make more money begging than in any other way. They stick to it, and nine-tenths of the begging is done by them.
>
> "In no case does it do good to give them money. If they really need food or shelter they can get it here or at other institutions. If the money is not intended to relieve absolute want, they are simply making begging a business. The man who gives them a quarter saves them from the necessity of going to work.
>
> "The great amount of begging to-day is due, of course, to the fact that there is wide-spread unemployment. The public, knowing this, gives generously in response to such appeals. During times when there is plenty of employment the beggar was unpopular and found his life difficult. To-day it is so easy as to attract thousands who could find work by a little effort.
>
> "The case of the blind is somewhat different, because few can do any real work. A very large percentage of the 'blind' beggars turn out to have pretty good eyesight when they are investigated. The case is also different, of course, with those hopelessly crippled. Of the crippled beggars very few are war veterans, tho a number wear pants of military uniforms."
>
> The world's record for fast begging is believed to be held by Thomas Campbell, who lost his arm in a railroad accident and raided Times Square crowds in khaki and a soldier's hat, with a row of medals across his breast. He was arrested and found weighted with several pounds of pennies, nickels and silver and a sheaf of bills. He confessed that he had made $60 in one hour. Campbell's methods were unique. He went through a Times Square crowd as a crack half-back goes through an open field, thrusting the stump of an arm into face after face, holding his other hand open and exclaiming:
>
> "You understand. Come across!"
>
> His one good hand was hardly fast enough to take in the money thrust at him. Whenever he got jammed so tightly in a crowd that

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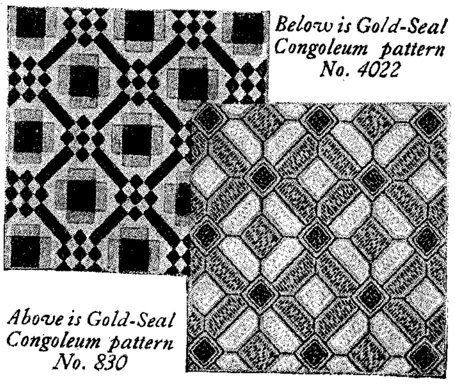

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PERSONAL GLIMPSES
Continued

there was no maneuvering space for his unique tactics he would lower his head and bellow:

"Let them pass. Let them pass!"

The crowd would open as if to let a fainting woman be carried through, and Campbell would again have elbow-room to work in his silver mine.

A WARM JOB ON VESUVIUS

ONE of the recent cablegrams which announced to this country that Vesuvius was again in eruption concluded with the information that Professor Alessandro Malladra, Director of the Royal Vesuvian Observatory, had descended into the crater at the beginning of the eruption, and that "the heat scorched his face." For a number of years Professor Malladra has been, in a very literal way, sitting up with the volcano and keeping tabs on its temperature. His residence is said to be in the hottest place on earth. His actual home, as described by a writer in the Kansas City *Star*, is a small stone building near the top of the mountain, just a few minutes' stroll from the mouth of one of the largest, most active, and most deadly volcanoes in the history of the world. The little stone building is referred to as an observatory. Recently, the writer goes on:

> Vesuvius groaned, bellowed and spoke with a huge cloud of smoke, obnoxious gases, molten lava and great tongues of purple, red and vividly yellow flames. And did the professor stay on the job? He did. How hot was the lava? About 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit—about the hottest thing this side of the bad place.
>
> If volcanoes still remain largely a mystery to the scientists, altho many theories have been formulated, it is surely not the fault of this Italian who has frequently risked his life and dared Vesuvius. The recent dispatches from Naples stated that "lava has formed around the crater an incandescent band more than three hundred feet wide. The temperature of this molten mass is 2,000 degrees Fahrenheit. The width of the crater is now fifteen hundred feet."
>
> Cable editors "read between the lines" of that item and knew that the Associated Press correspondent at Naples did not guess, from his view-point in that city, at the width of the lava band, the temperature of the molten rock, or the width of the crater. They knew somebody close to the scene gathered that data and that that somebody was very probably Professor Malladra, who has been plunging special thermometers into the lava streams and staring into the terrible mouth of the volcano for so long.
>
> Frequently he has penetrated toward the heart of the cone, and once, back in 1912, when Vesuvius had enjoyed a particularly quiet spell, he reached the center of the floor of the actual crater and with a companion planted a flag there. Whenever the volcano shows signs of activity or presents any unusual phenomena his efforts are redoubled, for it is then that he has the best opportunities for learning something of value from the scientific standpoint.
>
> In his famous descent into the crater in 1912, when he reached the very center, Professor Malladra and his companion took two ropes, one three hundred and fifty feet and the other five hundred feet long. Using the long rope for the first part of the descent and carrying cameras and scientific equipment they dropt inside the lips of the volcano to a depth of three hundred and eighty feet. Then they maneuvered over jutting crags of lava on which they had landed, overhanging another abyss one hundred and fifty feet lower. Large and small rocks were constantly being dislodged and hurtling past them and the rising vapors obscured whatever might be below them. But they affixt their rope to a crag and dropt down the steep sides of the floor of the crater.

Of this adventure, Professor Malladra wrote:

> "The whole bottom is criss-crossed in all directions by small cracks concealed by sand. Stamping the feet on the ground makes the earth sink, and the splits are unmasked for several meters in length. What seem from above to be small isolated stones are rocks of several cubic meters scattered and heaped up everywhere.
>
> "The ground is very hot; acrid fumaroles spring forth on every side. Stones that are moved leave a smoking track, and the thermometer inserted into the cracks registers 85 Centigrade almost everywhere.
>
> "A great number of landslides crashing down on all sides, long, imposing and raising clouds of ashes, saluted our exploration, which lasted a little more than two hours. Putting the ear to the rocks in moments of external quiet, rumblings, growlings, sharp and sonorous shocks were heard, produced certainly by the underlying magma.
>
> "The fierce heat of the sun and of the baked earth made themselves keenly felt down there, and, altho we were in our shirt-sleeves, we were bathed in perspiration. However, we could breathe freely at the center of the crater.
>
> "We planted in the middle of the crater as a sign of our descent the flag of flaming red, the color most suitable to a volcano, and the most visible."
>
> They tarried to make a collection of minerals, "a very arduous task," the scientist explains, because the stones had a temperature of about 300 Centigrade. And he adds a scientist's attempt at humor in describing the constant bombardment of rocks to which they were meantime subjected:
>
> "It was here that Andrea (his companion, Andrea Varvazze) received a large orange on his head, which fortunately he resisted, and a very large melon brushed the posterior wing of my hat, giving me a rapid massage of the spine!"

And now Vesuvius has "snarled and scorched the face of this apologist and admirer." Her next move, it may be, will be to bury the Royal Vesuvian observer, together with the observatory in which he lives. Leaving the scientist out of consideration, the observatory would be a loss to science, says the writer, who described the unique building in these words:

> This observatory is 2,620 meters from the central chimney of the volcano. It was started about 1840, when the eminent naturalist, Melloni, was called to Naples by King Ferdinand II. It was completed in 1847 and installed magnificently, with

three stories of large rooms, a platform on top for meteorological observations, and cellars underneath containing seismological registering apparatus. Every scientific device needed is contained in its equipment, and the temperature and chemistry of the emanations from the vents of the volcano are constantly observed and studied. The seismographs show that the mountain is in a perpetual quiver, the needles oscillating day and night, even when the volcano is quietest.

Life at the observatory moves along ordinarily in a routine of scientific experiments, but when the mountain wakes to activity, as it may any day and frequently does, there is a rush by the scientists to record every detail of its behavior, and in times of important eruptions the highest degree of heroism is demanded of them, for no one knows what may be expected of it, and its manifestations are terrifying.

Such an occasion occurred in April, 1906, during the last great eruption of the volcano, when the observatory men remained at their posts through many terrific convulsions, taking observations and keeping up their records while the floor of the laboratory rocked under their feet and the air was filled with huge stones thrown up by the volcano.

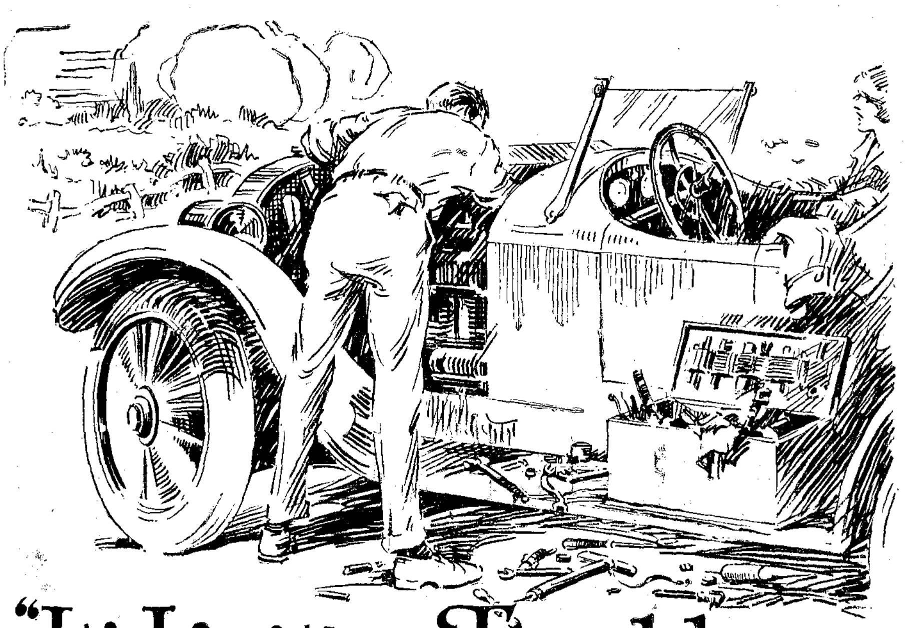
At that time Prof. Frank A. Perret of New York, an American who had studied volcanoes in all parts of the world, and who is now volcanologist to the Carnegie geophysical laboratory, Washington, was stationed at the Vesuvius observatory. His account of the eruption shows what terrors the observers faced while tons of ashes and stones rained about them like snow.

"The most terrible moment came Saturday night," he said. "I had gone to Boscotrecase for the purpose of photographing the lava stream that was then deluging the town. I returned to the observatory about midnight. The dynamic force of the main crater increased enormously and new crater mouths opened in the mountainside within ten minutes of each other. This caused immense havoc.

"At midnight the situation in the observatory was terrible. The ground rocked under it, and it was impossible to stand firmly on one's feet. The roaring of the main crater was deafening; the volcano operated like a fountain, its discharges rising and spreading and then falling over a great area. The electric phenomena was terrifying. The claps of thunder were incessant, with a lurid play of lightning. The cause of the phenomena was friction from the ascending particles generating electricity, which displayed itself in incessant lightning and thunder claps.

"No one thought of sleep, but all stood gazing at the awful scene. At 3 o'clock in the morning the lowest station seemed to be burning, and at 3:30 o'clock the whole cone broke open with a tremendous earthquake shock. Red-hot projectiles were precipitated toward Mount Somma and the observatory. That seemed to be the critical moment, and the brigadier of the carbineers ordered a retreat. We made our way to a small house down the mountainside, but even there the rain of stones continued. One of the carbineers was struck on the head and badly cut. After this the intensity of the eruption steadily decreased."

The King of Italy rewarded both Professor Mateucci, the then director of the observatory, and Professor Perret, by making them commanders of the Order of the Crown. Who knows but that Professor Malladra's opportunity to win a similar distinction will come soon?



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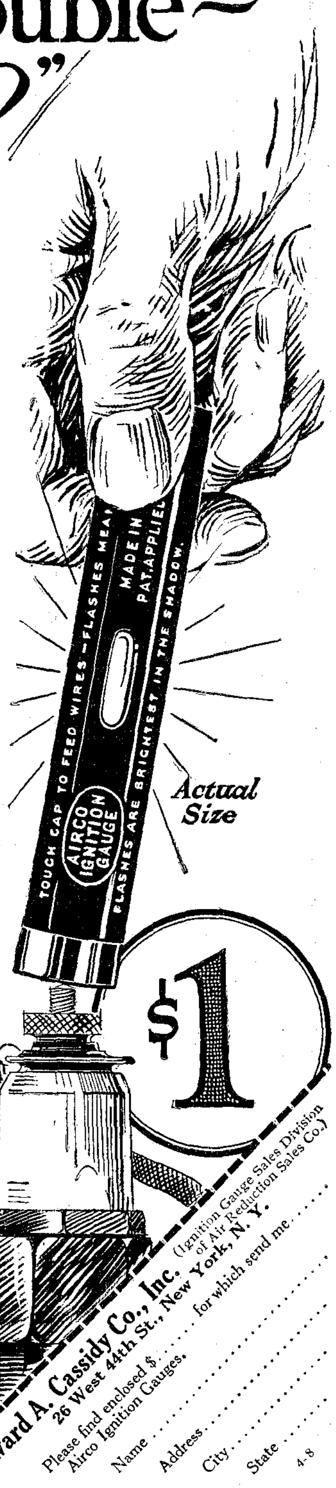
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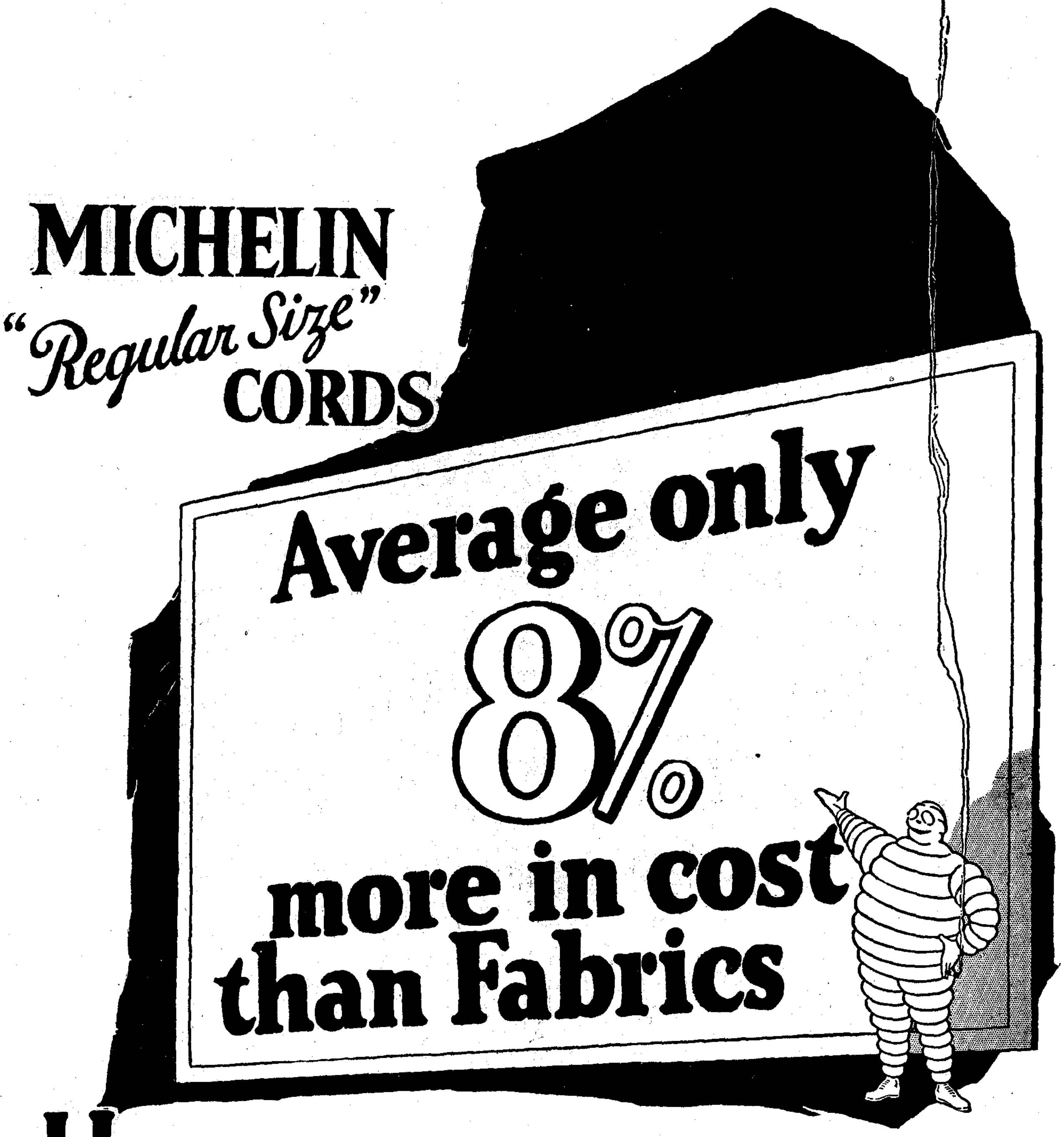

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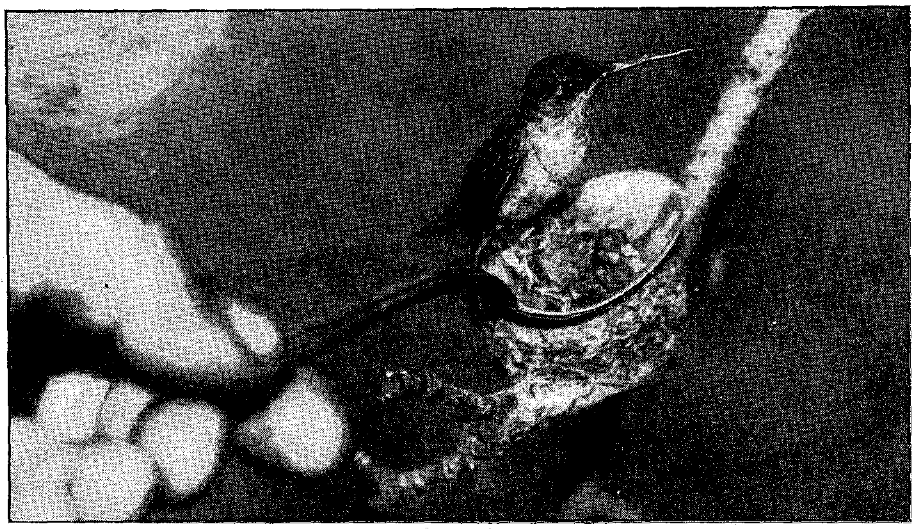
BIRDS - BEASTS - AND - TREES

A SOCIABLE, CITIFIED HUMMING-BIRD

A FEATHERED JEWEL flew into a very ordinary back yard, and liked it so well that she decided to stay. She chose for her home the half-dead branch of a pear-tree that scarcely had room to spread itself between a house and a shop, certainly not the place one would expect a bit of a humming-bird to lodge. With her coming the whole neighborhood took on an air of romance. The little ball of cotton, daintily balanced on the twig and fastened with cobwebs, soon became the cynosure of the city, and we are told that many a prosaic eye that had never before responded to the call of nature, softened as it examined the fairy-like structure. When the nest was all finished it was no larger than a walnut, and it had taken only two days to build it, shape it well within and without, and finally to decorate the outside with bits of bark and gray lichens so that it would resemble a knot and thus escape detection. The female hummer did all the work. She was architect, builder, and carpenter. The male bird never put in an appearance. In fact the male humming-bird is little better than an ornament, says Professor A. A. Allen of Cornell University, in *Scribner's Magazine* (New York). He recounts the bird's brief wooing thus:



Photograph by A. A. Allen.

A FAMILY PORTRAIT IN A SPOON.

The two youngsters were almost invisible in the bottom of the nest, so they were put into a teaspoon, and the mother bird, a little surprized, but not at all disconcerted, posed obligingly on the edge.

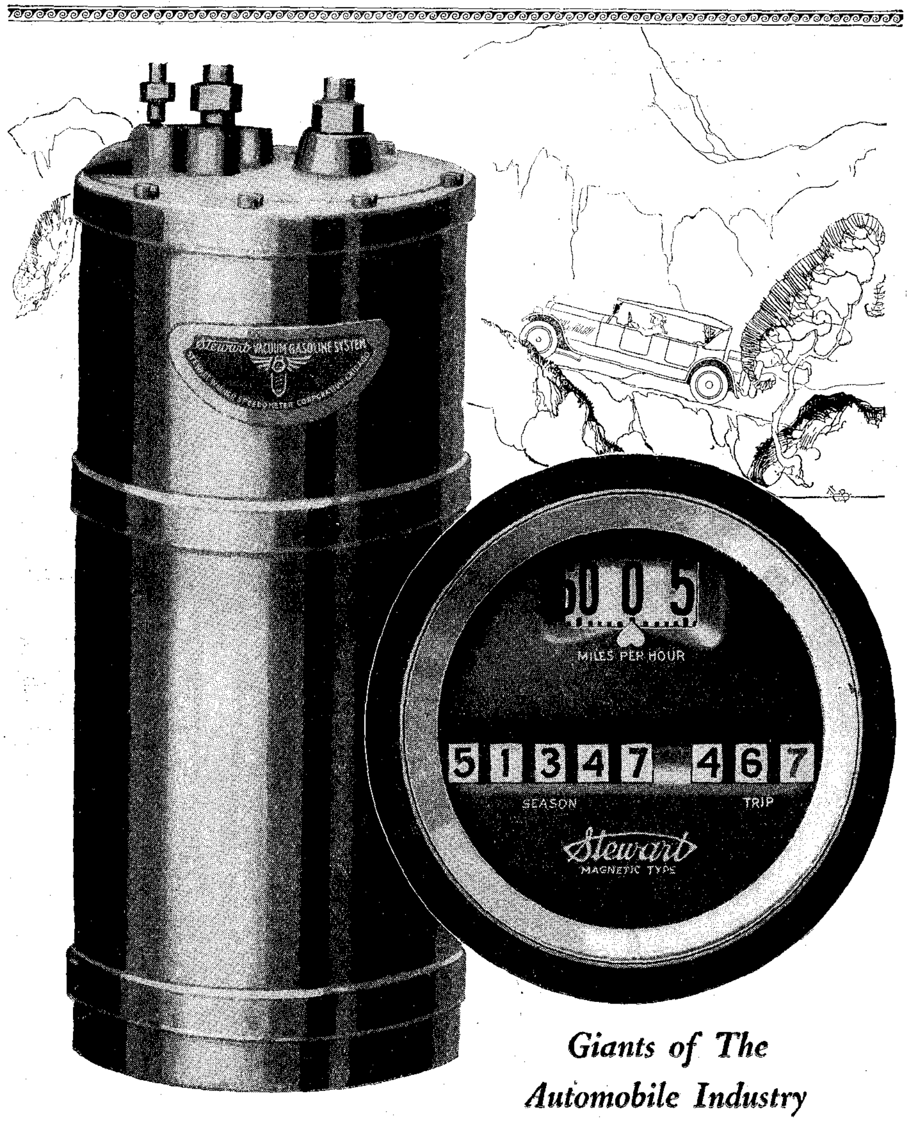
> During the days of courtship he is quite in evidence, rocketing back and forth before the object of his affections, with throat ablaze and wings humming, while she perches demurely on some dead twig. From his throat come excited chipperings that are doubtless intended for song and a declaration of his undying devotion, but it all never lasts long. Acceptance and banishment come almost simultaneously, and after the eggs are laid he is a nonentity. Some high, dead twig or telegraph wire in a distant part of the woods or in another garden seems to be his St. Helena, from which he makes occasional excursions to the flowers of the neighborhood. He seems morose most of the time, as tho his banishment had soured his disposition, and no bird is allowed to pass without immediately being attacked. He has apparently staked out his claims and brooks no trespassing. It is true that the males of most birds are thus tyrannical in the defense of their homes, and that kingfishers and herons seem to have their chosen fishing-grounds, from which they drive off others of their kind. There is an obvious reason in each case, however, in the protection of their mates or their food supply. With the male humming-bird, on the other hand, it is different. He is not interested in defending his mate, and certainly the unoffending crow or chickadee does not compete with him for food. He is a regular Tartar. With this we dismiss him, for he no longer enters the story, and we return to the ball of cotton on the branch of the Bartlett pear.

The day after the nest was completed a tiny white egg appeared in it, and the following day another. They were about the size of navy-beans and not so very different in shape, tho their potential energy was of a far superior sort. The writer says:

> The little housekeeper was very solicitous about them, nestling them close to her breast and ever and anon inspecting them carefully, turning them, or caressing them with her probe-like bill. For fifteen days she was thus attentive, leaving them just long enough to buzz out a meal from the trumpet-creepers or to pick a few tiny insects from the underside of leaves or twigs. During this time we got pretty well acquainted. At least, I developed quite a friendship and was not loath to show it, tho she treated me much like a clod or the branch upon which her nest was fastened. I have watched quite a number of humming-birds at their nests, but never have I known one that was so absolutely devoid of fear as was this little bird. At first I thought that I had developed some magic charm which permitted me to walk beneath the nest, and even to reach up and touch it, without frightening her away. When I actually stroked her on the nest and lifted her with my finger, I was positive that I had been chosen by the gods to bring birds and man to a mutual understanding and friendship. Alas! for my pride. When I rushed back with a friend to secure photographic proof of my newly acquired power, the tiny bird showed just as little fear of him. If one edged her gently from the nest with his finger, she would buzz up into the tree for a few minutes, hovering beneath leaves as tho searching for insects, but soon she would drop back to the nest. If one held his finger over the edge, she would settle lightly upon it, her tiny claws making about as much impression as a thistledown. Never have I felt my own brute strength and awkwardness more than when that mite of a bird first perched upon my finger, its weight just barely perceptible to my excited nerves.
>
> For fifteen days our strange friendship endured, and then the great event happened: first one egg, and, a day later, the second egg broke open and two tiny hummers emerged. They were no larger than honey-bees, and their bills, instead of being long and slender like their mother's were as short and stubby as other birds'. Tiny atoms of bird life that they were, as homely and helpless as new-born babies, they lay in the bottom of their cottony cradle, scarcely able to open their mouths.

But mother-love, says Professor Allen, is a strange instinct—it has the virtues of faith, hope, and charity, and the shapeless, uncouth babies, that gave so little promise of how they would develop, could not have been given more careful attention. Perhaps for once in her domestic affairs she wished for that ruby-throated spouse of hers to bring food while she brooded her featherless babes; but if she did, she never showed it, but skipt from flower to flower and back to the nest again, wasting no time en route. And this is the way she fed them:

> It usually took some time to fill her crop with nectar, but when she returned she had plenty to distend the crops of both her youngsters. At first she inserted only her tubular tongue



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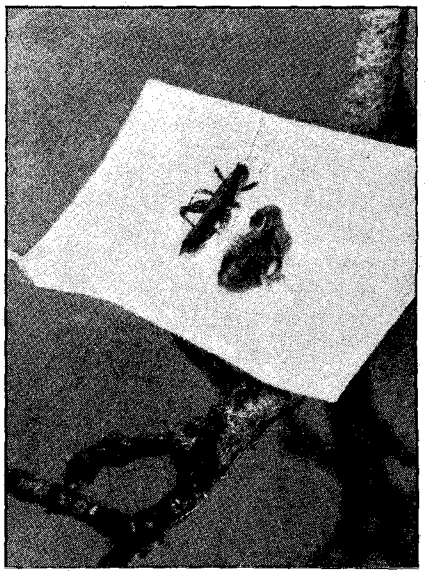
BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

into their throats, but as they grew larger she sank her whole bill from sight and injected them with a throbbing movement of her head, as tho each drop had to be pounded into place. When the crops of the newly hatched youngsters were fully distended they appeared nearly as large as their heads, and the skin of the neck was so stretched as to be transparent. Indeed, one could see the small insects and minute spiders floating around inside, some of them still alive and kicking.

That her faith and hope were to be rewarded was evidenced in less than a week when the bills of the young birds began to lengthen and green feathers began to appear on their backs. The second week found them well feathered, and before the end of the third they were overflowing the nest and had flattened it out of shape.


Photograph by A. A. Allen.

A HUMMER AND A HOPPER.

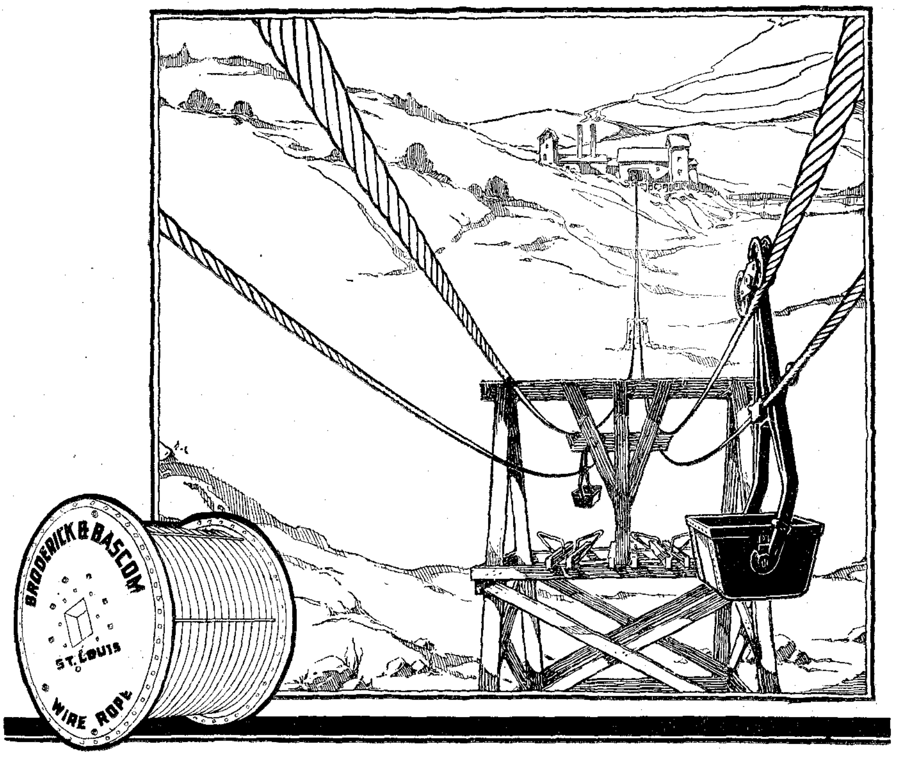
The baby hummer is smaller but fatter than a grasshopper, and is "absolutely devoid of any resemblance to a bird."

Twenty-one days after the first shell cracked, the larger of the two youngsters, that had been trying his wings for several days, felt himself rise from the soft cotton that had been supporting him. As his tiny wings buzzed, he mounted up and up, nearly to the top of the tree, when, without the slightest effort, he settled upon a dead twig as tho he had been doing it all his life. His mother was not even around to see him do it or to encourage him. He rose as easily as the butterfly from the chrysalis, or the cicada from the cracked shell of the nymph. There was none of the fussing and fluttering that so often marks the "coming-out party" of larger birds. Nor did the mother seem surprized when she returned and found that one of her children had broken the home tie. After feeding the younger one she uttered a few squeaks, that were immediately answered by the fledgling, and without the slightest waver, she flew directly to him, alighted on the branch beside him, inserted her long bill into his throat, and injected him with his dinner as she had been doing in the nest for three weeks. The next day the other young one tried his wings, but he was not quite so strong and he started in the wrong direction, where there were no twigs on which to settle. He crossed the yard, rising at first, and then settling until he came to a wisp of timothy, where, ever so daintily, his minute claws encircled the stem and he came to rest. Later in the day, as strength came to him, he rose from his lowly station and joined his brother in the top of the pear-tree.

TURNING GOATS INTO GOLD

"DO goats eat clothes and things?" a woman asked of a man who raises goats in Atlanta, Georgia, and he replied: "They eat clothes, but not 'things.' A goat has the best digestive system in the animal kingdom, and is the one creature known that can digest cellulose. Because clothes contain a wood cellulose from their cotton fiber, goats will eat them. Goats can also digest pine needles, but their ability to Fletcherize hardware is very much over-estimated." This gentleman, Mr. H. H. Turner, an attorney, some years ago bought a goat. It was first a necessity, and then it grew to be a family pet, and we are told by Victoria Ller in the Atlanta *Journal*, "its kids and his kids became chums." Later on he bought more goats, and devoted his spare time to studying goatology, and the writer exclaims:

> Imagine an Atlantan living in an apartment house, and owning twenty goats—the only pure-bred goats east of the Mississippi and south of Ohio! That really isn't as incongruous as it sounds, for H. H. Turner owns the apartment house in which he lives, which has a two-acre "backyard" and plenty of space even for his high-brow "Toggenburgs."
>
> Mr. Turner is very much interested in goat-raising as a new industry for Georgia, and to sound out Georgia farmers on the subject, he printed a letter in the *Market Bulletin* of the State Agricultural Department, offering to give away some of his graded Toggenburg goats for breeding purposes. He received a flood of answers! Most people didn't know there were that many goats in the State, even—let alone farmers who raised 'em.
>
> "There are many graded Angora goats raised in Georgia for their wool," said Mr. Turner. "But I am anxious to see our farmers raise milch goats. They are much more profitable," and he gave us some information sent out by the Government's Bureau of Animal Husbandry which conducts an experimental "goat" station at Beltsville, Maryland.
>
> In the first place, the goat's milk, according to chemical analysis, comes nearer to mother's milk than that of any other animal, and this gives it a high commercial value. Goat's milk is more nutritious than cow's milk, and contains two per cent. more cream. It is more readily digested. It does not sour easily. It is purer because a goat is not as susceptible to disease as a cow.
>
> In California goat-raising has developed into a great industry. There are goat dairies that have become ultra-profitable throughout the State. Goat butter sells at a higher price than cow butter, yet it has a lower-rate of manufacture.
>
> Government figures show that a farmer can maintain a small herd of ten goats (maximum number) for the cost of upkeep of one cow! Good milk goats give from five



Tracks of Wire Rope

Two parallel wire cables supported at intervals by skeleton-like towers. These are the "tracks" of a modern Aerial Wire Rope Tramway upon which the conveyors glide between loading and unloading points.

Wire rope also supplies the "pull" that moves the conveyors far over-head, where mud and snow and sleet can't interfere with steady operation.

Being designers and builders of Aerial Tramways, this company knows the peculiar requirements of track and pulling cables. Here Yellow Strand performs, as it always performs, wherever there's heavy work to do in mine, quarry, logging—everywhere—lowering upkeep costs by putting off renewals.

The strand that's painted yellow is your guide to wire rope quality and economy. Follow the Yellow Strand.

We also manufacture all standard grades of wire rope for all purposes, and have been since 1875. There is an authorized dealer in every locality. Write us for the name of the one nearest you.

BRODERICK & BASCOM ROPE CO., ST. LOUIS
Branches: **New York and Seattle** *Factories:* **St. Louis and Seattle**

Basline Autowline and Powersteel Autowlock, two indispensable automobile accessories made of Yellow Strand Wire Rope, have strongly entrenched themselves in the hearts of motorists the nation over.

YELLOW STRAND WIRE ROPE

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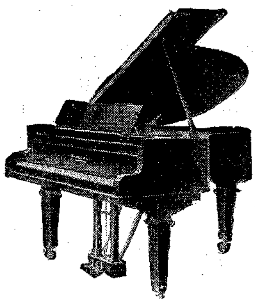

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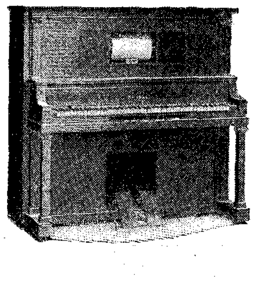

In one container

The properties of 3 emergency necessities!

If each household in America should tonight hold a Limitation of Preparations Conference much needless confusion and delay in emergencies could be eliminated, as well as much unnecessary expense.

Crammed medicine cabinets, obnoxious odors and preparations that in general make for confusion would get a permanent holiday.

In tens of thousands of homes this program is already adopted. Absorbine, Jr., the antiseptic liniment, is used for the strains and sprains, for the aches and pains that occur so often and unexpectedly, following the violent or prolonged exercise of unused muscles. Powerfully concentrated herbal ingredients make it the safe and clean liniment with an agreeable odor.

It is minus all dangerous properties.

It is an equally efficient antiseptic and germicide. It is cleansing, healing and germ destroying to cuts, scratches, abrasions and other skin wounds. It is economical because highly concentrated. An application of a few drops suffices all ordinary purposes.

Absorbine, Jr., is supreme in convenience. Often where a liniment is required there is need for an antiseptic and often where the latter is required there is need for a germicide. Think of Absorbine, Jr., as these three emergency necessities *in one container!*

At most druggists, $1.25, or postpaid.
Liberal trial bottle, 10c, postpaid.

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THE ANTISEPTIC LINIMENT

BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

to seven quarts of rich, wholesome milk a day.

"There is certainly a golden opportunity for some enterprising Georgia farmer to start the industry," said Mr. Turner. "And I am convinced it would be worth his while, financially. The secret will lie in his breed of goats. Pure Toggenburgs are rare, but they are more profitable. Less than two hundred of them have been imported into the United States since the passage of the quarantine law, which was a preventive measure against the spread of the hoof and mouth disease. Since the prohibition of the importation of cattle without a year of quarantine, the cost of importing a goat from Switzerland, its native country, has increased to about three hundred dollars, but it pays in the long run."

"And aren't you afraid for the children to play with them?"

"No. These Toggenburgs have been bred in Switzerland for hundreds of years for dairy purposes, so the vicious ones have been weeded out, and the ones we receive are gentle, docile, and easy to handle and raise."

"How much are the goats worth?"

"The purebreds sell from one hundred dollars up, and breeding in itself would net a farmer a good profit. Many are sold for meat, and the mutton chops that you eat are 'goat chops' nine times out of ten. I generally kill two or three a year myself, but I'd rather loan the bucks that I have this year than to kill them for meat."

THE YOUNG WOMAN LION-KILLER WHO WAS SORRY FOR GORILLAS

IT hurt her conscience when she ate a bit of gorilla—it seemed so cannibalistic. But in the jungle one must not be too squeamish, for on the whole the jungle is "perfectly lovely," and Miss Martha Miller has come back from it with an elephant ear for a tea table and an elephant foot to make a wastebasket, which she secured for herself. It was not just to get these articles that she went, however. She was a member of an expedition led by Carl E. Akeley to collect material for the American Museum of Natural History. The New York *Times* says:

Miss Miller was so successful in her first attempt at big game hunting that the museum officials have nicknamed her the "Museum Diana," and the goddess of the hunt wouldn't have been at all chagrined to have Miss Miller named for her. She is 23 years old.

With Carl Akeley, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Bradley of Chicago and six-year-old Alice Bradley, Miss Miller has just arrived from Africa after an expedition through the gorilla and lion country.

Mr. Akeley went to get a group of gorillas for the new African Hall to be built back of the Roosevelt Memorial Hall on the Central Park West side of the museum. He got five of them, and when they are mounted they will make the best gorilla group in the country.

Miss Miller was born in Texas and lived a good part of her girlhood on a ranch. She had six brothers, and a good deal to do to keep up with them. They all went to the war, and she determined to get even with one bound by making a trip through Central Africa. She persuaded Mr. Akeley to take her. Incidentally, he proved that traveling with three women, one of them a nurse for a small girl, may be just as safe in Africa as in the United States.

They left New York last July, when it was hotter here than they found it at any time in Africa, and arrived in Cape Town late in August. The party went by railroad to Elizabethville, then up the Lulabo River on a boat through the jungle, a trip which Miss Miller described as "perfectly lovely." After journeying overland again to Lake Tanganyika, they went on another boat to the head, where they started on an eight-day journey on foot to Lake Kibu.

"We had just made camp on the fourth day out when Mr. Bradley saw a herd of elephants," said Miss Miller. "We started after them, and forded small rivers on the backs of our porters. Finally, we got to our station below the elephants and waited until almost sundown for them to move down to us. When they got close enough Mr. Akeley told me I could have third shot. We were almost ready to shoot when I turned around and saw my gun-boy had put on my helmet, and that upset me more than the elephants. After two others had fired I picked out my elephant and fired. I was the most surprized person there when he fell. All I could do was to jump up and down and say, 'I got him, I got him!'"

They next went after gorillas, and the young woman saw three and was with the party when one was killed. They were tame and would run rather than attack. She observes:

"They give you an impression of great strength and size when they lift their shaggy heads and shoulders out of the underbrush, but when you first see their faces there isn't anything mean about them. They don't look as fierce as I had thought they would. Mr. Akeley's biggest was five feet five inches from head to feet, but the arm spread was seven feet eight inches.

"My lion was a 'boma' lion. That means a lion that you lie in wait for, instead of a lion that you go after. I waited five nights for mine. We sat in a little thorn shelter, with the kill about a dozen feet in front. We could hear them near us for several nights, but they didn't come. Finally, on the last night, after the moon came up and the animals all came out, we could hear lions getting nearer. We heard the thump of their tread, for they weigh 400 pounds, and at last mine came out of the brush right in front of me. He looked as big as a house. He was suspicious, and sniffed at the kill and looked all around, and then I shot him. The shot hit his backbone, and he went down paralyzed, but just to make sure, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley fired after me. He had a lovely skin and mane."

In the New York *Evening Post's* account, we read:

"Sometimes," said Miss Miller, "a porter will suddenly decide not to be a porter any more, and then, unless some one is walking behind, he just drops his load and starts back to his tribe. I felt a little bit sympathetic, for they carry mountains on their heads. They seemed to prefer loads of ivory. Tusks have tradition and dignity about them and are easily balanced. But how they did hate gorilla skeletons done up in straw!"

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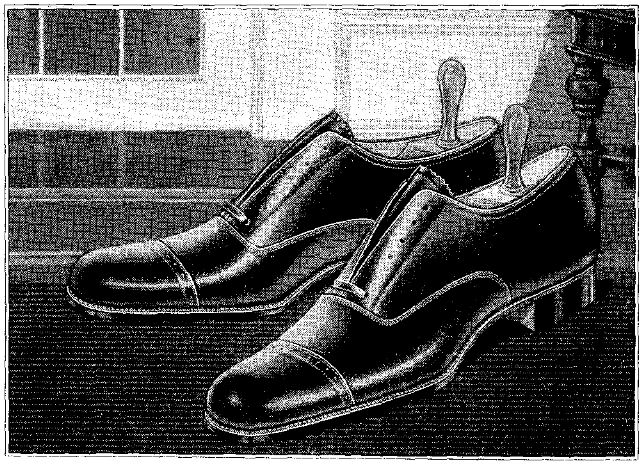


The Chester -- Style M-93

COMFORT has its full meaning in The Florsheim Shoe; and personal taste, from the conservative to the extreme, finds no want unsatisfied. Florsheim's many lasts give each man the satisfaction of being fitted correctly.

Florsheim Low Shoes are Skeleton Lined and Non-slip—they fit the ankle and hug the heel.

The Florsheim Shoe, $10—A few styles, $11 and $12
Booklet *"Styles of the Times"* on request

THE FLORSHEIM SHOE CO.
Manufacturers *Chicago*

For the man — The Florsheim Shoe — who cares

Jim Henry's Column

Tested

Our tremendous increase of sales shows that a lot of men have just taken my word for it that Mennen Shaving Cream is amazingly efficient.

I suppose some have indifferently ignored my statements as mere advertising claims.

But here is one man who really put Mennen's to the test.

It seems that after trying almost everything he finally settled on one soap as the least irritating of the lot. But a friend told him that his experiments were inconclusive since he had overlooked Mennen's. So, he bought a tube.

First, he used Mennen's on the right side of his face and his old soap on the left, employing two brushes.

Score—Mennen—1 Opponent—0.

Next time, he reversed—Mennen's on the left side. Mennen's won.

In the last round, he shaved three times running with the old soap, and then three times with Mennen's.

To quote from his letter:

"There was no longer room for doubt. My face certainly felt better after using Mennen's."

The other day, I was explaining to a friend the scientific reason for Mennen's startling superiority and he asked, "Why don't you put that in your column?" I showed him the letter from which I have just quoted.

"There is only one way in which a man can be convinced that Mennen's is better," I told him, "and that is by trying it on his own face. There are three things the selection of which no man leaves to science—his wife, tobacco, and shaving soap."

Faced by the actuality of 365 shaves a year for the rest of his life, a man wants to *know*. That is why I say, "never mind the reason—try it!"

There's more proof in my 10 cent demonstrator tube than in all the science that has ever been written. Oh! and by the way, don't forget that Mennen "Talcum for Men" is a genuine he-powder.

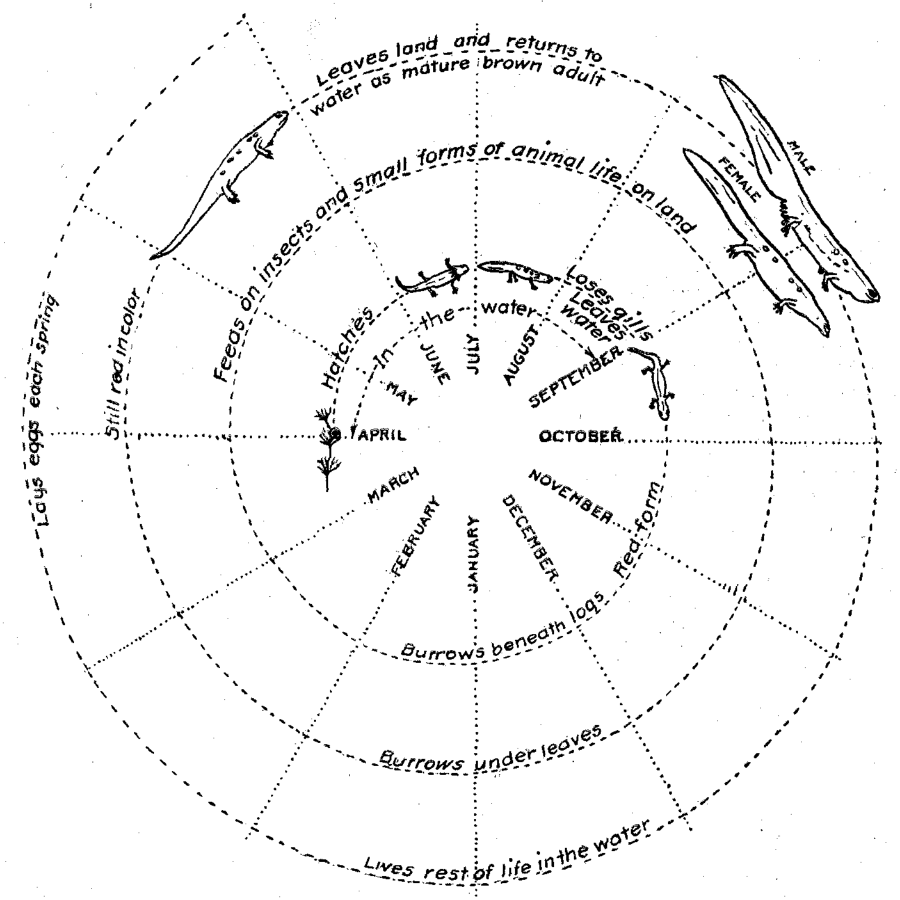
Jim Henry
(Mennen Salesman)

THE MENNEN COMPANY
NEWARK, N.J. U.S.A.

THE SALAMANDER'S DOUBLE LIFE

JOHN BURROUGHS, usually so accurate in his observations on natural subjects, is taken gently to task by another naturalist for his "unscientific" comments on the "little orange-colored salamander" which we quoted in these pages from his book "Under the Maples" (Houghton Mifflin Co., Boston). Mr. Burrough's account read as follows:

> The little orange-colored salamander, a most delicate and highly colored little creature, is as harmless as a baby, and about as slow and undecided in its movements. Its cold body seems to like the warmth of your hand. Yet in color it is as rich an orange as the petal of the cardinal flower is a rich scarlet. It seems more than an outside color; it is a glow, and renders the creature almost transparent, an effect as uniform as the radiance of a precious stone. Its little, innocent-looking, three-toed foot, or three-and-a-half toed—how unreptilian it looks through my pocket-glass! A baby's hand is not more so. Its throbbing throat, its close-shut mouth, its jet black eyes with a glint of gold above them—only a close view of these satisfies one.
>
> Here is another remarkable transformation among the small wild folk. In the spring he is a dark, slimy, rather forbidding lizard in the pools; now he is more beautiful than the jewel-weed in the woods. This is said to be an immature form, which returns to the ponds and matures the next season; but whether it is the male or the female that assumes this bright hue, or both, I do not know. The coat seems to be its midsummer holiday uniform which is laid aside when it goes back to the marshes to hibernate in the fall.



Courtesy Cornell Rural School Leaflet.

THE MEANDERING SALAMANDER.

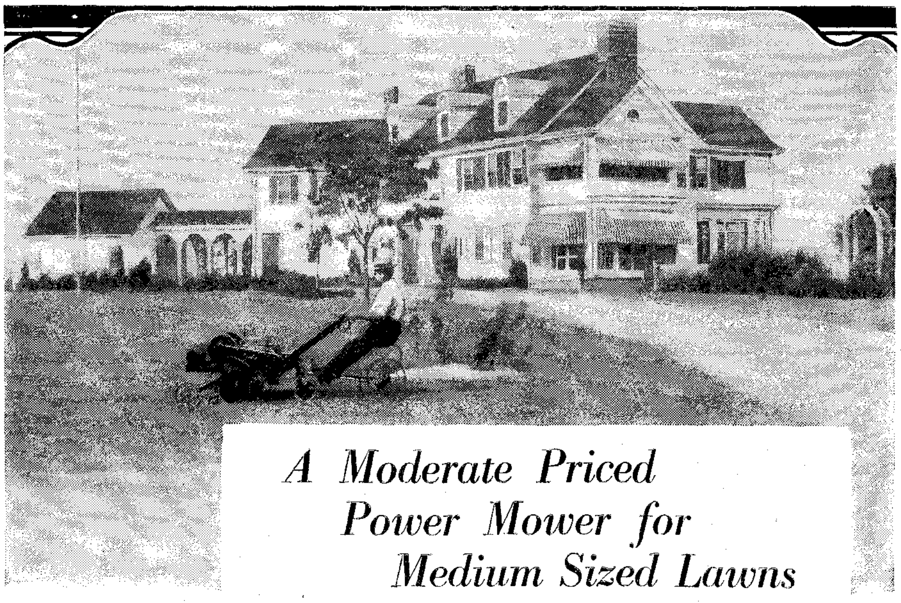
Here is a chart of the cruise of the little amphibian known as the newt, who changes his color and lives part of his life in the water and part on land.

These statements, considers E. Laurence Palmer, Assistant Professor of Agriculture at Cornell University, show considerable disregard of the facts, and he says in a letter to THE DIGEST:

> One hesitates to criticize a statement of a man who has done so much to interest the general public in the study of nature—particularly when that man has the personality of John Burroughs and is not, unfortunately for all of us, here to defend himself. He, however, showed no compunction in criticizing Thoreau for making unscientific statements, and so, tho he were here, could not object to this criticism of his article which you quote.
>
> In the first place a salamander is an amphibian and has nothing "reptilian" about it. The use of the word "lizard" is for the same reason unscientific since salamanders and lizards are by no means synonymous. To be sure many salamanders resemble lizards in general form, but salamanders are amphibians and have no scales and lizards are reptiles and have scale-covered bodies.
>
> The description of the life history is very ambiguous and deceiving. For the benefit of your readers I am submitting a graph which I have prepared in accordance with the facts outlined in a paper by S. H. Gage in 1891. The graph should, I believe, be self-explanatory.

There are, Professor Palmer says further in the *Cornell Rural School Leaflet* (Ithaca), many different kinds of salamanders, chiefly busied in cleaning out the various different cracks and corners in Mother Nature's house. In some places in this country there are salamanders that live their entire lives in the trees, tho they look as tho they ought to be living in the water. One of the most common species is that whose life history is shown in the accompanying graph, the newt. This little amphibian may be found along the edge of ponds or in streams. He is mostly brown above and yellowish beneath. The writer says:

> If you keep some of them in your aquarium you will very quickly find that many of the smaller animals living there will disappear, and if you are lucky enough you will possibly see some of them go where the others have,—down the throats of your newts.
>
> It is possible that in the early spring the newts are more interested in their own family affairs than they are in caring for Mother Nature's house. Certain it is that their eggs are laid at that time of the year. You may see these eggs, which look not unlike little beads of jelly; but the chances are that you will not see them, for they are attached to water plants and are often wrapped in, or hidden among, the leaves so that they are not easily seen. These eggs hatch into little newts wearing ruffles at their necks not unlike those which the mud puppies have. These little newts grow rapidly and in late summer lose their ruffles and come out on the land. At this time they are small and red, and are very interesting little creatures to watch.
>
> For the next two years these little red newts go about cleaning up cracks and corners on the floor of Mother Nature's house. Sometimes you will find them under stones, sometimes under leaves, sometimes in rotting logs, and sometimes walking around over open ground. All the time, as they work, they are growing larger and stronger. They still keep their red color and will make nice pets. At the end of two years from the time they left the water, they go back to it. Then they begin to look like their parents, and begin to do the same sort of work that their parents did before them. Instead of being red, they turn brown, for the most part. Their tails now look more like the tails of polliwogs than they did when the newts were living on land. The newts spend all the rest of their lives eating insects, and polliwogs, and fish eggs, and other things which they find in the bottoms of the sinks and drains of Mother Nature's house. Each spring they lay eggs which develop into more little newts. From this you may know that newts work both on the land and in the water. Probably they do more good than harm, particularly while they are on land, and certainly they are worth watching because of their interesting ways.
>
> Between the mud puppies in the deep water and the red-backed salamanders in the logs in the woodland, the crevices in the floor of Mother Nature's house are kept pretty clean. The two-lined salamanders help at the edges of the colder brooks; the newts work in the shallower waters of warmer ponds and lakes. On the land, the dusky salamanders care for the places under stones in wet places and are helped in their work by the slimy salamanders. In the more open land the spotted salamanders do their work, and with the assistance of all of these, Mother Nature finds it possible to keep her floor fairly well cleaned out.



A Moderate Priced Power Mower for Medium Sized Lawns

Above photo 30" Ideal with riding trailer used on estate of H. G. FISK, Longmeadow, Mass.

Here is a Power Lawn Mower that will be welcomed by thousands of home owners who have large lawns to care for.

We call it the Ideal "Junior." It is a machine that fulfills a greater need than any power mower ever built. It is surprisingly moderate in price, absolutely dependable, easy to handle, and costs but a few cents per day to operate.

In general principle, the Ideal Junior, is exactly the same as the larger Ideal Power Lawn Mower which is giving universal satisfaction upon thousands of the best kept lawns in the country. It is smaller and lighter in weight, having a 22-inch cut. It will mow from 3 to 4 acres of grass per day. Just the machine to use when there is too much grass to economically cut with hand mowers, yet where the lawn is hardly large enough to warrant the purchase of a larger power mower.

Also used by golf clubs for work on putting greens, and by parks and cemeteries for close cutting, trimming around shrubbery and as an auxiliary unit to the larger power mowers.

Golf Club Officials!

Write for details of our new power putting green mower.

The Ideal Power Mower for Large Lawns

For larger lawns the standard Ideal Power Lawn Mower has no equal. It cuts from 5 to 6 acres of grass per day, doing the work of 6 or 7 men. There are thousands of these machines in use on private estates, public parks, golf courses, college grounds, industrial grounds, cemeteries, etc.

They are wonderful labor savers and stand up year after year with just the ordinary attention that any good machine requires.

For Large Parks and Golf Courses

For large parks and golf courses we build the Ideal Power Triplex Mower which cuts from 25 to 30 acres of grass per day.

Write today and get details of the complete line of Ideal Power Mowers. If you want our recommendation, tell us the size of your lawn, condition of grounds, etc.

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World's Largest Builders of Power Lawn Mowers

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IDEAL Power Lawn Mowers

The Ideal "Junior."

The rolling feature of the Ideal is a great help to better lawn care. Keeps the sod smooth and firm.

HOW ROVER RESCUED DAN THE BUCK

"I'D have been drowned, I would, you know, if it wasn't for the dog," said Daniel the Buck. "He saved my life, he did, and he's only a young dog at that. But he's a good one, 'danged' if he isn't, as brave as a lion and as knowing as a man. I'm struggling in the water there, fifty feet off the stern of the *Yankee*, when he grabs me by the collar and starts tugging away." As he spoke, Daniel Cuddihy, for years a famous character on the Boston Fish Pier, was overhauling a tub of trawl, and John T. Brady tells in the Boston *Post* how little by little he drew from the fisherman the yarn of the rescue:

"Courageous dogs, those St. Bernards, and strong, too," said Daniel the Buck, as he coiled the lines that he had straightened and repaired, back in the tub. "I've heard tell of those that are trained by the pious monks of the St. Bernard Pass in the Alps, and of the wonderful feats they perform in saving the lives of travelers dying in blizzards, but I never saw the like of that dog Rover, the mascot of the *Yankee*.

"Look here now, you can almost see the marks of his teeth on my collar yet. It was this way that he grabbed me."

Daniel the Buck placed the lapel of his coat between his teeth and looked at me out of the corners of his honest blue eyes.

"I thought he was going to rip the collar right off the way he yanked it, and lifted my head clear of the water, and now that I come to look at it, I see that he did tear it a bit. But it's an old coat and I have another like it at home."

"But that's near the end of the story, isn't it, Dan?" I said.

"It is indeed," he replied, "and by the same token, it came near being the end of me, but I'll tell you how it all happened. Sit down on that coil of rope there."

I sat down and lit a cigar.

Daniel the Buck drew a brown T. D. pipe with a stubby stem from a pocket of his coat and struck the bowl against the palm of his hand. Only a small deposit of gray ash fell out.

"I might be telling the story better if I had a quid of tobacco for my pipe," he said, looking up. "That smells like a good cigar you're smoking."

"It is," I said, "but the second mate to it got burned to death."

"And how about the first mate," said Daniel the Buck, a humorous twinkle in his eyes. "Did he get drowned, as I would have been if it wasn't for the dog?"

"No, here it is," said I.

"That's generous of ye, and if ye don't mind I'll smoke it in my pipe," said he.

When the pipe was working properly, Dan leaned back with a sigh of contentment, and began:

"Be listening now to what I'm telling you, for it's the truth, as true as my nickname, is 'Bucky Dan.' You look like an honest man yourself, and so I'll tell you no lie.

"Rover has been coming to the pier with Captain Brophy of the *Yankee*, and the dog knows me well. Every dog and cat seems to like me, for no reason at all that I know of, unless it's because I like the dumb creatures myself.

"It was Thursday week it happened, and I might as well admit it now that you have me cornered here against the pilot house, I'd been to a shindig over in Charlestown, and I'd had a noggin of whisky or two, during the evening, but I've had more of a night, and better stuff, too.

"I had all my wits about me, tho, when the shindig was over, and I bethought myself of a promise I had made to Purser Cheney of the *Progress* to have two tubs of trawl overhauled for him next morning.

"'Now, Bucky Dan,' I said to myself, 'you promised faithfully to have those lines overhauled on the morrow, sure pop, and they're not done yet. It's up to you to keep your word. You can finish the job in a couple of hours, get a wink of sleep aboard the vessel, and awake in the morning with a clear conscience, and two dollars as good as in your pocket.'

"'I'll do as my conscience says,' I finally decided and, lighting my pipe, I mouched over toward the Fish Pier. It was twelve o'clock when I left City Square and it must have been near one when I got to my destination, as I walked leisurely like.

"The *Progress*, that's the boat I was looking for, was tied up half-way of the dock, but in the darkness I passed beyond it and hove to abreast of the *Yankee*.

"The *Yankee* was moored well out toward the cap of the dock, and thinking all the time it was the *Progress* I made a leap for the rigging."

Bucky Dan led the way to the rail of the vessel nearest to the pier, and pointed down into the water just aft of the bilge of the schooner's hull, and explained:

"That's where I found myself, in the space there between the ship and the fender of the pier, in danger of being crusht 'twixt the two of them should the wind cause the vessel to swing toward the dock."

"I was almost forgetting to tell you how I came to fall into the water. You might go away thinking I was a poor kind of a sailor if I didn't tell you that. The beam on the edge of the dock was slimy from the drippings of the fish falling on it as the vessel was being unloaded, and as I leapt, my foot slipt. It did just that, and I was sober as you see me now, but I slipt all the same. The best of men will make a slip sometimes, and that you know without my telling you. A dog is more sure-footed than a man, and that reminds me of Rover.

"I fancy his long black and white hair bristled up the moment I set foot on the dock, for he set up a loud barking when I jumped for the rigging of the *Yankee*, and I had it on the tip of my tongue to say, 'Shut up, you scallawag. Do you want to wake up the whole of East Boston?' But I'm glad my mouth was full of water before I could speak the words, for I'd been drowned there, and no one would have been the wiser as to what had become of me if the dog hadn't heard my fall.

"My first thought as I found myself in the harbor was to get my coat off and my arms free to swim, but that was easier said, in my own mind, than done. I slipt the collar back off my shoulders, but at the same time the skirt floated up under my oxters, and then I couldn't get the thing neither up nor down, off nor on.

"It's a fine fix I was in, and no mistaking it for anything else, struggling helplessly as I was, with my wet clothes getting heavier as they soaked up the water, the tide beginning to catch me, and no human aid in sight or ear-shot of my cries for help.

"In the distance I could see the lights of the Narrow Gauge ferry crossing the harbor to East Boston, and the beacons of the outer bay blinking, as tho beckoning to me. On the stern of the *Yankee* the dog was racing up and down, barking furiously.

"'Come on, my fine laddie-buck,' I shouted to him at the top of my lungs. 'If you've got any of the blood of your life-saving ancestors in your veins, now is the time for you to show it. Pick up the end of a ratline and swim out here with it, or I'm as good as doomed.'

"He didn't bring the rope, but he came himself. Jumping up on the main boom, he ran to the end of it, plunged off into the water as tho he'd been shot out of a gun, and came paddling toward me. He'd been waiting for some sound to locate my whereabouts in the darkness—dogs are near-sighted creatures as a rule, anyhow—and my shout had given him a sense of direction.

"Faith and it's going down for the third and last time I was, thinking on all my sins, when he grabbed my coat collar in his strong teeth and yanked my head up out of the water. A full forty feet we were astern of the *Yankee* then, but a shout from the boat gave me hope of being saved. I'd shipped a lot of water the second time down, but I still had my head about me enough to turn over on my back and hold my breath so I would float. This helped the dog greatly in tugging me to the schooner's stern.

"The voice I had heard was that of John Moran, the watchman of the *Yankee*. The barking of the dog had attracted him from the cabin of the vessel, to see what the rumpus was about, and he pulled Rover and myself on board.

"I was pretty well played out, but after getting into some dry clothes and having a few drinks of hot coffee, I was full of fun as ever I was.

"'Are you all right now, Bucky Dan?' said Moran, when he was through dosing me up. 'I am, John,' said I, and just to show him that I was, I danced a bit of a breakdown for him. Then I crawled into one of the vacant bunks on the boat and had a good snooze for myself till dawn, when I went aboard the *Progress*, to overhaul the two tubs of trawl as I promised to do.

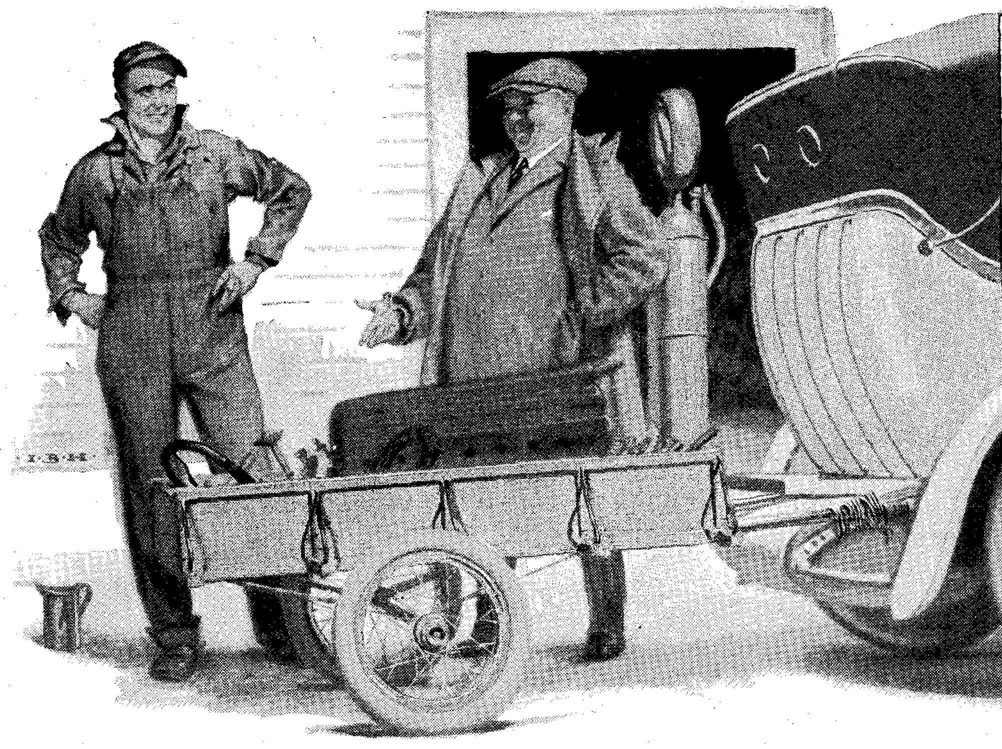
"There isn't much more to the story now except you want to speculate a bit on the reason for the dog's risking his life. I picked a fish-hook out of his paw one day—'twas a thing any man would do for a poor dumb creature in pain—and it's waiting to repay me for the service that he's been ever since. I could see it in his big brown eyes, and we're 'even Steven' now again."

Daniel the Buck took off his cap as we shook hands.

"You didn't say how you liked my new cap," said he.

"It's very becoming," said I.

"It is that," said he, "and it fits me to a T. I lost my old one when I fell overboard. It floated out to sea, and I'd be floating after it now if it wasn't for the dog. I suppose some fisherman has found it on one of his hooks by this time, and is cursing the luck that brought him an old cap instead of a big halibut, but I'm not cursing mine."



"I'm prepared for the Worst

. . . Give me a Quart of Oil"

AT LEAST 50% of all serious engine troubles are traceable to the careless request—*"Give me a quart of oil."*

You can't dodge this fact.

There is a wide gulf between the average "pick-up" oil and Gargoyle Mobiloil.

We suggest you ask for Gargoyle Mobiloil, being particular to specify the correct grade for your car.

How the Right oil saves money

Many motorists expect entirely too little from their lubrication.

The grade of Gargoyle Mobiloil specified for your car feeds adequately to every friction point. It protects. It seals the piston rings against blow-by of gasoline and power—it saves gasoline. It cuts down operating troubles. And you will be surprised at your greater freedom from carbon.

Yes: Gargoyle Mobiloil costs a few cents more per gallon. It costs more to manufacture. But you will see the real economy of this few cents difference after you observe the operating results.

Not a gasoline by-product

Nine out of ten lubricating oils on the market are simply by-products in the manufacture of gasoline.

Gargoyle Mobiloil is *not* a by-product.

It is produced by lubrication specialists who are recognized the world over as leaders in lubricating practice. Gargoyle Mobiloil is manufactured from crude oils chosen for their *lubricating* qualities—not for their gasoline content. It is manufactured by processes designed to bring out the highest *lubricating* value—not the greatest gallonage of gasoline.

This is one of the essential reasons for the superiority of Gargoyle Mobiloil.

Warning!

Don't be misled by some similar sounding name. Look on the container for the correct name *Mobiloil* (not Mobile) and for the red Gargoyle.

GARGOYLE

Mobiloil

Make the chart your guide

Domestic Branches:

New York (*Main Office*)
Detroit
Des Moines
Boston
Pittsburgh
Buffalo
Chicago
Indianapolis
Kansas City, Kan.
Philadelphia
Minneapolis
Dallas

Chart of Recommendations

(Abbreviated Edition)

THE correct grades of Gargoyle Mobiloil for engine lubrication of both passenger and commercial cars are specified in the Chart below.

How to Read the Chart:
A means Gargoyle Mobiloil "A"
B means Gargoyle Mobiloil "B"
BB means Gargoyle Mobiloil "BB"
E means Gargoyle Mobiloil "E"
Arc means Gargoyle Mobiloil Arctic

Where different grades are recommended for summer and winter use, the winter recommendation should be followed during the entire period when freezing temperatures may be experienced.

This Chart of Recommendations is compiled by the Vacuum Oil Company's Board of Automotive Engineers, and represents our professional advice on correct automobile lubrication.

NAMES OF AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1922		1921		1920		1919		1918	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Allen	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Apperson (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models									A	A
Auburn (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (6-39-B)(Teetor-H. Eng.)									A	Arc.
Bour Davis	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Briscoe			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Buick	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Cadillac	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Case	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chalmers	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Chandler Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Chevrolet (8 cyl.)							A	A	A	A
“ (Model 490, G, & Lt. Del.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cleveland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
Concord	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Corbitt (5 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Crow-Elkhart	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Cunningham	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Daniels	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Dodge Brothers	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Durant Four	Arc.	Arc.								
Earl	A	Arc.								
Elcar (4 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (6 cyl.)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Essex	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
Ford	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E	E
Franklin	BB	BB	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Fulton	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Grant (6 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (Com'l) (Model 12)							A	Arc.		
“ “ All Other Models			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
Hahn (Model FE)	A	A	A	A						
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Haynes (6 cyl.)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc
“ (12 cyl.)			A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Holmes	A	A	A	A	B	A				
Hudson Super Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hupmobile	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Jackson (4 cyl.)			A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.				
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.			A	A
Kissel Kar (12 cyl.)									A	A
“ “ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Kline Kar	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
La Fayette (Indianapolis)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Lexington	A	A	A	A						
“ (Cont. Eng.)			Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Liberty	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Lincoln	A	A	A	A						
L. M. C.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
Locomobile	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E	A	E
McLaughlin (Can.) (Buick)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
“ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Marmon	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Maxwell	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
“ (Com'l)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Mercer	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Mitchell	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Monitor	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
Moon	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
Nash	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc
“ (Model 671)									A	A
“ (Com'l) (Quad)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ “ (1 & 2 ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc
National (6 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
“ (12 cyl.)							A	A	A	A
Oldsmobile (6 & 8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.		
Overland	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
Owen Magnetic (Mod. M25)									Arc.	Arc
“ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc
Packard	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Peerless (8 cyl.)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models									Arc.	Arc
Pierce-Arrow	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ “ (Com'l) (5 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.
“ “ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc
Premier	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
R & V Knight	BB	A	B	A	B	A				
Reo	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Roamer (Model 4-75)	A	A	A	A						
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.		
Rolls Royce	B	A	B	A						
Rowe	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Saxon (Mod. 125G)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.						
“ All Other Models			A	Arc.	A	Arc.	E	E	E	E
Sayers-Six	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Simplex Crane									A	A
Standard Eight			A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stearns-Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Stephens	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Stoughton (¾ & 1 ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
“ (1½ ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Studebaker	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Stutz	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Templar	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
United (2½, 3½, 4, 5 & 6 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
U. S. (Ohio) (1½ ton)	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.				
“ “ (5-6 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
White (Mods. 15-45 & 20-45)	A	A								
“ (16 valve)							A	A	A	A
“ (3 & 5 ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Wills Sainte Claire	A	A	A	A						
Willys-Knight	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A	B	A
Winther Six	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.				
“ (Com'l) (¾ ton)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.						
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Winther-Marwin (1½ ton)	A	A	A	A	A	A	Arc.	Arc.		
“ “ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Winton	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.

Makes of Engines

(recommendations shown separately for convenience)

NAMES OF AUTOMOBILES AND MOTOR TRUCKS	1922		1921		1920		1919		1918	
	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter	Summer	Winter
Ansted	A	A	A	A						
Buda (Models OU, QU, TU)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ (Models RU, WU)	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Continental (Model B5)	A	A								
“ (Model B2)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
“ (Model T)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Falls	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
G. B. & S. (Model AA)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
“ All Other Models	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.	Arc.
Hercules	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Herschell-Spillman (Models JU, S, V & VA)							A	A	A	A
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Hinkley	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
Lycoming	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Midwest (Model 408)	A	Arc.	A	A	A	A				
“ (Model 409)	A	Arc.								
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Northway	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Rochester (Duesenberg)	A	A	A	A	A	A				
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A				
Waukesha (Models CU, DU, EU & FU)	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A		
“ All Other Models	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.	A	Arc.
Weidely	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A
Wisconsin (Mod. Q & QU)							A	Arc.	A	Arc.
“ All Other Models	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A	A

Transmission and Differential:
For their correct lubrication, use Gargoyle Mobiloil "C," "CC" or Mobilubricant as recommended by complete Chart available at all dealers.

VACUUM OIL COMPANY

LITTLE TRAGEDIES OF BIG FISH

THE FISHING SEASON is with us once again, and with us, also, is the teller of long, strong fish stories. Most of the yarns, of course, are tragedies, for the tale of the fish that was hooked but never landed is most popular among the official and ex-officio members of the thriving Izaak Walton Club of America. *Outers' Recreation* is collecting a number of these fishy tragedies from its readers, and presenting them under the caption of "My Most Tragic Fishing Moment." "Here is a short and sweet one from a veteran fisherman," writes the editor of the department, introducing a tale by B. R. Hart, of Washington, D. C. Mr. Hart deposes and says:

I must needs go 'way back along the trail to the time when, as a small boy in the Blue Grass Region of Kentucky, I fished for the chubs, the sun perch, the suckers, the blue gills and—yes, I admit it—the lowly mud-cat.

Did we have "tackle" in those golden days—rods? lines? lures? leaders? and theories about their use? No: we had a pole, a spool of cotton thread, a nickel's worth of hooks, a pebble sinker, a tin can, a cur dog, and Youth.

With the money my father gave me for feeding a bunch of calves all of one winter I purchased me a bamboo rod, a silk line, a reel, a red and green cork float and three Cincinnati hooks with real gut on them. Then came a day in the spring when I hied me down to the river (where I had never been before) to try out my new tackle. I carried it in my hand very carefully all of the eight miles for fear of its getting broken. As if it were only yesterday I can recall that beautiful river, and well do I remember the pool where I chose to do my fishing. I can see the live shiny, minnow bait as it sank into the water, covered with benedictions, spit and hopes that a crappie would take it.

Soon the cork began to move slowly and then stopt. Thinking something had gotten my bait, I pulled up to see—and then it happened. The whole pool seemed to explode, and something went tearing off with my tackle—my first small-mouth bass. It was all over in a second, and all that was left was the butt of the rod, the reel, some experience and my most tragic fishing moment.

Here is one from Frederick L. Reid, of Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a tale that is guaranteed to fill any true fisherman with horror and chagrin. Mr. Reid relates:

I have had so darned much hard luck and so many tragic moments in my fishing career that I am afraid I will have to look up my file to get a hold of the "tragicest."

However, one awful day comes to my mind, and here is the story: During the early days of the bass season last year I played hookey from business and sneaked out at four A. M. one morning to a small neighboring lake. I had just purchased a new split bamboo rod, which I thought was just about "it," and, upon arriving at the lake, commenced to cast with the "stick," first using one plug and then another. There were several other parties fishing that morning and all were catching fish, but not a single strike did I receive.

I would whip a weed-patch from cellar to garret without any reward except exercise, and then one of the other parties would follow me up and take fish right from under my nose. This made me pretty darned sore all the way through, and I was ready to fight anybody at the word "go."

Finally I discovered a fishy looking weed-patch overhung with branches of a silver-maple that was growing along the shore, and made a cast right in front of the patch. As soon as the plug hit the water, I was rewarded with a REAL strike that gave me a funny feeling in the pit of my stomach. (Did you ever get the sensation?) After giving him the butt, the old warrior started in to show me his bag of tricks, and, believe me, he had more up his sleeve than Ching Ling Foo ever thought of having. First he rushed right for and under the boat, then to the right, then to the left, and finally sounded similar to a submarine.

After much coaxing and pumping, he decided to make another run, this time right into the weeds, and then proceeded to embrace every weed in the lake with my line. After giving him another third degree, I started him on another rampage that was breaking my heart, pretty near breaking my rod, but it did break his spirit—temporarily!

There were two other boats nearby watching my wrestling match with B'rer Bass, and filled with enthusiasm. Have you ever met these birds who always watch you play your fish and give you all kinds of advice which is bunk from the start? It is an education to sit in on one of these little "First Aid" parties.

Well, to go back to my story, Old John Bass was getting pretty tired, and finally came rolling in with a very contented look on his face. As soon as he came within actual reach, I slipt the landing-net under him and brought out a large-mouth that would tip four pounds if an ounce.

But here lies the tragedy. One of the "bleacherites" rowed alongside to inspect the catch and asked me if he could take the fish over to the next boat to show his wife. I agreed, being highly elated and puffed up over the incident. So he put the bronze backer in his landing-net and proceeded to the adjoining boat. But I am going to whisper the balance of the story. She picked up the fish by the gills and was admiring it, when all of a sudden the fish gave a wiggle. She gave a scream, dropt the fish, who hit the gunwhale of the boat and swam peacefully through the water, back to his tribe and family.

I can not remember any other time when I ever swore at a woman, but I sure did on this occasion. Her better half began to laugh, and I began to see red! Needless to say, I took down my rod, packed up my kit, started toward shore and then home—FISHLESS.

A tale of "humiliation and disappointment" that seems to "stick out more prominently than do any more refined tragic-comedies of later years" is related, in these words by Dr. B. F. Wilson, of Golden City, Mo.:

The date, more distant than I care to contemplate, was in my bait-fishing period of angling growth. Three of us were camped at a deserted mill-site by a broken dam on Sac River, a considerable stream heading in the Ozark country. We had had a surfeit of bass, jacksalmon and drum, and were ready to welcome a suggestion that would add a bit of adventure or variety to our activities.

Tales by the natives of huge catfish to be caught in the millpond prompted our efforts catward. These same fighting cats, our tempters allowed, could not be handled by our bait rods, reels and slender lines. This was too much; we'd show 'em.

There was a rude sort of a punt tied to a tree above the dam, which we appropriated for the work. Mitchell, the huskiest one of the lot, was selected as oarsman. I insisted on handling the tackle and catching the cat because I had the best tackle, consisting of a lancewood rod and double-multiplying reel full of heavy linen line.

Laboriously Mitch rowed the old tub to the upper end of the millpond. I put a large dead chub on the biggest hook we had, and getting into the middle of the stream we started to float down through the fancied retreat of the siluroid monsters. I used a cork or float, of course, and naturally all eyes were constantly turned to it. I sat in one end of the scow, Mitchell at the oars and Lyman, just a spectator, at the other end, all tense and expectant.

Three voices gave the cry, "a bite!" as the cork popped under and out of sight. I struck hard and hooked. I could feel the swaying of a huge body as it surged unyielding to the strain of the rod. Line ran from the reel in spasms in spite of all the pressure I dared apply to the spool. Lyman and I both directed Mitch how to row and he, poor soul, by watching the line, had his work cut out for himself to keep the line from fouling. How he rowed that unwieldy craft up and down stream, roundabout and across! We tried to get the quarry close to the boat, but were afraid to get it too close.

Slower and shorter its runs became, and I began to sense victory. It was slowly getting under my control. I got it close to the boat, but it was running too deep for me ever to get sight of it.

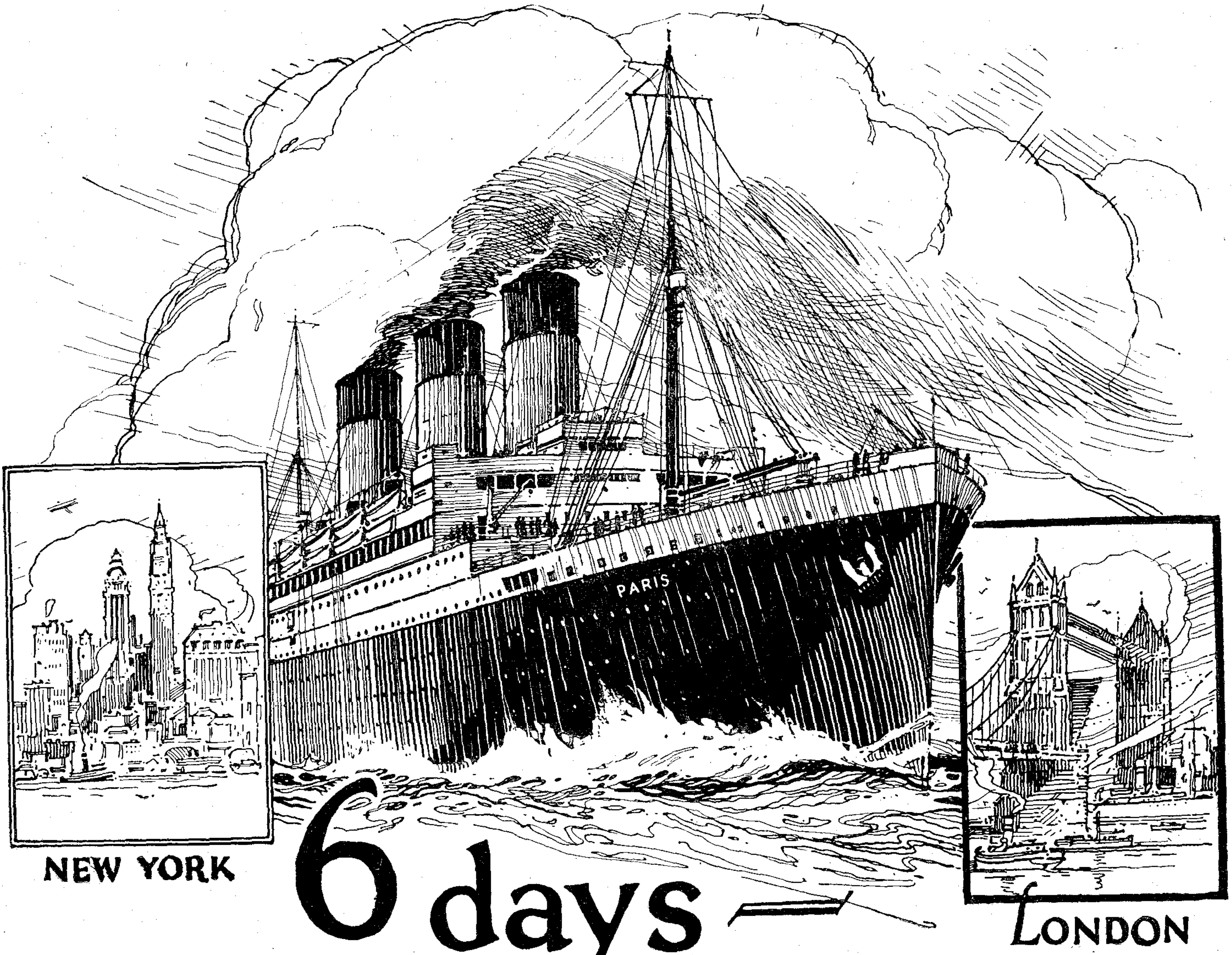
Then the question arose—"How are we going to boat it or land it?" We had no net, no gaff—nothing but bare hands. A regular "gig" was what we needed. "Did I think I could manage the monster now from the bank if we should row ashore and have one of the boys go to a neighboring farmhouse for a gig?" I thought I could.

Then Mitchell headed in, and with a vicious surge he put his weight on the oars.

"Oh, he's off!" I yelled. The sad misery of it can not be described. Mechanically and disconsolately I reeled in my flaccid line. The line, hook and bait were intact, but from the barb dangled a strip of bark, apparently from a waterlogged grapevine.

The humiliating truth dawned upon all of us at once. None of us had paid any attention to our relative position to anything except the spot where my line was continually cutting the water. Mitch and the crazy boat had supplied all the movement of as great and erratic a fight as it could possibly have been had the grapevine been a forty-pound cat!

That afternoon Mitch sulked in the tent contemplating his blistered palms; Lyman went over the ridge, squirrel hunting; I sneaked off by myself and fished for a pumpkin seed in a pond.



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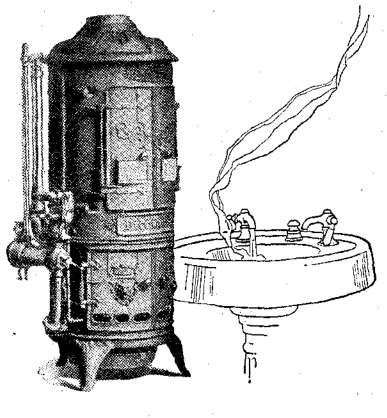

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BIRDS, BEASTS AND TREES
Continued

A BATTLE WITH A GALLANT TROUT

A BROAD NOSE came up at intervals to take a fly. Creeping up on his hands and knees, the fisherman could see the great trout itself, by peering through the sedges into the clear water. He judged it would weigh about three pounds, and it was in perfect condition; hog-backed, of great girth compared with its length, measured from the slowly opening and shutting pink mouth to the gently waving broad, square tail. Such a fish! Slow in movement, with the dignity and the proportions of an alderman who has prospered exceedingly. The fisherman had not fished for some years, and had forgotten the secret of using for big trout the very best and strongest tackle to which they can be lured into attaching themselves. He should have remembered that he was dealing with an unsophisticated fish that had never seen an artificial fly. He used an old cast, the finest he had. The trout took the fly at once. Directly he felt the hook, he made a terrific rush up-stream through what looked like an impenetrable weed-bed, leaped high out of the water in a clear pool beyond, and the line came back, less the fine point of gut. The man reeled in sadly and tried his luck elsewhere. The next time the broad nose was seen, the fish took the fly again with confidence. Again he made the same mad rush, followed by a jump, and again he broke the cast. In his book, "Mostly About Trout" (Houghton-Mifflin, Boston) Sir George Aston tells of "the glamor of a long campaign" with this trout, which ended in "a final terrific battle." Following the two opening combats, in which the fisherman failed so completely, he says:

> Then came many weeks of prolonged and patient warfare. I could only get away in the evenings, generally about twice a week. There was always a hatch of fly soon after sundown, and I could make sure that he would then be feeding. During the summer months I must have spent on an average at least an hour and a half in every week trying to induce him to take my fly again. Out would come his nose every few minutes, sometimes two or three times a minute, but always to take the natural flies, which I had done my best to copy in the pattern selected. He would take them freely and frequently, without, as far as I could tell, even glancing at my copy, which constantly passed within an inch of the spot where his nose was appearing (it was a very easy cast, right-handed, from a point below him, a nice, strong flow to carry the fly down, and not a vestige of "drag"). So the weeks went by. Then, one day in September, near the end of the season, I broke my landing net in trying to bend down a bough of a tree on which my fly had caught. I managed to find a weak toy substitute, which I took with me for the evening rise, and found "my enemy" awaiting me as usual, rising freely and confidently. The usual game began. I think that I must have put eight or ten different flies over him, and he still rose confidently and constantly at

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CLOW GASTEAM—the modern way of providing steam heat without coal, burning gas in self-contained units—is used in every type of building—residences, offices, churches, apartments, factories, etc.

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The Clow representative in your vicinity will be glad to explain to you the many advantages of CLOW GASTEAM, and show you a list of satisfied users. You will find in it the names of practically all the large chain stores in this country—buyers whose narrow margin of profit demands the utmost efficiency in everything they use.

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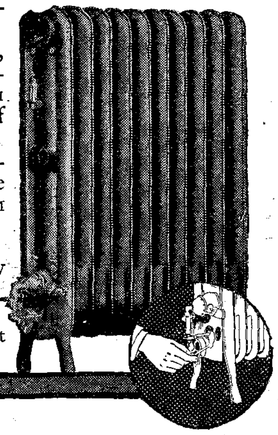

CLOW
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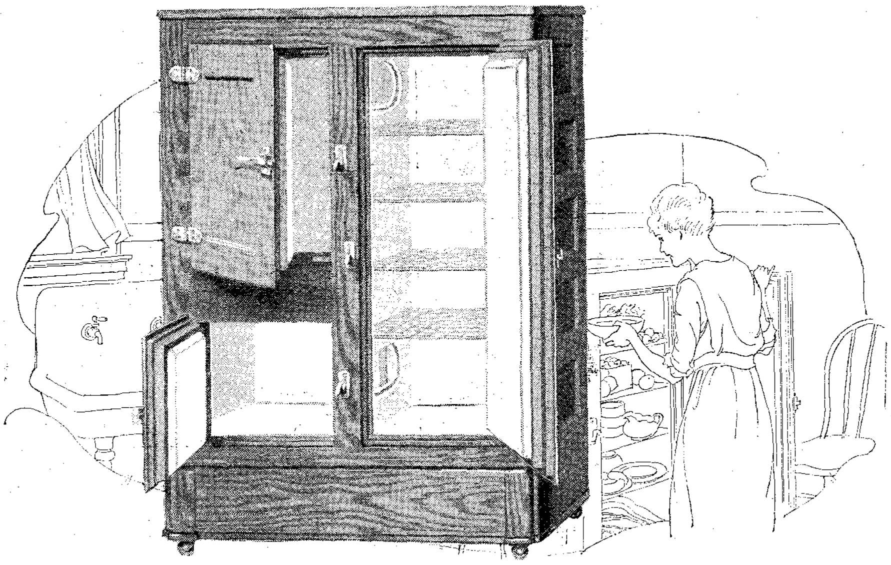
every natural fly on the surface, ignoring altogether the artificial.

My enemy went on steadily rising to natural flies after I had succeeded in placing exactly above his nose, and also an inch or two on either side of it (in case he should be blind in one eye), what seemed to me to be exact copies of the fly on the water. He must have seen every one of the eight or ten patterns I tried, some of them three or four times, and still he rose. The light was failing and I was giving up in despair, as I had done many times before during the season, when I determined to make just one more effort, using a fly as unlike as possible to anything he was taking. I put up a pink Wickham, tied on a hook of size O. In sheer weariness I made a poor cast, the fly dropping in a position which brought it several feet to one side of the fish. He came across at it, took it confidently, and dashed toward the weed-bed up-stream. I knew that he meant to bore through the weeds as usual and break the gut by a jump in the clear water beyond, so I put on all the strain that I could, determined to force his head down-stream before he could achieve his purpose. The little rod bent nearly double with the effort, and a break seemed almost certain, when at last the pressure began to tell. His pace slackened. He came to rest. His head turned, and soon he was boring steadily down-stream, trying to get his head down the whole time and to turn up-stream into every weed-bed we passed during our progress; but I hauled him by main force, and gradually guided him toward my bank. It seemed as if he would never tire. Once or twice he headed round, and regained almost his full strength directly he met the current again. At last I managed to guide him under my bank, shifted the rod to my left hand, keeping up the strain, slipt the landing-net into the water below him, and tried to head him into it. He saw it, or me, and was off at once, well into a weed-bed. The strain was no longer a live one; it had become dead and steady. I believe in the theory that chalk-stream trout, when hooked, sometimes seize hold of weeds in their mouths in order to gain a purchase and prevent their heads being turned down-stream by the rod-pressure. I put all the strain on the tackle that I dared, without result. There was still a dead pull. Then I bethought me of the dodge of hand-lining. I stept back, pointed the rod at the weed-bed, took the line between finger and thumb, and gave a series of little tugs. After three or four of them, the strain again showed life, brought about, as I believe, by the little tugs having compelled the fish to open his mouth and let go the weed he was holding. . . .

Then as a last resort I threw the rod down in the meadow-grass, waded into the water, followed the line of the gut into the weeds, groped with my hands amongst them for the fish, touched him lightly with the tips of my fingers, moved them gently up his sides, wondering whether I should ever get a grip of him, or if he would bolt before I could get near to his head. Gradually my hands got to his gills, and then, with one hand gripping from above and the other lifting simultaneously from below, I gave a great heave which sent the fish on to the bank just clear of the water. I wonder whether I played the game quite fairly. Tickling trout is poaching; but is it allowable to land one in that way when all other methods have failed and the fly is still in his mouth, with line attached? Was I a true sportsman? Can he, from the Valhalla of gallant fish, reprove me by exclaiming "Bad form!"

THE 40th LEONARD YEAR



The ten great refrigerator ideas

Let the Leonard guard *your* family's health. It keeps food fresh, eliminates waste, saves work, worry and money. It gives the housewife extra hours for rest and recreation. The Leonard Cleanable Refrigerator crowns forty years of progress in the science of food preservation.

Here are the ten points of perfection that make the Leonard the logical choice of those who seek highest efficiency and greatest economy:

1. Ten walls of insulation—cold retaining, heat-resisting.
2. One-piece food chamber—triple coated with porcelain.
3. Rounded inside corners, with porcelain lining extending to outside edge of door-frame; sanitary, clean-easy.
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One out of every seven refrigerators sold is made by Leonard. A tribute to Leonard superiority!

Visit the Leonard dealer in your town. If you fail to find him, write us and we will see that you are supplied.

Send for sample of porcelain, catalog illustrating over 75 styles and sizes of refrigerators, Mr. Leonard's own booklet on the "Selection and Care of Refrigerators."

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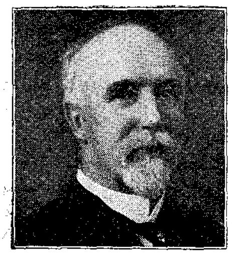

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SHALL UNIVERSITY WORKERS PATENT THEIR DISCOVERIES?

SHALL discoveries and inventions made by research workers in university laboratories be patented? If so, who shall own the patent, the man who made the discovery or the university whose money has enabled him to make it? Some have argued that all discoveries in pure science, made non-industrially, should be free. Discoveries in medicine have always been regarded as gifts to the world. But research is poorly endowed, so it has been suggested that the universities themselves should patent the inventions of their workers and apply the money gained by leasing the patents out for industrial purposes, to the support and encouragement of additional workers. In an article contributed to *Chemical and Metallurgical Engineering* (New York), William J. Hale, of the Dow Chemical Co., points out that the proceeds would hardly be large, and he advocates the patenting of research inventions in the student's own name, denying that such a course would be in any way inadvisable or discreditable. An increasing number of university professors in the sciences, he says, now hold patents. He writes:

> Patents of general processes are rarely of much pecuniary value. I can not recall a single instance where a patent on some basic principle yielded a revenue worthy of consideration. True, a number have been sold outright at handsome prices, such as the Nernst lamp, for instance, but the purchasers here, as elsewhere, are the financial losers.
>
> The early basic patents would seem to serve primarily the purpose of an inspiration for subsequent inventors. The basic patent of the sewing-machine—an eye in the point of the needle, unheard of in all preceding centuries—yielded nothing. The Selden patent on internal combustion engines with clutch release is at the basis of the great automobile industry, but it survived only a few years till broken.
>
> It is, therefore, the particular rather than the general that commands industrial value. No sooner is a new principle promulgated than each conceivable adaptation of it is visualized in every industrial research laboratory in the country. So much better equipped than the average university laboratory for purposes of detailed practical applications, there is little wonder that the industrial scientist can evolve new points of value and points equally as patentable as the general principle itself. In other words, a university laboratory could not be expected to give more than the merest generalization in its claims for patents, and by the time the patent was granted there would be so many more patents pending on details, and especially upon new ideas growing out of the original patent, that the university itself might be forced to pay an appreciable amount in royalties to subsequent inventors in order to present anything attractive for lease to industry.

"Industries nowadays patent everything," says Mr. Hale. They have had costly experiences when acting to the contrary. They patent to protect themselves and not to claim any wonderfully conceived new ideas. When thus protected they proceed with comparative impunity, as they know they can not be interfered with. The patents of others interest them only to direct the attention of research men to still better adaptations of their own particular manufacturing processes. To quote further:

> If there appears some altogether new patent of which we wish to make use, naturally it is to our advantage to buy it outright or lease it on some very small royalty. If another concern desires to lease this same patent, I doubt if we should continue with our lease unless our costs of production were materially lower than our competitor's. It is not worth while to take on extra competition unless you have a material advantage at several points. So soon, therefore, as a university owning rights to a patent began to lease the same to several companies (she never could get much pecuniary assistance from leasing to one company alone) so soon would the value of the patent depreciate and sooner or later the free use of the patent would be forced upon her.
>
> A good chemical staff at a large university will scarcely be able to evolve much of a basic nature in the course of a college year. If, however, its concerted action is directed to some particular small problem there is reason to hope for positive results—but think of the "leaks"! You might just as well announce the work at the start. Men at an industrial plant are so much more advantageously situated with scientific material and legal equipment that a new idea, no matter how crude its conception, can be safely secured for their industry long before the university men realize what they are at work upon. When, however, the university man works alone or with a close collaborator and the question of time is left out of consideration, we find many discoveries to his credit, and patents have usually followed free from outside interference.
>
> I know of no type of university man willing to grant that patent counselors could be helpful to university scientists. The scientific men fully realize that these counselors are anything but scientists. They may have had some scientific training, but they are not capable of diagnosing scientific problems save where exactly similar questions have been a matter of study between them and the Patent Office. The only possible help from patent attorneys would be a comprehensive report on all patents bearing on the general processes involved. With such reports at hand, the investigator can not do better than consult privately with industrial leaders, men of high standing in their profession and in their community. These men and these men alone are the only men who can help the inventor. Tho this is, indeed, solid truth, some way or other I just can't

picture to myself the solicitation of advice from industrial leaders on the part of our university professors.

There is nothing dishonorable in a university scientist seeking a patent. On the contrary, he gains enormously thereby in international prestige. Of course he usually is condemned at home by the university drones unable to comprehend the value of ideas other than their own; but such childish criticisms are negligible.

The establishment of a 10-year period for research in pure science for a man after receiving his doctorate is all well enough and admirable for the future of both university and industry, no matter where the young man casts his lot, but the salary paid is usually so small during the early years of this constructive period that barely a living wage is afforded the scientiist. Physically he may become more or less a wreck.

The financing of these men and their investigations brings out the proposal which the authors have suggested. They argue that the industries will gladly pay for patents thus obtainable after assignment to the universities. This is all true enough, but there will be so little of patentable nature that the university and the investigator will reap greater renown if he goes on his quiet way with never a thought of patent or legal advice until he himself runs across something which he recognizes is new and which he is anxious to secure in his own name.

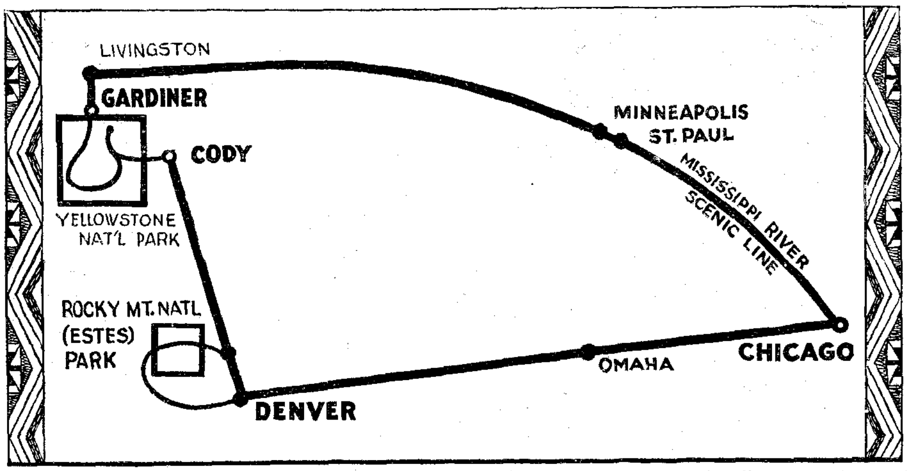
GELATIN, A PARTIAL FOOD

THAT gelatin is a true food, altho nourishing only when taken with certain other foods, is asserted in *The American Food Journal* (New York) by Robert Herman Bogue, industrial fellow of the Mellon Institute, Pittsburgh.

In the minds of some people, says Mr. Bogue, there exists a prejudice against the use of gelatin on account of the relationship which they think that it bears to glue, and to what they believe to be the source of the product. From the days of our childhood we have heard that gelatin was made from horns and hoofs, but this is not true. Neither gelatin nor glue can be obtained from that source. He goes on:

> Gelatin and glue are obtained by cooking pieces of skin, tendons, cartilagenous material, and bones, with water below the boiling point. The fundamental distinction between edible gelatin and glue lies in the selection of the raw material, and the care exercised in handling. Only the perfectly fresh, clean, healthy stock is permissible for the manufacture of edible gelatin. After a very thorough washing, the materials are allowed to soak in limewater sometimes for several weeks. Further washing follows and the lime is neutralized with an acid and again washed. The cooking is conducted in enamel or other non-corrosive tanks. Bacterial contamination is especially guarded against. When gelatin is prepared in this manner, and no subsequent deterioration has occurred, there can be no reasonable objection raised, from an esthetic point of view, to its use in the dietary.
>
> We are not permitted to regard gelatin as the equivalent of the combined proteins, such as are found in milk, meat, eggs, etc. That it functions as a true food is proven,

THE route to Yellowstone Park



Three great wonder spots—Yellowstone Park, Rocky Mountain (Estes) Park, and Colorado, all on one circle trip

Note where your Burlington-Northern Pacific Vacation takes you—for the price of a round-trip ticket to Yellowstone alone!

Enter Yellowstone through Gardiner Gateway—tour the park —leave over Cody Road—words cannot describe it. Then, Colorado—side trip to tranquil Rocky Mountain (Estes) Park. Thence Denver and near-by vacation regions direct, or across the Continental Divide to Grand Lake and back through Denver's Mountain Parks. In one trip, on through trains!

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This year your dollar goes much farther. You can now afford to see the wondrous West.

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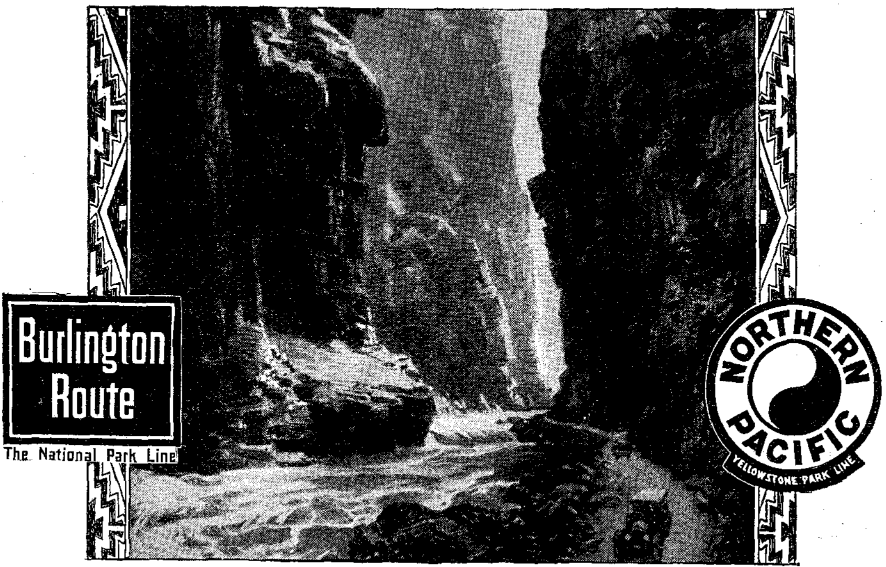


Burlington-Northern Pacific Planned Vacations

Often a bridesmaid but never a bride

THE case of Geraldine Proctor was really pathetic. Most of the girls in her set were married, or about to be. Yet not one of them possessed more grace or charm or beauty than she.

And as Miss Proctor's birthdays crept gradually toward that tragic thirty-mark, marriage seemed farther away from her life than ever.

She was often a bridesmaid but never a bride.

* * *

Your mirror can't tell you when your breath is not right. And even your most intimate friends probably won't.

That's the insidious thing about halitosis (the medical term for unpleasant breath). Halitosis creeps upon you unawares. You may even have it for years without knowing so yourself.

That of course is when halitosis is a symptom of some deep-seated organic trouble a doctor must correct. Or maybe a dentist.

But so commonly halitosis is rather a temporary or local condition that will yield to more simple treatment.

Listerine, the well-known liquid antiseptic, possesses wonderful properties as a mouth deodorant. When regularly used, it arrests food fermentation and leaves the breath sweet, fresh and clean.

As such it becomes an indispensable friend to people who wish to enjoy the comfortable assurance that their breath is always beyond reproach.

Listerine will put you on the safe and polite side. Provide yourself with a bottle today and use it regularly as a gargle and mouth wash.

Your druggist has handled Listerine for years, and regards it as a safe, effective antiseptic of great merit.

Start using Listerine today. Don't be in doubt another day about your breath—Lambert Pharmacal Company, Saint Louis, Mo.

For HALITOSIS use LISTERINE

SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

but it is not a complete food. It appears to be incapable of supplying more than about a third to a half of the required nitrogenous matter.

Some effort has been directed at an explanation as to why gelatin could not be substituted completely for other types of protein in animal economy, and the conclusions of these studies indicate that its failure lies in the absence of certain specific and necessary residues. Thus tyrosin, cystien, and tryptoplane are practically absent in gelatin. Kauffman reports that gelatin may be substituted for protein normally to the extent of 20 per cent. without harm. Murlin affirmed that the sparing action of gelatin is due to its content of nitrogenous residues. In every case the conclusions point to the insufficiency of gelatin as a complete protein food. But many other pure proteins, as albumin, fibrin, etc., are also incomplete, and it should be emphasized that in a normal diet where a great variety of ingredients go to make up the dietary the need for a complete food being embodied in any one material is quite negative and a matter of indifference. As one of a variety, however, there can be no reasonable objection raised to the inclusion of a pure gelatin, for it is a true food, a preserver of nitrogen, is easily digested, and is readily burned in the production of energy. The additional value of gelatin in the diet as a protective colloid is probably, however, of even greater importance.

Some colloids are not only practically uninfluenced by the addition of electrolytes, but possess the striking and important property of being able to stabilize colloids that are normally easily precipitated. Exceedingly small amounts of these colloids are able to protect very large volumes of otherwise unstable material.

Gelatin is capable of functioning as a protective colloid, in conjunction with lactalbumin, in preventing coagulation of milk during digestion. Jacobi advocated the addition of gelatin or gum arabic to cow's milk for infant feeding as early as 1889 and, altho the exact nature of the action was not then understood, the beneficial results obtained by such practise were well known. It is very probable also that gelatin functions in keeping the fat in a finely divided condition.

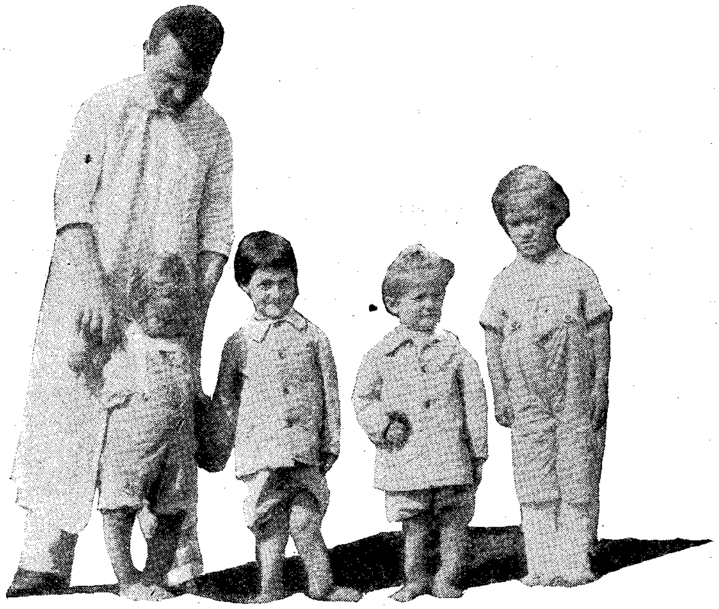
Herter finds that addition of gelatin to the milk in cases of serious malnutrition to be highly beneficial, and to result in a much greater absorption of the milk fed. The milk fat tends, in such cases of malnutrition, to coalesce into relatively large masses which are quite impossible of digestion in the infant organism, and the amount of fat fed is often reduced to less than two per cent. without greatly improving the case, while any successful attempt at preventing the coagulation of the casein is simultaneously reflected by a perfect digestion of the fat. Even in adults the ingestion of protective colloids in the form of albumins and gelatin is of the highest importance in maintaining an emulsion of the fats which are ingested, and in that way preventing digestive disorders. This important phase of dietetics has not been adequately investigated but there can be no doubt in the light of what has already been accomplished that the chemical constitution of a food is only one of a number of the factors which must properly be considered in the selection of a dietary.

We have observed that a certain association of foods may react in the body quite differently than a certain other association. And in this field lies the influence of the protective colloid. There is no colloid that exhibits this property of protection to the degree shown by gelatin, and the value of this substance as a part of the normal diet, especially to those who suffer from poor digestion, is probably far more as a protective colloid and emulsifying agent than as a food, but it functions unquestionably as both.

A CITY ALL MAIN STREET

SEVENTY-FIVE miles will be the length of Henry Ford's city at Muscle Shoals if Providence and the Congress of the United States will let him build it. Presumably the width will not be great. This one-dimensional plan, says a contributor to *Engineering and Contracting* (Chicago), has usually been stigmatized as "straggling," and considered an example of "civic ugliness and inefficiency." But, he goes on to point out, the advantages are not all on the side of the more compact forms, and where new projects or extensions permit of sufficient control and guidance, the elongated plan may actually possess the greater sum-total of merits. He continues:

> Of course, if the prime object is to have every point within the city as close as possible to every other point, the circle is the correct figure, with the square as a reasonably close second. For the sake of convenience, let us limit our references to the circle, and consider that all of its relations to which we may refer have close and obvious counterparts in the square.
>
> The grouping of the city's developments within the circle will be essentially either on zones like the rings of a target or on sectors or on fractional combinations of these. In general the center will be occupied by the retail store and office business, with various combinations of industrial, residential and mixed occupancy grouped about it in imperfect zones and sectors.
>
> Usually the worst combination of different uses is that which brings a residential area into direct contact with a manufacturing area, railroad yard or the like, but the circular form of itself conduces to these very contacts. The best that can be done with them is to extend narrow parks between the incompatible areas or to develop secondary retail streets as lines of separation. Either of these courses will be unsatisfactory at times, or perhaps even impossible.
>
> The city which is developed in more or less parallel bands instead of in portions of a circle, has the advantages of a quite natural separation of its areas, and an arrangement permitting of growth without the development of objectionable contacts. Altho in any sizeable community there would be certain variations and many minor subdivisions, three principal zones or bands would be in evidence as comprising the residential, business, and industrial districts. The business district would separate the other two, and each of the three could grow at both its ends without any tendency toward conflict. Admittedly it is not a compact arrangement, but with perhaps a few exceptions, extreme compactness is no longer either sought or desired for a city as a whole. Modern trans-



These little Austrians are being brought back to health, and their deformities resulting from mal-nutrition relieved as much as possible, under the expert treatment of one of Vienna's leading physician-surgeons. The little girl at the right has been operated on, and her legs are now regaining their strength in plaster of Paris casts.

400,000 Little Sufferers Need Your Help NOW!

400,000 Austrian children suffering from mal-nutrition and its attendant diseases, and the appalling conditions that have followed the World War, need immediate help if they are to live through the coming summer.

No European nation was left so destitute by the war as Austria. With her finances demoralized to the point where one American dollar represents 8,000 Kronen, Austria is unable to purchase enough food and other materials to keep the nation alive.

America, always generous, is asked to help Austria in this life and death crisis. We appeal to the readers of the Literary Digest for immediate aid for 400,000 Austrian children like those shown above, as well as thousands of adults who have no means of support.

Make This a Special Easter Offering!

While America is enjoying all the blessings of life, Austria is dying of hunger and disease.

Your contribution will quickly relieve distress and bring life and hope to a people of fine culture and great possibilities. A once proud and powerful nation, mourning for her dead, shorn of her possessions, humbled by defeat, stands asking the victors for food, clothing and the chance to work. Let International Good Will and Humanity rule the mind and heart of America and lead us to do for Austria what we can.

Send your contribution to the Relief Committee for Sufferers in Austria, which collects money for food and clothing which is distributed to the most needy by the Friends (Quakers), who have set up their stations of mercy and hospitals all over Austria.

Last year the Friends distributed $1,858,000 worth of food, clothing and hospital supplies. Help them this year do an even greater good work. Give as much as you possibly can. Even $10 will keep one child alive until the next harvest.

All contributions will be acknowledged, and should be sent to:

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American Relief Committee for Sufferers in Austria,
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Dear Sir:
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SCIENCE AND INVENTION
Continued

portation more and more appears as a revolutionizer of our environment and manner of life.

Longitudinal streets of special width, probably divided for the accommodation of different classes of traffic would of course be necessary features of such a plan. In the ideal city, each person would live approximately opposite his place of business or work, and in going to and from it, would for the most part follow a lateral street either into the business district or across it to the industrial section.

Of course no one expects a city to be built on such simple lines. Local business centers in the residential district will still be necessary in some cases, prior developments and established lines of communication will be of great effect: and other influences will doubtless complicate the situation. It is by the consideration of such ideals that the modern science of city planning is developing. The writer concludes:

These are mere suggestions in the search for an ideal—a sort of friendly chat wherein we hope, not so much to impart knowledge as to stimulate the thoughts of both our readers and ourselves. The modern science of city planning, in spite of its great progress, is not yet complete; and there still must be much of mulling over generalities, of choosing and discussing and rejecting.

HELIUM AIRSHIPS BETTER SAILERS

THAT a helium-filled dirigible, in addition to being non-inflammable, is easier to handle in the air, was discovered in the recent flights over Washington of the Navy dirigible built for hydrogen but filled with helium. This first practical test of helium as a balloon gas on a large scale, we are told in Science Service's *Science News Bulletin* (Washington), also demonstrated the superiority of the United States in lighter-than-air craft resources. The United States is the only nation that can produce sufficient amounts of helium gas to take care of its army and navy needs and have a considerable amount left over for commercial purposes, according to Dr. R. B. Moore, chief chemist of the Bureau of Mines, who has directed the work of developing helium gas recovery from the natural gas wells of the country. We read:

Lt. Commander Wood, who piloted the *C-7*, declared that the helium-filled ship is steadier and moves with greater momentum than any hydrogen-filled airship with which he has had experience. Paradoxical tho it may seem, the helium gas, twice as heavy as hydrogen with ninety-two per cent. of its lifting power, acts, in an airship, just as a heavy automobile on a road at high speed, in comparison with a light car. Wind currents do not deflect it easily from its path, and after it gets under way it travels more smoothly.

In hydrogen-filled ships it has been necessary, in descending, to let part of the gas escape after a long trip, to make up for

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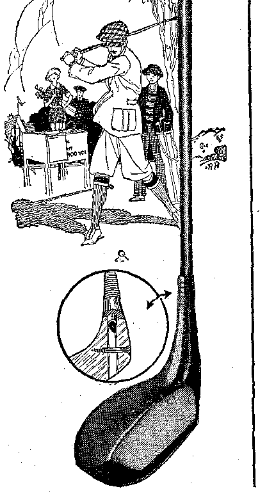

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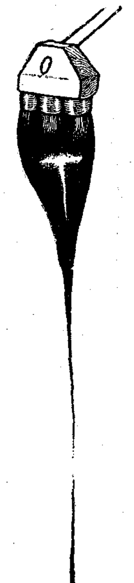
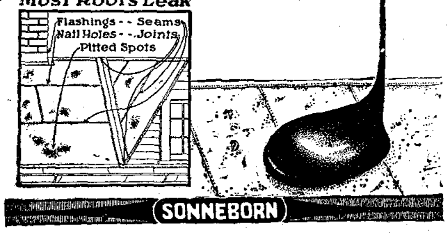


The Points Where Most Roofs Leak



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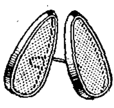

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the loss in weight of the fuel which has escaped after being burned in the engine. With the helium ship, its weight is sufficient so that by nosing the ship downward, the propeller will pull it to the ground.

Dirigibles in flying pick up static electricity from the atmosphere. With hydrogen ships there was always danger in landing, since when the ship touched the ground an electric spark of considerable power resulted. If this spark touched the envelope, fire and an explosion was extremely likely to result. Helium, being absolutely non-inflammable, does away with this danger.

While it is not known how many helium-bearing natural gas deposits there are in Mexico, the wells developed in the United States give off sufficient amounts to take care of all military and naval needs, and other possibilities of a considerable commercial development. Dr. Moore asserts that present known sources are sufficient to take care of the urgent needs of the United States for twenty-five years.

"In a properly designed ship," he said, "the loss of helium is one per cent. per flying day. In such a ship the vapors from the gasoline Diesel engines, which will be used eventually, will be condensed, and thus saved for ballast. It is an interesting fact that the water procured by condensation is almost as heavy as gasoline before it is burned in the engine."

Dr. Moore said that the helium used in the *C-7* was shipped from Texas plants in nearly 1,000 cylinders, each containing 200 cubic feet of the gas, compress.

The tremendous value of helium for use in dirigibles was made apparent during the war. British scientists made endeavors to find a sufficient supply to enable them to use it in their ships. The supply, however, was limited to very small amounts obtained from mineral wells which give off gases containing helium, and from minerals. These sources were wofully insufficient.

In February, 1917, Sir William Ramsay wrote to Dr. Moore concerning work done in the Bureau of Mines. In June of the same year, the War and Navy Departments made funds available for obtaining supplies of helium from sources in the United States. Since that time great progress has been made.

In the laboratories in the Department of the Interior Building practically all of the research work has been done. The Bureau now has three plants—two at Fort Worth, Texas, and one at Petrolia, Texas. The latter is the most productive. At the time the Armistice was signed 147,000 cubic feet of helium was on the docks ready for shipment to Europe.

Sir William Ramsay is acknowledged the discoverer of helium in 1894. His discovery was accidental, and was based upon findings of Dr. W. F. Hillebrand, of the U. S. Geological Survey, in 1888, connected with a study of gases from certain minerals containing uranium. Its presence on the sun was discovered by astronomers more than fifty years ago.

Up to the time of the war less than 100 cubic feet of the gas had been captured and stored. It was worth $1,700 per cubic foot. At the plant in Petrolia, Texas, Dr. Moore says it can be produced for about seven cents per cubic foot at present. Eventually, he says, it would be possible to produce it at about two or three cents per cubic foot. The capacity of the Petrolia plant is about 40,000 cubic feet of ninety-two per cent. pure helium per day. The Government has spent about $7,000,000 so far in its research work, building plants and producing helium.

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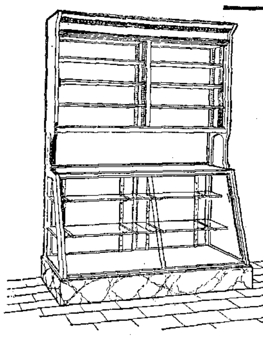

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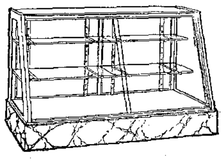

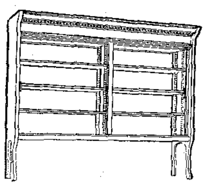

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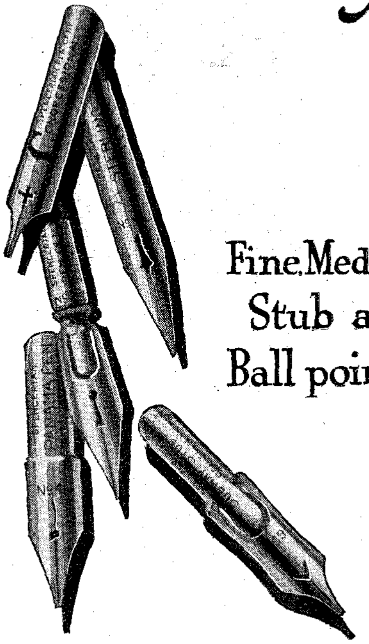

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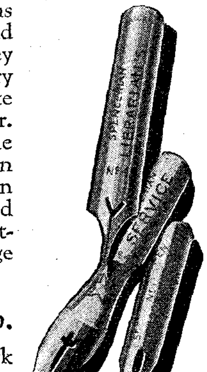

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

For the cost of one modern battle-ship the Government could build six helium air-ships, each as large as the ill-fated *Z R-2*, pay for the work that has been done, and still have some money left over, Dr. Moore says.

The amount of helium obtained from the natural gas wells at Petrolia is .93 per cent. of the raw gas. The volume of raw gas from these wells is so great, however, that it was wise to build a plant there rather than at a smaller well which gave off a higher per cent. of helium. There are a few wells on the continent that give off as much as one and one-half per cent. The process consists of liquefying all the gas present except the helium. The principal work of perfecting condensers and other machines used in the process has been done in the cryogenic laboratory, located in the Department of the Interior building here.

LATEST FIGURES ON THE EARTH'S AGE

THIS is the stock scientific problem of the epoch since the introduction of geology; yet it is not by geology alone that it must be answered; and the geologist, the physicist and the astronomer have been at odds over it for many years. It was discust recently in Edinburgh, Scotland, at a session of the British Association for the Advancement of Science, and the discussion, we learn from the Manchester *Guardian*, attracted the largest and most representative audience seen at the meeting, hundreds having to be turned away through lack of room. All the physicists, mathematicians, geologists, and zoologists were there, besides many of the chemists and stray members from other sections. We read:

Lord Rayleigh opened by stating that he had definite evidence to bring forward. He would not say that his answer was right, but he would not be giving it if he did not think it was. Thirty years ago Lord Kelvin said the earth was cooling at a rate which made it seem certain, "provided no new sources of heat were discovered," that 20,000,000 years ago it was unfit for the existence of life. The same reasoning, with the same qualification, showed that in another 20,000,000 years the sun would no longer be a source of light and heat for its planets. The geologists and zoologists objected that the time was too short, but they had no very definite data to found their case on.

Within recent years the discovery of the release of intra-atomic energy by radio-active substances had put an entirely new aspect on the question, at least as regards the earth. Uranium was changed through radium to lead by a long series of transformations, in which "chips" of helium were thrown off with enormous velocity, producing heat as one of their results. Indeed, the difficulty just now was to understand why the earth should not be getting hotter instead of cooler, in view of the quantity of uranium present in the earth's crust.

How could the transformation of uranium into lead be made a clock for measuring past eras? The rate of the transformation per annum was accurately known. It was

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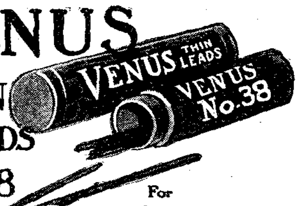

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excessively small, only 1.22 ten-billionths of a given quantity per annum. If they took a mineral containing uranium lead and estimated the relative amounts of these substances present, they could calculate the time of the formation of the mineral in question. The result showed that the oldest or archean rocks had an antiquity of 925,000,000 years.

Similar evidence was got from the amount of helium present, if one allowed for its tendency to evaporation and diffusion. If the same methods were used for rocks of more recent geological formation, smaller results were naturally attained. On the whole physical chemistry confirmed geology in the sequences of strata it had accepted. For example, iron ore from a certain eocene formation was found to be 30,000,000 years old, but the earth's crust in some form or other was older than the oldest rocks, and from an estimation of the total quantities of uranium and lead present an antiquity of something like 6,000 million years was probable.

Professor Sollas, the geologist, who followed, said that, like a "bloated capitalist" of time, Lord Rayleigh had given the geologists more millions of years than they knew what to do with; but Professor Gregory, also a geologist, warmly denied this, and would apparently be content to have still more.

EVOLUTION UP TO DATE

NOT Darwin, but Waagen, an obscure German paleontologist, discovered the origin of species, as we understand it to-day. At least, so says Prof. Henry Fairfield Osborn, an eminent authority, lately Director of the Museum of Natural History in New York, writing in *Science* (New York). Mr. William Jennings Byran, and others who execrate the name of Darwin, will therefore please stop it, beg his pardon, and begin at once to execrate the name of Waagen, which, as he was a German, ought to be considerably easier. What has brought this slumbering question to the fore just at present, it would be hard to tell; but probably Mr. Bryan must take a large share of the responsibility, the legislature of Kentucky probably ranking next. Professor Osborn's letter is in the nature of a comprehensive review of recent discoveries regarding the antiquity and descent of the human race. He says:

> The mode of origin of species was practically discovered by a little-known German paleontologist by the name of Waagen in 1869, but, like the great discovery of Mendel in heredity, this truth has been long in making its way, even among biologists. Waagen's observations that species do not originate by chance or by accident, as Darwin at one time supposed, but through a continuous and well-ordered process, has since been confirmed by an overwhelming volume of testimony, so that we are now able to assemble and place in order line after line of animals in their true evolutionary succession, extending, in the case of what I have called the edition de luxe of the horses, over millions of years. These facts are so well known and make up such an army of evidence, that they form the chief foundation of the statement that evolution has long since passed out of the domain of hypothesis and theory, to which Mr. Bryan refers, into the domain of natural law.
>
> Evolution takes its place with the gravi-

Playing Against Odds

Alarming as the figures are, statistics show that four out of every five persons who reach the age of forty are afflicted with Pyorrhea. Unless you take proper care of your teeth the odds are four to one against you.

Are you willing to gamble with the health of your teeth?

Pyorrhea is preventable. Your first duty to yourself is to go regularly to your dentist for teeth and gum inspection.

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Pyorrhea begins its evil work by attacking the gums. If they are tender, if they bleed easily when brushed, take care! Those are Pyorrhea's symptoms.

If you neglect such warnings, you may pay with your health and with your teeth. For Pyorrhea's work is thorough. It loosens the teeth until they drop out or must be pulled.

If you are wise you will not gamble. Stop at your druggist's and get Forhan's For the Gums today. Use it just as you would use any other dentifrice. It keeps the teeth clean and white and the gums healthy.

Brush Your Teeth With Forhan's—How to Use It

Use it twice daily, year in and year out. Wet your brush in cold water, place a half-inch of the refreshing, healing paste on it, then brush your teeth *up and down*. Use a rolling motion to clean the crevices. Brush the grinding and back surfaces of the teeth. Massage your gums with your Forhan-coated brush—gently at first until the gums harden, then more vigorously. If the gums are very tender, massage with the finger, instead of the brush. If gum-shrinkage has already set in, use Forhan's according to directions, and consult a dentist immediately for special treatment.

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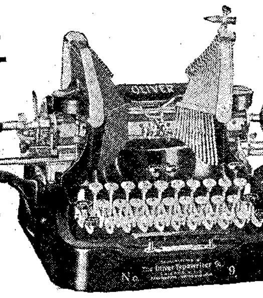

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

tation law of Newton. It should be taught in our schools simply as Nature speaks to us about it, and entirely separated from the opinions, materialistic or theistic, which have clustered about it.

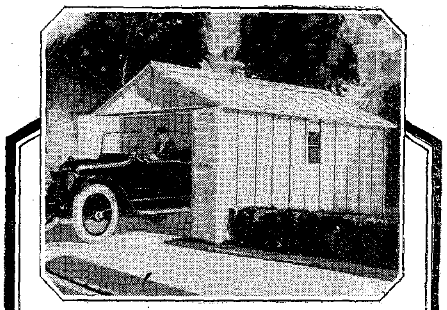
It would not be true to say that the evolution of man rests upon evidence as complete as that of the horse, for example, because we have only traced man's ancestors back for a period of 400,000 years, as geologic time was conservatively estimated in 1893 by Secretary Walcott of the Smithsonian Institution, Washington; whereas, we have traced the horse back for a period of 3,000,000 years, according to similar estimates of geologic time.

The very recent discovery of Tertiary man, living long before the Ice Age, certainly capable of walking in an erect position, having a hand and a foot fashioned like our own, also a brain of sufficient intelligence to fashion many different kinds of implements, to make a fire, to make flint tools which may have been used for the dressing of hides as clothing, constitutes the most convincing answer to Mr. Bryan's call for more evidence. This Foxhall man, found near Ipswich, England, tends to remove man still further from the great lines which led to the man apes, the chimpanzee, the orang, the gorilla and the gibbon. This is not guess-work, this is fact. In this instance again truth is stranger than hypothesis or speculation

Nearer to us is the Piltdown man, found not far from 75 miles to the southwest of Ipswich, England; still nearer in geologic time is the Heidelberg man, found on the Neckar River; still nearer is the Neanderthal man, whom we now know all about—his frame, his head form, his industries, his ceremonial burial of the dead, also evidence of his belief in a future existence; nearer still is the Cro-Magnon man, who lived about 30,000 years ago, our equal if not our superior in intelligence. This chain of human ancestors was totally unknown to Darwin. He could not have even dreamed of such a flood of proof and truth. It is a dramatic circumstance that Darwin had within his reach the head of the Neanderthal man without realizing that it constituted the "missing link" between man and the lower order of creation. All this evidence is to-day within reach of every schoolboy. It is at the service of Mr. Bryan. It will, we are convinced, satisfactorily answer in the negative his question: "Is it not more rational to believe in the creation of man by separate act of God than to believe in evolution without a particle of evidence?"

In the same issue, Prof. Edwin Grant Conklin has something to say on the theological issue raised by Mr. Bryan. Is it any more degrading, he asks, to hold that man was made through a long line of animal ancestry than to believe that he was made directly from the dust? As Sir Charles Lyell once said, it is mud or monkey. But this lowly origin does not destroy the dignity of man; his real dignity consists not in his origin but in what he is and in what he may become. Professor Conklin goes on:

If only the theological opponents of evolution could learn anything from past attempts to confute science by the Bible,



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they would be more cautious. It was once believed universally that the earth was flat and that it was roofed over by a solid "firmament," and when scientific evidence was adduced to show that the earth was a sphere and that the "firmament" was not a solid roof, it was denounced as opposed to the Scriptures.

The central position of the earth in the universe with all heavenly bodies revolving around it was held to be as certain as holy writ. The Copernican theory was opposed not only by the Roman Catholic Church, but also by the leaders of the Reformation. Martin Luther denounced it as "the work of a fool." Melanchthon declared that it was neither honest nor decent to teach this pernicious doctrine, and John Wesley declared that it "tended toward infidelity." Even as late as 1724 the Newtonian theory of gravity was assailed by eminent authorities as "atheistic," since "it drove God out of His universe and put a law in His place."

The conflict between geology and Genesis as to the days of creation and the age of the earth lasted until the middle of the last century, and students of Dana's geology will recall the reconciliation between the two which that great man devoutly undertook. But, by the ultra-orthodox, he and other Christian geologists were denounced as infidels and as impugners of the sacred record. It took three hundred years to end this conflict, if it may be said to be wholly ended now, but certainly no intelligent person now believes that the earth was made just 5,246 years ago and in six literal days.

And now comes Mr. Bryan in this twentieth century of enlightenment preaching a new *auto de fe*, attempting to establish an inquisition for the trial of science at the bar of theology!

Scientific investigators and productive scholars in almost every field have long since accepted evolution in the broadest sense as an established fact. Science now deals with the evolution of the elements, of the stars and solar system, of the earth, of life upon the earth, of various types and species of plants and animals, of the body, mind and society of man, of science, art, government, education and religion. In the light of this great generalization all sciences, and especially those which have to do with living things, have made more progress in the last half century than in all the previous centuries of human history. Even progressive theology has come to regard evolution as an ally rather than as an enemy.

In the face of all these facts, Mr. Bryan and his kind hurl their medieval theology. It would be amusing if it were not so pathetic and disheartening to see these modern defenders of the faith beating their gongs and firing their giant crackers against the ramparts of science.

"**She Look Good.**"—"The following letter from an incipient distiller to a company offering electric washing machines for sale might be taken to indicate that vendors of washing machines are overlooking a fertile field," reports the *Howell County Gazette.*

"The letter says: 'Puritan, Mo. Dear Sir: your macheen she look good to me. How many galons will she hold and how much money will it cost to put pipe for cooling. Does she work on wheat or barley or corn. You work great bluff on wash macheen. I laf. You let me know what it take to fix me up.' "—*Missouri Notes, Kansas City Times.*

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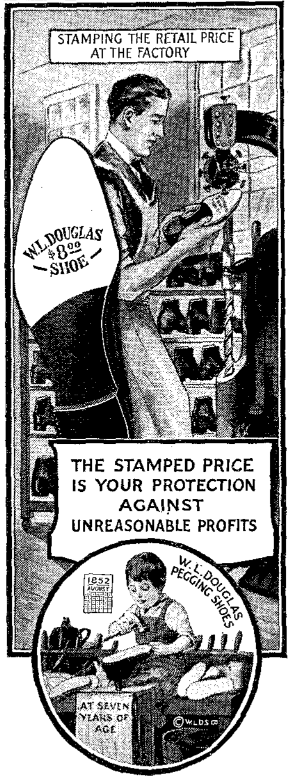
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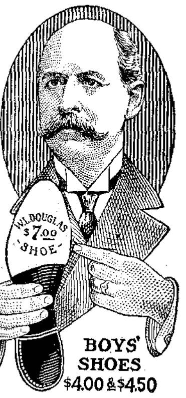

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TWO sisters and a brother had been living with their father in a fine old house that had been the family home for generations.

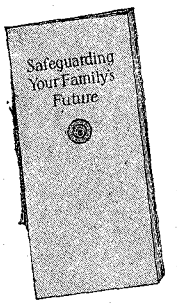
To so leave matters after his death that the family estate and possessions should be preserved for his children's and their children's use, was the object closest to the aged father's heart.

He consulted his children regarding the making of his will and was persuaded by the younger daughter to name his son as executor and trustee.

Upon the father's death, the estate came into the son's hands. He became interested in a number of plans which required financing.

The older sister, becoming anxious about the safety of the estate, finally brought herself to demand an accounting from the brother by court order. It was found that the estate was almost hopelessly involved. All that was finally left was the old home—and there was but little to keep it going. The sisters still live in the same house, but they are strangers to each other.

A Free Book About Wills



Leaving money and property to be managed by "someone in the family," or "someone we know," has been the cause of many disasters. A safe, sensible, modern way to insure the preservation of an estate, is to name a trust company as your executor and trustee. With the trust company, the administration of an estate is a specialized business. The trust company is expert in the handling of investments. It is familiar with legal requirements. It has ample financial resources. It does not enter into family disputes.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

NORTH AND SOUTH AS PARTNERS IN IRISH TRADE

BACK of all the political and religious animosities which have kept Ulster and the South of Ireland apart, there is a great commercial bond which business writers here feel must eventually exert a tremendous pressure toward unity. Ireland's two great sources of revenue are the animal industry of the agricultural South and the textile industry of the North. A Dublin correspondent of the New York *Herald* notes that the animal industry adds a "larger proportion of value to the credit side of Ireland's foreign trade ledger than does the textile industry." On the other hand, textiles may be more important because all sorts of textiles are both imported and exported. In other words, "textiles create business to be done within Ireland for itself and outside Ireland for her foreign trade. Hence the denser and more industrial population which the Belfast area is able to support." The list of articles that agricultural Ireland exports without any corresponding imports is an amazing revelation of Ireland's natural wealth:

Aerated and mineral waters	£206,397
Fat cattle	20,628,822
Store cattle	5,361,347
Milch cows	1,033,780
Calves	117,194
Sheep and lambs	2,120,905
Swine	2,434,104
Eggs	15,479,581
Feathers	83,389
Potatoes	2,259,533
Hay and straw	388,940
Pork	264,346
Poultry	2,756,825
Game	90,872
Provisions and groceries	233,857
Steamships	10,600,000
Marble, granite, limestone	44,872
Tar, pitch, creosote	110,247
Jute, yarn	51,348
Rope, cordage, twine	1,171,169
Bags and bagging	292,386
Canvas	556,844
Roofing felt	283,887
Woolen goods	2,272,399
Yeast	868,002
Total	£69,711,046

Taking the animal industry of Ireland as a whole, there is said to be a "favorable" balance of exports over imports amounting to £51,913,912. The export and import figures are given by *The Herald's* correspondent as follows:

Commodity	*Export*	*Import*
Butter	£4,901,613	£67,127
All cattle, sheep, hogs as above	31,696,132	
Eggs	15,479,581	
Feathers, poultry, game	2,931,086	
Horses	1,399,080	405,160
Fats, lard, tallow	736,709	1,538,683
Hides, skins, leather	1,580,990	1,444,740
Bacon	4,546,334	3,252,247
Fattening feeds	....	4,649,656
Totals	£63,271,525	£11,357,613

For the textile industry the favorable balance is only £18,704,423, the complete figures being set down in *The Herald* as follows:

Commodity	*Export*	*Import*
Wool yarn	....	£924,945
Raw cotton	£102,939	345,072
Cotton yarn	134,199	3,266,060
Cotton goods	11,093,405	18,587,916
Flax	511,850	3,798,432
Linen yarn	3,151,868	513,777
Linen goods	31,808,586	2,542,304
Wool	1,370,963	380,585
Carpets, thread, hosiery and dry goods	2,618,256	6,356,585
Jute yarn, rope, cordage, bagging, canvas, etc.	2,071,747	....
Roofing felt	283,887	....
Woolen goods	2,272,399	....
Totals	£55,420,099	£36,715,676

Using these figures as a basis, the writer in *The Herald* proceeds to show why the North and the South need each other commercially:

> Belfast takes its flax and gets everything out of it it possibly can before the bulk of it is put on shipboard. Furthermore, it imports more flax, more linen yarn, more linen goods to manufacture in its own factories and mills and turn a penny on it, with Irish capital and Irish labor benefiting. Then it turns its textile mind to other fabrics and imports and manufactures and sells huge quantities of cotton and jute and hemp and their products. Its great shipbuilding industry is built sheer and alone on organizing, working and merchandising ability, for it possesses not a single natural advantage, except a deep water bay not possest by scores of other ports in Ireland.
>
> Take the meat industry, on the other hand, and it is found that the vastly larger part of its product goes out distinctly in the raw. Instead of getting out of its cattle and pigs and sheep everything but the squeal it exports them almost as nature made them and pays British and Scottish workmen to fatten and kill and dress them, to tan their hides, prepare their wool and manufacture their bristles.
>
> Ireland imports twice as much fats, lard and tallow as she exports. She imports just as much hides, skins and leather as she exports, about a million and a half pounds' worth. And to this is to be added £5,380,000 boots and shoes imported, as against a mere £150,000 exported. There is no way of telling how much of this material went out of Ireland on the hoof to be turned over to the profit of the British manufacturer, workman, wholesaler and their distributors in Ireland. Ireland imports almost two-thirds as much bacon as she sells, despite the fact that Irish bacon might be thought to be a product unapproachable by any imported kind. That is true in quality, but not in price.
>
> So it is that the south of Ireland needs just the sort of organizing and selling abilities that have made the North great if she is to go on with her dream of developing to support her normal increase in population. It is calculated that Ireland can hold from sixteen to twenty million souls before her agriculture becomes subject to the law of diminishing returns. But to do that she will have to be organized nationally, and organized from Cape Clear to Malin Head.

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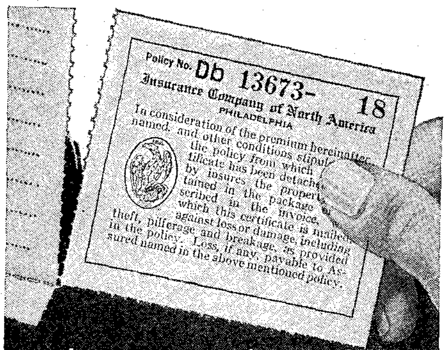

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE
Continued

COMPARISON OF FRENCH AND GERMAN FINANCIAL BURDENS

WHEN we talk about Allied debts and German reparations, it is just as well to realize exactly where France and Germany stand financially. Official figures from the French Ministry of Foreign Affairs have been put together by the Bankers Trust Company on a dollar basis and at the rates of exchange prevailing last September. Here are the figures, not including Germany's debt to the Allies:

	Germany	France
Foreign debt	$787,250,000	$6,856,000,000
Internal debt:		
Consolidated	850,250,000	10,171,000,000
Floating	2,111,110,000	7,499,000,000
Taxes per head	$13.88	$45.62

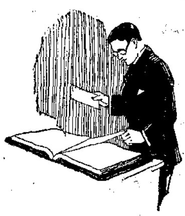
The following cost-of-living figures have been prepared by the same authorities:

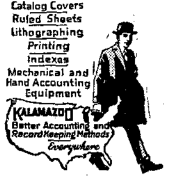
	Germany	France
Bread (per kilogram)	$0.35	$0.82
Coal (per ton)	2.50	9.56
Transportation (1 ton at 1,000 kilometers)	6.00	17.85

1922 AS A YEAR OF MERGERS

ONE of the evidences of coming business prosperity, in the opinion of a writer in *The Wall Street Journal*, is the tendency toward large mergers of hitherto independent corporations. He says:

> It is not permitted to report in detail preparations which are now under way for the purpose of enabling one of the larger railroad companies of the United States to purchase, through control of stock, a considerable number of small railroad properties. Announcement of this may be made before the spring ends.
>
> A step of this kind is sure to be imitated, so that before the end of the year it may be that many of the weaker railroads will have passed into the ownership of some of our larger railroad corporations, thereby insuring restoration of health.
>
> Within a few days, one of the larger national banks of New York City, the eighth in point of resources, has taken over a trust institution, and in this manner secured a branch which makes the ninth controlled by this national bank. Rumors are persistent that other transactions of this kind will be consummated before the end of the year, because the tendency is strongly toward the bringing into the family of large banks the smaller banks of New York City.
>
> Chicago has already followed the example of New York. The Continental & Commercial bank has acquired the Fort Dearborn banks. Interests associated with one of the largest packing-houses have taken over two Chicago banking institutions.
>
> Presumably four or five of the copper corporations will have been merged into a single unit before midsummer, and the evidence is plentiful that some of the corporations in the steel industry will be merged into a single family. Facts like these are sufficient to demonstrate the confidence which American business and banking life has in the return of prosperity.

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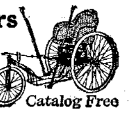

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MR. SCHIFF AS AN EXAMPLE TO INVESTORS

THE inventory of the estate of a rich man always interests investors. Particularly, observes the Boston *News Bureau*, when the wealthy man in question happens to be a partner in one of the largest investment banking houses in the United States, as was the late Jacob H. Schiff of Kuhn, Loeb & Co. Mr. Schiff died toward the end of 1920, tho his estate has only recently been inventoried, and the Boston editor thinks that if he had lived another year he might have changed his holdings somewhat to meet new conditions. *The News Bureau* goes on to tell briefly where the eminent Wall Street banker thought it wisest to put his own personal fortune:

> Of the $25,633,574 stocks and bonds in the Schiff estate the largest single holding was bonds of the City of New York to the value of $9,164,952, and the next largest $6,650,000 United States 3¾% Victory notes. Other tax-exempt bonds and notes to the value of $1,327,764 were included in the inventory. These included obligations of the State of Massachusetts, the city of Rochester and Federal Farm Loan bonds.
>
> Thus over two-thirds of Mr. Schiff's holdings were in tax-exempt securities. Assuming an average rate of return of but 4% on his holdings and none from his interest in Kuhn, Loeb & Co., his income for 1920 would have been $1,025,320. If such an income were fully taxable, he would have paid $681,833 to the Federal Government, but the investment in tax-exempt securities reduced the tax bill to $156,360. In the light of such figures the insistence of Secretary Mellon upon the advisability of a comparatively low maximum surtax rate may be more easily appreciated.
>
> The other bond holdings in the estate were exclusively railroad bonds to a total value of $2,662,000, none of them of the highest grade. The absence of public utility and industrial bonds is noteworthy. Evidently the transportation industry retained in full measure the confidence of one of America's leading bankers.
>
> Only 13% of the estate consisted of stocks, and the bulk of these were bank, insurance and trust company stocks. The balance consisted of miscellaneous industrial, mining and railroad stocks, all but one item consisting of common stocks.
>
> Several features of the list of holdings are rather striking. First is the almost entire absence of speculative securities. The list consists almost exclusively of bonds and stocks of preeminently investment character. Surely if any one has access to "inside" information, Mr. Schiff might have been included. Yet he apparently felt that more money was to be made in his own business and purchased securities only for their permanent value. Investors will also note the concentration of the estate into a relatively few items. Over 60% of the estate was invested in two securities and the balance was spread over a comparatively short list. Evidently Mr. Schiff preferred a few prime securities to a heterogeneous list.

Bracing Him Up.—Mrs. Peavish says that if the Bolsheviks have got the nerve to ask for a loan of $500,000,000 it does look like Mr. Peavish could get up courage to talk back to the grocer.—*Dallas News.*

They Fight Film—

They who have pretty teeth

Note how many pretty teeth are seen everywhere today. Millions are using a new method of teeth cleaning. They remove the dingy film. The same results will come to you if you make this ten-day test.

Why teeth are cloudy

Your teeth are coated with a viscous film. It clings to teeth, gets between the teeth and stays. Film absorbs stains, then it often forms the basis of thin, dingy coats. Tartar is based on film.

Old brushing methods do not effectively combat it. So most teeth are discolored more or less.

Thus film destroys tooth beauty. It also causes most tooth troubles. It holds food substance which ferments and forms acid. It holds the acid in contact with the teeth to cause decay.

Germs breed by millions in it. They, with tartar, are the chief cause of pyorrhea, now so alarmingly common.

Now a daily remover

Dental science, after long research, has found two ways to combat film. Authorities have proved their efficiency. Now leading dentists, nearly all the world over, are urging their daily use.

A new-type tooth paste has been created to comply with modern requirements. These two film combatants are embodied in it. The name of that tooth paste is Pepsodent.

Its unique effects

Pepsodent, with every use, attacks the film on teeth.

It also multiplies the starch digestant in the saliva. That to digest the starch deposits which may cling to teeth and form acids.

It multiplies the alkalinity of the saliva. That is Nature's neutralizer for the acids which cause decay.

In these three ways it fights the enemies of teeth as nothing else has done.

One week will show

Watch these effects for a few days. Send the coupon for a 10-Day Tube. Note how clean the teeth feel after using. Mark the absence of the viscous film. See how teeth whiten as the film-coats disappear. Enjoy the refreshing after-effects.

Do this to learn what millions know—the way to whiter, cleaner, safer teeth. Cut out the coupon now.

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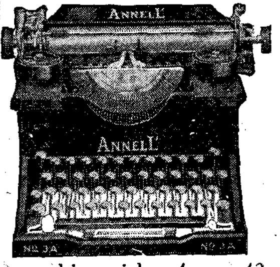

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Designed by men who have studied typewriter construction for years, built by men whose lives have been devoted to typewriter engineering, tried by every known test, measured by only the highest standards, the Annell′ comes to you as a revelation in typewriter perfection.

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Strength and simplicity are the outstanding qualities of this machine. Here is a modern typewriter with every essential late-style feature and operating convenience. A wonderfully smooth touch and easy action. Will last a business lifetime.

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We have seen the Annell′ convince the most experienced typists and are convinced that it will convince you. For this reason we want you to give it a thorough trial and satisfy yourself in every respect that it is the machine for your use. *So we give you ten days to try it out without cost to you.*

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Then if you like the machine you keep it and pay for it by *easy monthly installments.* In this way you can own the best and pay the least. Send coupon today and get **complete** information. It will pay you.

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CURRENT ▾ EVENTS

FOREIGN

March 22.—The French, British and Italian Foreign Ministers, meeting in Paris, request the Athens, Constantinople and Angora governments to conclude an immediate armistice in the Turko-Greek war for three months, pending Allied mediation for a permanent peace.

March 23.—The British submarine *H-42* is rammed and sunk in the Mediterranean by the British destroyer *Versatile*, and the crew of 23 is lost.

Twenty persons have been killed and between 40 and 60 wounded in Southern Ireland since the truce went into effect, Sir Hamar Greenwood, Chief Secretary for Ireland, informs the House of Commons.

March 24.—The British Government formally invites Michael Collins, Chairman of the Free State Provisional Government, and Sir James Craig, Ulster Premier, to confer in London on means of quieting the situation in Ireland.

Five are slain and two are wounded in the sectarian warfare continuing in Belfast.

March 25.—The Irish Provisional Government accepts the British Government's invitation to confer with Ulster leaders in London.

The German cabinet rejects the terms under which the Allies will concede a moratorium on the reparations payments due in 1922 under the Treaty of Versailles and the London ultimatum.

March 26.—Constantinople will be internationalized and Allied troops will evacuate the city at the end of the Turko-Greek war in Asia Minor, if the Athens, Constantinople and Angora governments accept the agreement reached by the Foreign Ministers of Great Britain, France and Italy.

Insurgents of the Irish Republican Army meet secretly in Dublin and vote to repudiate the government of the Dail Eireann and to maintain a separate Republican Army to defend the Republican movement led by Eamon de Valera.

Forty-six men were killed and 109 wounded on the German side during every hour of the World War, according to an estimate by General Von Altrock. Germany's casualties are estimated at 1,808,548 dead and 4,246,779 wounded out of a total of 13,000,000 under arms.

The total number killed in Belfast from March 1 to March 28, inclusive, is 56—50 civilians, three regular policemen, two special constables and a military officer—according to a dispatch from Belfast.

March 27.—Premier Craig, of Ulster, accepts the British Government's invitation to meet the Irish Free State leaders in London.

The Irish Free State treaty bill passes the third and final reading in the House of Lords, with little opposition.

March 28.—Chancellor Wirth tells the Reichstag that the Reparations Commission's demands are nonsense and asserts that Germany must have a complete moratorium for 1922 and a foreign loan.

In an attempt to assassinate General Gwiichi Tanaka, former Japanese Minister of War, two Koreans kill an American woman in Shanghai.

DOMESTIC

March 22.—In identic notes to Belgium, Great Britain, France, Italy and Japan, the United States Government insists on its right to be reimbursed for the cost of the American Army on the Rhine out of German reparations payments.

Earth tremors lasting 18 seconds and beginning at 8:22 p.m. are registered by the seismograph at St. Louis University, and are felt in Tennessee and Missouri.

March 23.—The House of Representatives passes the compromise soldiers' bonus bill by a vote of 333 to 70.

The United States Treasury announces a shortage of $200,000,000 in estimated revenues from collection of income and profit taxes of the March 15 instalment. The original estimate of revenue from these sources was $1,740,000,000.

Six persons are drowned when the flying-boat *Miss Miami* falls into the sea on her way from Miami, Florida, to Bimini.

American railroad operations last year resulted in the accidental death of 5,587 people and the injury of 43,324, according to compilations of the Interstate Commerce Commission. The totals for 1920 were 6,495 persons accidentally killed and 63,786 injured.

Governor Parker, of Louisiana, issues an appeal to law officers to suppress "with an iron hand the evil of Klu-Kluxism wherever it raises its head."

March 24.—The policy committee of the United Mine Workers appeals to 200,000 non-union men to join the coal miners' strike to be launched on April 1.

By a vote of 67 to 27, the Senate ratifies the Four-Power Treaty with the modified Brandegee reservation which excludes any commitment of the United States to use force or to form an alliance.

Eight miners are killed and ten are missing as the result of an explosion in a mine of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, near Trinidad, Colorado.

The Senate receives the soldiers' bonus bill from the House and sends it to the Finance Committee for consideration.

March 25.—Eight members of a Boy Scout party are drowned in Magician Lake, near Dowagiac, Michigan.

March 27.—Joseph P. Ryan, International Vice-President of the Longshoremen's Union, announces that the union will be prepared to take steps to prevent the importation of British coal into this country in an effort to break the miners' strike set for April 1.

William Phillips, of Massachusetts, present Minister to the Netherlands, is nominated by President Harding to be Under Secretary of State, succeeding Henry P. Fletcher, appointed Ambassador to Belgium.

As a protest against wage reduction approximating 20 per cent., 7,500 textile operatives in seven cotton-mills in Lawrence, Massachusetts, leave their work.

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"C. F.," Seattle, Wash.—"Please tell me if there is such a word as *practise*, and if so, just how it differs from *practice*?"

The distinction sometimes made in the spelling of the word *practise* (*practice*) when used as a verb and as a noun is not correct, for analogy requires that the noun and verb, which are pronounced alike, agree in spelling. But there are two ways in which to spell this word; the New Standard Dictionary prefers the "ise" form because the word came into the English language through the Old French *practiser*. Some authorities sanction the spelling *practice*, and derive the word from the Latin *practico*.

"C. S.," Milwaukee, Wis.—"Kindly state what is the difference between *jealousy* and *envy*?"

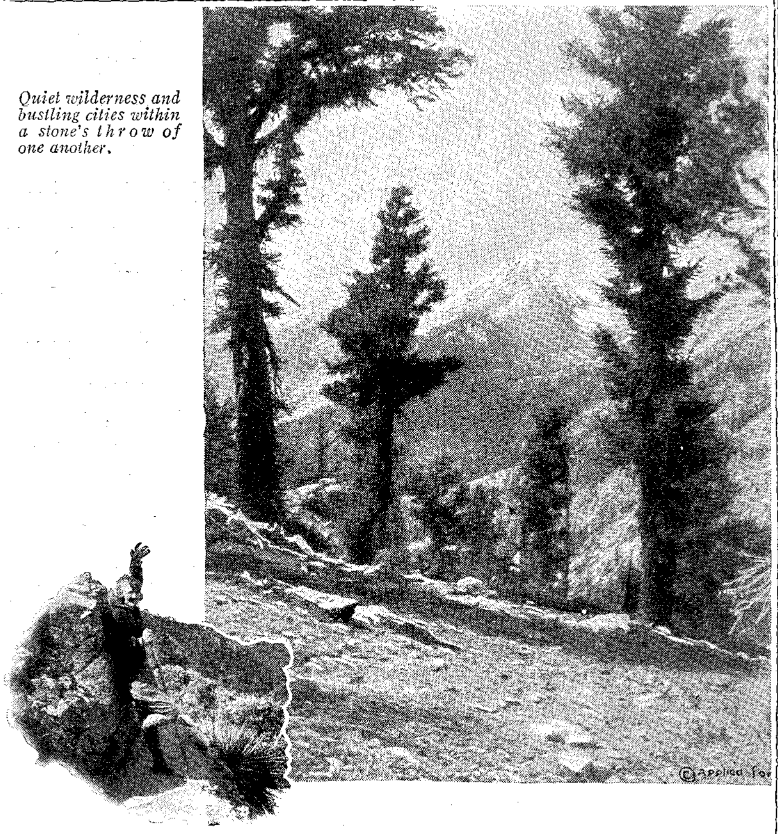
"One is *envious* who cherishes selfish ill-will toward another because of his superior success, endowments, possessions, or the like. A person is *envious* of that which is another's and to which he himself has no right or claim; he is *jealous* of intrusion upon that which is his own, or to which he maintains a right or claim. An *envious* spirit is always bad; a *jealous* spirit may be good or bad, according to its object and tendency. A free people must be *jealous* of their liberties if they would retain them. One is *suspicious* of another from unfavorable indications or from a knowledge of wrong in his previous conduct, or even without reason."—Fernald, *English Synonyns, Antonyms, and Prepositions*.

"C. S.," Battle Creek, Mich.—"What is the correct pronunciation of the term *Pythagorean*?"

The term *Pythagorean* is preferably pronounced *pi-thag"o-ri'an*—*i* as in *habit*, *th* as in *thin*, first *a* as in *fat*, *o* as in *obey*, *i* as in *police*, second *a* as in *final*.

"R. P.," New York, N. Y.—"Can you give me the nicknames of the different States?"

The following are the nicknames of the different States:—*Alabama*, Cotton State, Lizard; *Arizona*, Sunset, Apache; *Arkansas*, Bear State, Bowie; *California*, Golden State, also Grizzly Bear State, El Dorado; *Colorado*, Centennial State, Silver; *Connecticut*, Blue Law State, Freestone State, Nutmeg State; *Delaware*, Blue Hen State, Diamond State; *Florida*, Gulf State, Peninsula State, Everglade; *Georgia*, Cracker State, Buzzard, Empire State of the South; *Idaho*, Gem of the Mountains; *Illinois*, Prairie State, Sucker State; *Indiana*, Hoosier State; *Iowa*, Hawkeye State; *Kansas*, Garden State, Squatter State, Central State, Jayhawker State, Sunflower State; *Kentucky*, Corn-Cracker State, Bear State, Blue Grass State, Dark and Bloody Ground; *Louisiana*, Pelican State, Creole State; *Maine*, Pine Tree State, Lumber State, Old Dirigo; *Maryland*, Old Line State, Cockade; *Massachusetts*, Bay State, Old Colony; *Michigan*, Wolverine State, Lake State, Auto; *Minnesota*, New England of the West, Bread and Butter State, Gopher State, North Star; *Mississippi*, Mudcat State, Bayou State, Magnolia State; *Missouri*, Bullion State, Ozark State, Iron Mountain; *Montana*, Stub Toe, Bonanza; *Nebraska*, Antelope, Blackwater State, Treeplanter State; *Nevada*, Sage-Brush State, Silver State; *New Hampshire*, Granite State; *New Jersey*, Jersey Blue, Garden, New Spain; *New Mexico*, Sunshine, Spanish; *New York*, Empire State, Excelsior State; *North Carolina*, Turpentine State, Old North State, Tar Heels; *North Dakota*, Flickertail, Sioux; *Ohio*, Buckeye State; *Oklahoma*, Boomer; *Oregon*, Beaver State, Web-Foot State; *Pennsylvania*, Keystone State, Steel, Coal; *Rhode Island*, Little Rhody, Plantation; *South Carolina*, Palmetto State; *South Dakota*, Blizzard State; *Tennessee*, Big Bend, Hog-and-Hominy, Volunteer State; *Texas*, Lone Star State, Beef; *Utah*, Desert, Mormon State; *Vermont*, Green Mountain State; *Virginia*, Old Dominion, Mother of Presidents, Mother of States; *Washington*, Evergreen, Chinook; *West Virginia*, Panhandle State; *Wisconsin*, Badger State, Copper; *Wyoming*, Equality (Suffrage Pioneer).



Quiet wilderness and bustling cities within a stone's throw of one another.

My Greatest Summers
all were spent in Southern California.

By An Easterner

THAT may seem strange to you. I, too, once thought—before I spent a summer there—that Southern California was a place to go in *winter*, not in summer.

And yet I know no other that offers such a wealth of summer fun, such complete recreation because of *complete change*, or—strange as you may think it—a summer climate so attractive in all ways!

I have spent summer after summer there, and in a three months' stay, slept under blankets ninety nights.

Southern California is America's ideal summer as well as winter resort. Average mean temperature: June, 66 degrees; July, 70 degrees; August, 71 degrees; September, 69 degrees.—The 44-year record of the U. S. Weather Bureau.

What Do You Do?

You motor, if you wish, for 4,000 miles on paved highways as smooth as city streets through a country unlike anything you have ever seen—unless you've been there.

You play golf on inspiring courses, some of the world's best. You stay at beautiful seashores at the foot of mountain ranges, or in the wilderness at mountain camps.

You view a great desert, like Sahara, and drive back to one of the world's largest cities for your dinner at a famous restaurant or hotel.

You visit great National Parks and Forests—see giant trees, stupendous panoramic views. Or you go quietly and fish in mountain lakes and streams or at world-famous ocean fishing grounds.

You hike, you ride horseback, you breathe deep and you enjoy a sort of youthfulness that you haven't felt, perhaps, for years.

And all within a *few hours* of a great *metropolitan center!*—an easterner who doesn't know hardly can conceive of this.

Different and Enchanting

The enchanting difference is what lures me and the other thousands who go there in the summer from the east.

It's that difference which renews your youth, changing your viewpoint if you're "run down." You become absorbed, fascinated, relaxed to perfection. The greatest cure for "nerves" you've ever known.

Summer? An amazing summerland—you'll never spend a more delightful, restful, interesting summer anywhere.

Ask any railroad ticket office for further information, or mail coupon below.

Special, low-rate, round trip fares beginning May 15th—*No more War Tax.*

Plan now for this summer. Let the family have this great change and great trip.

All-Year Club of Southern California

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All-Year Club of Southern California,
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Please send me full information about the summer vacation possibilities in Southern California.

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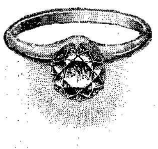

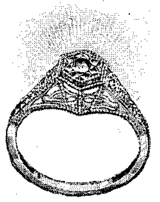

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This one carat diamond is of good brilliancy. Mounted in Tiffany style 14K solid gold setting. Order this diamond, take it to any expert, make any comparisons you wish—if you are not entirely satisfied your money will be returned at once without a quibble. *Our price* direct to you.... **$145.00**

Ladies' White Gold Diamond Ring... $75.00
Perfectly cut blue white diamond of exceptional brilliancy with four smaller perfectly cut, blue white diamonds on the sides. The ring is 18K solid white gold, beautifully pierced and carved.

A few weights and prices of other diamond rings:
¼ carat, $31.00 | ½ carat, $ 73.00 | 2 carats, $290.00
⅜ carat, 50.00 | 1½ carats, 217.00 | 3 carats, 435.00

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If desired, rings will be sent to any **bank** you may name or any **Express Co.** with privilege of examination. Our diamond guarantee for full value for all time goes with every purchase.

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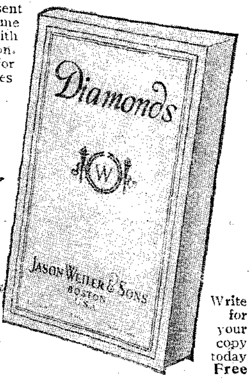

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all feel the same if you shake into them some
ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE
The Antiseptic, Healing Powder for the feet

So Easy to Use

Takes the friction from the shoe, freshens the feet and gives new vigor. At night when your feet are tired, sore and swollen from walking or dancing, sprinkle ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE in the foot-bath **and enjoy the bliss of feet without an ache.**

Over 1,500,000 pounds of Powder for the Feet were used by our Army and Navy during the war.

Rests the Feet

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT=EASE

THE SPICE OF LIFE

Naturally.—No woman is so angelic as to prefer a halo to a hat.—*London Opinion.*

More Needed.—Lots of peace has been made; but the supply is still short.—*Wilkes-Barre Times Leader.*

More Nature-Faking.—Nature can not jump from winter to summer without a spring, or from summer to winter without a fall.—*Tiger.*

New Name for Old Trouble.—Despite the alleged shortage of money, there is no let-up in the business of buying and selling gold bricks.—*Wichita Eagle.*

One Word More.—"Have you given Jack his final answer yet?"

"Not yet—but I've given him my final 'No.' "—*Mass. Tech. Voo Doo.*

Bygones.—Bibbie—"How did ye hurt yer hand? Been fightin'?"

Eddie—"Yep. Those were awful sharp teeth Sammy Jones used to have."—*Life.*

Logical.—Tommy—"Funny how a fellow would start a superstition that Friday is unlucky."

Rot—"Yeah, he musta been a fish."—*The Stanford Chaparral.*

The Only Danger.—Customer (with week's beard)—"Do you think that old razor will do it?"

Barber—"It will, sir—if the handle don't break."—*London Tit-Bits.*

Where the Hole Thrives.—Math. Instructor—"What do we mean when we say the whole is greater than any of its parts?"

Stude—"A restaurant doughnut."—*Gargoyle.*

The Voice of Experience.—Conductor (new to the job)—"I'm sure the old boy there has paid his fare twice. Think I had better tell him about it?"

Motorman—"No-o! Ask him for it again."—*Sydney Bulletin.*

No Brains

The shades of night were falling fast,
The fool "stepped on it" and rushed past.
A crash—he died without a sound;
They opened up his head and found
Excelsior!
—*Boston Transcript.*

Economical.—John—"Just burned up a $100 bill."

Demijohn—"You must be a millionaire."

John—"Well, it's easier to burn them than pay them."—*The Stanford Chaparral.*

Mistaken Identity.—As a steamer was leaving the harbor of Athens a well-drest young passenger approached the captain and pointing to the distant hills inquired:

"What is that white stuff on the hills, captain?"

"That is snow, madam," replied the captain.

"Well," remarked the lady, "I thought so myself, but a gentleman has just told me it was Greece."—*Kind Words.*

How Strange. — "HOMESEEKERS SEEKING HOMES."—*New York Sun headline.*

Another Point Against 'Em.—Politicians know the ropes—they smoke so many of them.—*Wilkes-Barre Times Leader.*

Limited Liability.—Si—"Be those there college students, Mirandy?"

Mirandy—"Well, they all go to college, if that's what you mean."—*Lemon Punch.*

Razing Religious Standards.—Says the Literary Digest: "We burned six million dollars' worth of churches in the United States in the two years 1919 and 1920." Holy smoke!—*Chicago Journal of Commerce.*

Well-Named. — Co-ed—"Why didn't you find out who he was when the professor called the roll?"

Another Co-ed—"I did try to, but he answered for four different names."—*Showme.*

Competition.—The Germans are said to be exporting to this country toy motor-cars made from waste material, such as old oil-cans, at seven marks a dozen. Mr. Ford is reported to be looking thoughtful but confident.—*Punch (London)*

Insuring the Cheers.—"Your constituents cheer your speeches enthusiastically."

"Why shouldn't they?" replied Senator Sorghum. "I always take care to avoid saying anything that is not in line with their present sentiments."—*Washington Star.*

Poor Mary!—"Mama, why do they wax people?"

"They don't; where did you ever get that idea?"

"I heard Uncle tell Papa that at midnight the party waxed Mary."—*Virginia Reel.*

The Buck Passes the Buck.—An Americanization incident of the West is related: A Piute Indian with a stick and white paint raised a dollar bill and passed it on a Chinaman who paid a gambling debt to an American with it. The American was arrested.—*New York Morning Telegraph.*

Safe and Sane.—The head of one of the large American railroad companies was making inquiries with regard to acquiring a small branch line which belonged to one old man. "Now, as to the state of your road," he asked, "is it well and safely laid?" "Sir," replied the old man indignantly, "ours is the safest line in the country. I may say we have been running for over twenty years, and have never had a collision." "That's good!" exclaimed the big man. "And what's more, sir," went on the proprietor of the little line, "a collision would be impossible." "How do you make that out?" queried the other in surprize. "I know that the latest automatic devices are excellent, but 'impossible' is a big word." "It is literally true with us," was the proud rejoinder. "In what way?" "Well, sir, we have only one train."—*The Argonaut (San Francisco).*

THE LEXICOGRAPHER'S EASY CHAIR

In this column, to decide questions concerning the current use of words, the Funk & Wagnalls New Standard Dictionary is consulted as arbiter.

Readers will please bear in mind that no notice will be taken of anonymous communications.

"H. H. H.," Cincinnati, O.—"Are both spellings, *kidnapper* and *kidnaper*, correct?"

Yes; the dictionary, however, prefers the form with the one "p"—*kidnaper*, as the main stress is on the first syllable.

"S. J. H.," Carmel, N. Y.—"Please settle the following: Did or did not Colonel Theodore Roosevelt lead the assault of American troops up San Juan Hill in the Spanish-American War?"

The *New International Encyclopedia* under the article *Theodore Roosevelt* gives the following: "This regiment [the First United States Volunteer Cavalry], popularly known as the Rough Riders, Roosevelt (colonel since the action at Las Guasimas) led in a famous charge up San Juan Hill, near Santiago, Cuba."

"V. L. V.," Brooklyn, N. Y.—"Is it incorrect to use the expression 'Those kind of books'? If so, why?"

Since *kind* is singular, it should not be preceded by the plural *those*. Say, "This kind" or "that kind." "*That* kind of apples is best," not "*Those* kind of apples are best." "*That* kind of books" is the correct form. But *this* may be used instead of *these* in collective expressions, such as "*this* ten dollars." Shakespeare, however, wrote, "*these* kind of fools" (*Twelfth Night*, act i, sc. 5), "*these* kind of knaves (*King Lear*, act ii, sc. 2), and "*these* are a kind of men" (*Othello*, act iii, sc. 3). Professor L. C. Carson ("English Composition," p. 126) rules that before the plural of *kind* the plural demonstrative should be used; as, *these kinds* of apples.

"C. F. K.," Berkeley, Calif.—"Is it not incorrect to say 'each and every one' as many writers and public speakers do? Is not 'each one' the same as 'every one,' and the expression 'each and every one' the same as saying 'each and each one'? For instance, to say 'each and every one must do his duty' would be a stronger sentence if said 'every one must do his duty,' would it not, or 'each one must, etc.'? Please give your opinion of this question."

Johnson in his "Alphabet of Rhetoric" says—". . . As to the correctness of the expression *each and every* (*per se*), some critics hold that it never should be used. Certainly it is pleonastic in the great majority of instances where it occurs; but there are a few rare cases in which it serves the purpose of first attributing the predicate distinctly to each individual and then to all collectively, but using *every* as a more emphatic inclusive than *all*. An Ohio judge is reported as saying, 'The evil results of this verdict will be felt in this community long after *every one* of these jurymen are in their graves.' The last four words should be *is in his grave*."

Safety First.—"How is it that you are never affected this way, Captain?" asked the seasick old lady.

"Because I always bolt down my meals, madam," replied the weary captain, turning on his heel.—*Brown Jug.*

Our Flexible Language

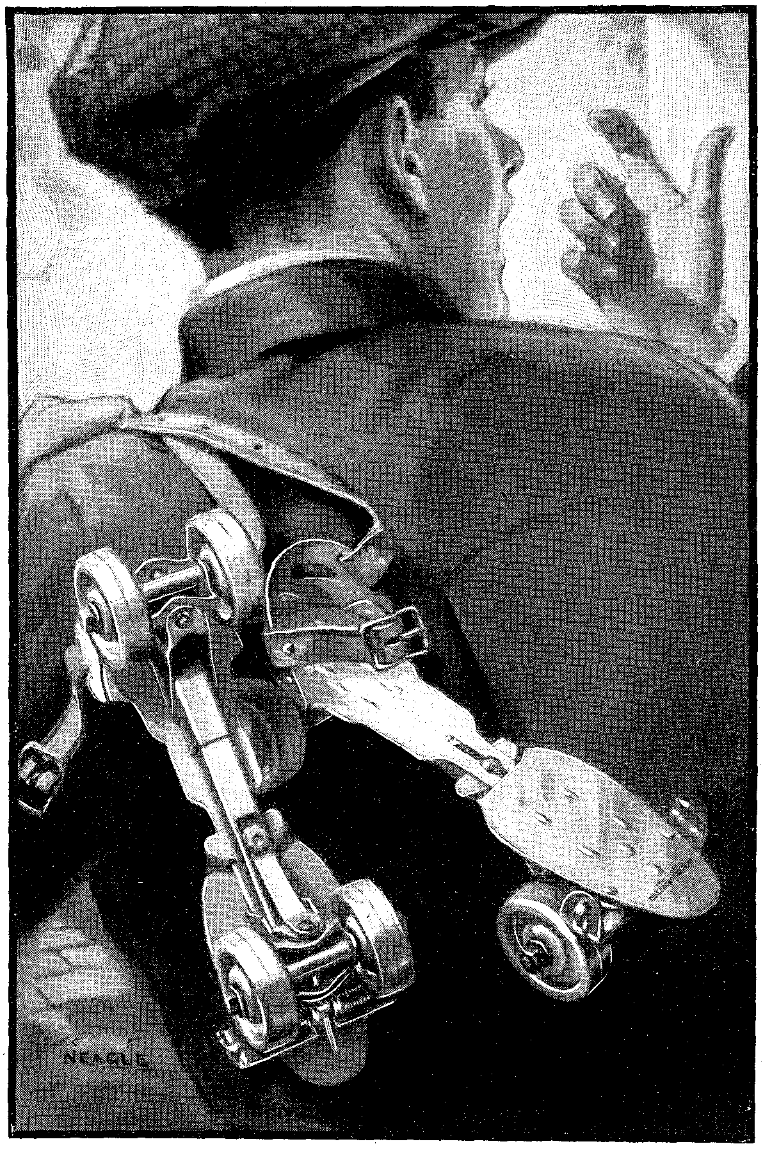
This freak poem, we are informed by the lady who sent it in, was a favorite with Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Frolicked in the early spring a miss,
Fancy free with not a thought amiss;
Later in the season came a mister
Hanging round the maiden—then they missed her.
Fall in love perhaps they didn't mean to,
But papa objected and 'twas mean, too;
Swore that marry he would never let her
So she disobeyed him to the letter,
And the mister and the merry maiden
Fled and found a justice and were made 'un.

—*Boston Transcript.*

WINCHESTER
TRADE MARK
SKATES

1866
1922



BOYS

WE want you to own a pair of Winchester skates. They are good skates designed for speed, action and hard service.

The frame is supported by a bridge girder that strengthens and stiffens the whole skate. The ball-bearing rolls are light-running and especially hardened to give long wear on asphalt and concrete. We have had all sorts of boys skating continuously for days on these skates over rough pavements to test them out thoroughly before offering them to you. We believe they are right, and want you to own a pair.

There are 4000 stores in the United States which sell Winchester Skates and other new products. Look for this sign on the window: "*The Winchester Store.*"

WINCHESTER REPEATING ARMS CO.
NEW HAVEN, CONN.

TOOLS · POCKET AND KITCHEN CUTLERY
FLASHLIGHTS · GUNS AND AMMUNITION
SKATES · FISHING TACKLE

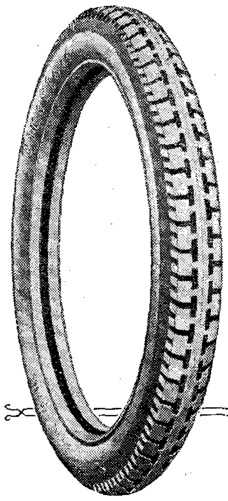
FIRESTONE CORDS

Firestone Cord values have given users a new high standard of mileage and service. For 1922 Firestone Cords have been selected by sixty-seven of the foremost American car makers as standard equipment. They lead in popularity too among taxicab and motor transport companies who buy on the strictest mileage basis.

30 x 3½,	$17.50
32 x 4,	32.40
33 x 4½,	42.85
33 x 5,	52.15

Firestone Cord
It is our job to see that the name
Firestone
Always means to the car owner the most miles for his money
Most Miles per Dollar
33 x 5
AKRON O. U.S.A.

Maintaining Mileage Leadership



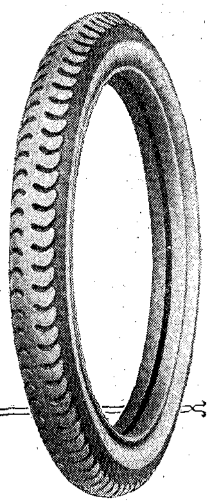
THE Firestone organization, justly proud of its record and its product, is keenly aware of the importance of the human factor in tire-building.

The Firestone worker is constantly reminded that Most Miles per Dollar is the Firestone standard. As he enters the main entrance of the factories he sees this message emblazoned on the company's bulletin board:

"It is our job to see that the name Firestone always means to the car owner the most miles for his money."

It is this determination to give greatest value that keeps Firestone quality improving while prices are lowered.

With Firestone mileage greater than ever before, Firestone prices now being quoted by dealers were never more favorable to the car owner.



Most Miles per Dollar

Firestone

$11.65

30x3½ extra size non-skid, the best known tire in the light car class. Higher in quality than ever and now being produced on a scale that permits its being sold at the lowest price on record. The same unusual value in 30x3 size at $9.85.

$9.99

Oldfield "999"—guaranteed—a full size 30x3½ anti-skid tire. Built with four-ply long staple fabric. In 30x3 size at $8.99. Prices that cannot be equalled for a reputable, well-known tire of trustworthy quality. Sold by Firestone dealers.